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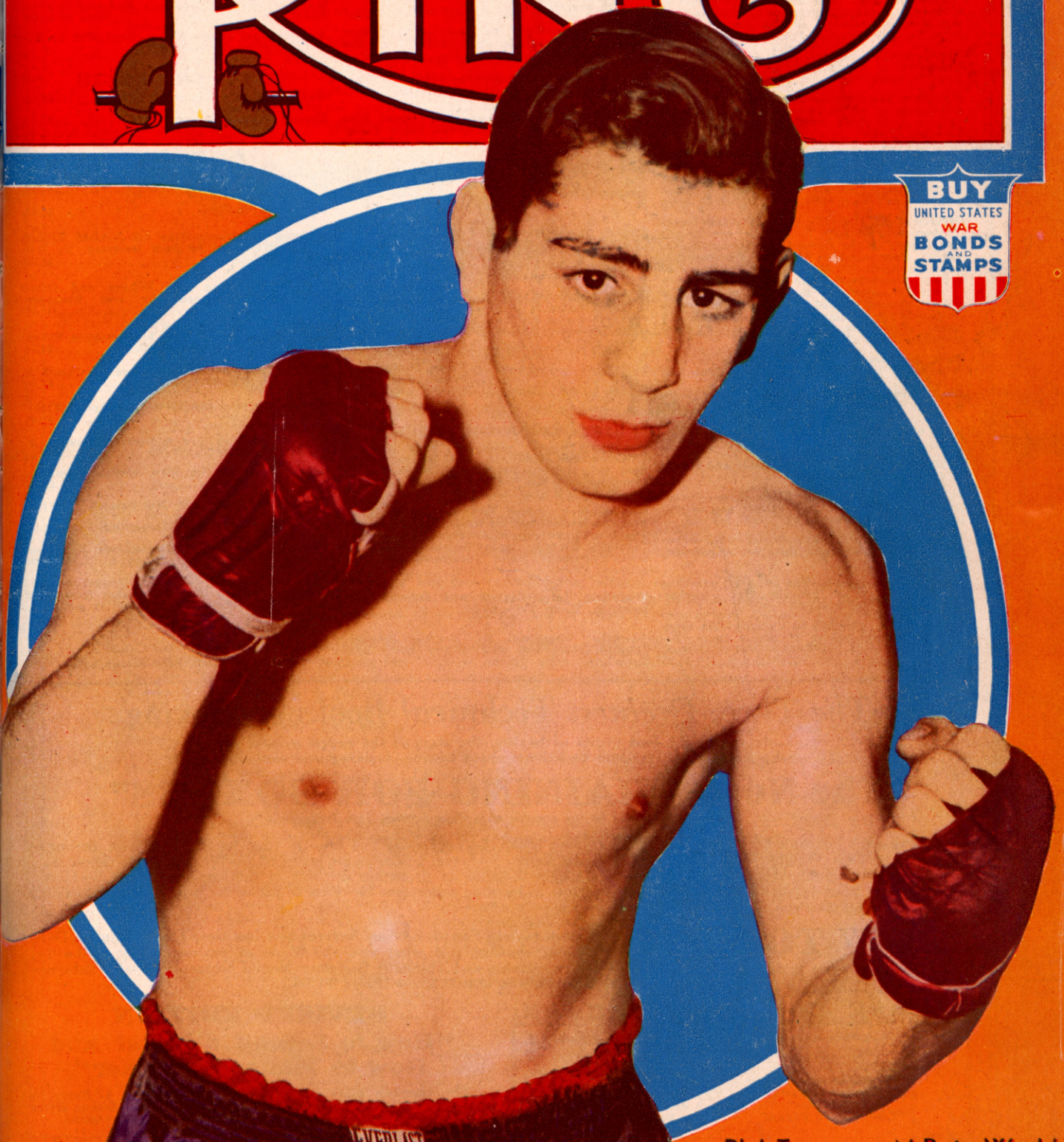

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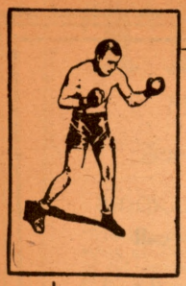

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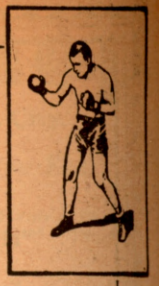

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CONTENTS

FIGHT HISTORY IN FILMS.....George Tickell 3
JOE BACK HOME AT FT. RILEY..... 8
BOLVIN HITS TITLE TRAIL.....Tony Petronella 9
BOXING TOPS AT POPE FIELD..... 10
WITH OUR FIGHTING BOYS (Page of Photos)..... 11
JEFF'S VICTORY OVER CORBETT RECALLED
Daniel M. Daniel 12
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)..... 14
SOLDIERS SHARE SPOTLIGHT WITH JOE LOUIS..... 16
CLUB PLEASING PROS.....Jimmy Halstead 17
FLYING BOATS HANGAR IS BARKSDALE FIELD'S ARENA
Capt. David Elliott 18
POPULAR EASTERNERS.....Fred Eisenstadt 20
BOXING TOPS AT CAMP SWIFT.....T/S Francis T. Burns 22
DEMPSEY AT FORT WARREN.....Pvt. Roland A. White 24
HITTING THE SPOTLIGHT.....Eddie Merrill 26
38TH DIVISION GETS REVENGE..... 27
BLACKMAN LOSES TITLE IN BATTLE WITH ARMY CHOW.... 27
THE RING'S HONOR ROLL.....Pvt. Jimmy Hearns 28
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS..... 32
REBIRTH OF GOLDEN ERA..... 35
JERRY FINGER, SHEPPARD'S STAR BOXER
Pvt. Howard L. Green 35
RICHARDS WINS CROWN.....Sgt. Charles Evans, U.S.M.C. 36
CHALLENGE BRINGS ACTION.....S/Sgt. Alexander Zeffer 37
IN OUR QUESTION BOX..... 54

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA, HAWAII AND PANAMA..... 38
IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS.....Robert Valli 39
ANGOTT, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH.....Pvt. Meyer Ackerman 40
KANSAS CITY, PHILA., CANADIAN TOPICS, BUFFALO..... 45
MICHIGAN, CAMP CAMPBELL, KY., BALTIMORE, MD., AND SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION 46
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK.....Irving Rudd 48
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA.....Harry Winkler 50
INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS....Pvt. Tom Ephrem 52
MINNESOTA NEWS.....Billy Colbert 53
NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS.....Sgt. Vic Ephrem 54
CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN AND HARRISBURG, PA..... 55
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY..... 56
IN PORTLAND, OREGON, AND BOXING IN CUBA..... 57
CAMP KOHLER, G. I. CARD, FT. DEVENS, 66TH PANTHER DIVISION, COURTLAND FIELD, AND SOUTHERN OHIO JABS 58
IN SYRACUSE RINGS, NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C..... 59
INDIANAPOLIS, MAINE AND BRITISH GUIANA..... 60
IN CHICAGO AND SGT. MILLER WINS TITLE..... 61
CLEVELAND CHATTER AND SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES.... 62
IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER.....Harry Mansbach 63
CONNECTICUT, WEST. NEW ENGLAND, VANCOUVER, AND IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA..... 64

In Our Next Issue

At this time of the year, the fight fans of the world anxiously await the rating of boxers. This has been an unusual year for pugilism. With the cream of the world talent in the armed forces of the country, with most of our world champions in the service, a world rating of boxers such as we have been accustomed to give our readers for many years, is a most difficult task.

After due consideration, we have decided that despite the war conditions, The Ring will come forth with its World Ratings for 1943, though there will be far less names listed and the talent discussed will be of an inferior quality to that of past selections.

The Ring Editor, in his many trips to camps throughout the country, has found that the sentiment of those interested in boxing is for a continuation of The Ring Ratings during the war. Hence we have asked our correspondents to aid us in our task and the next issue, The February Ring, will carry our Report to the Nation.

The eyes of the boxing world are focused on these ratings. They are carried world-wide, in every nook and corner of the globe where boxing is followed.

Watch for the ratings. Don't miss this feature.

There is no greater publicity and honor a fighter can get than to have his name appear among the elite in The Ring's "Annual Rating of Boxers."

The issue of the year. That's what the February number of The Ring will be.

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FIGHT HISTORY *in* FILMS

Screen Epics of Famous Glove Bouts Enthusiastically Welcomed in Camps of Armed Services — Fitzsimmons-Corbett Contest on March 17, 1897, First Championship Battle Recorded by Motion Picture Camera Which Has Since Maintained Colorful Status as Ring's Visual-Thrill Historian

By GEORGE TICKELL

IF the enthusiasm with which the lads of Uncle Sam's armed services in the various training camps around the country greet the showings of fight films is any criterion, there will be no lack of recruits for professional boxing ranks when the war is ended. The youngsters take to the gloves as part of their athletic exercises for keeping fit as eagerly as the proverbial duck takes to water.

Mr. Nat Fleischer, Editor and publisher of THE RING Magazine, who devotes much of his time to exhibiting motion pictures of famous fights in the camps and lecturing upon them, has frequently commented upon the headlong, vigorous style of milling always in evidence when budding pugilists from Army, Naval or Aviation circles engage in competition between the ropes.

"They're in there trying for knockouts all the time," says the experienced historian of fistic lore, ancient and modern, who has refereed scores of service men's contests. "The earnestness with which they tackle each other rather suggests that they are urged by a desire to emulate the deeds of the great champions whom they have seen perform on the screen. In the days of the First Empire and quick promotion from the ranks, it was said that every French soldier of Napoleon carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack. And there's no telling how many future pugilistic stars may now be developing in those sections of our country where the grim business of preparing for real battlefield conflict goes on.

"Their instant reaction to the thrilling shadow scenes of fistic combat is even more pronounced in emotional force than that of regular fight patrons of the real thing. Offhand, it would be difficult to state correctly which of the oldtime films arouses the most excitement and interest among Service audiences. As a matter of fact, none of the pictures fail to go over big.

"Jack Dempsey's knockout of the giant Jess Willard is a sure winner with the boys. And, naturally enough, because he is one of themselves and in line for combat duty any time, the appearance of World Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis is the signal for a storm of cheers. Joe's merciless battering and swift overthrow of the German heavyweight, Max Schmeling, always gets a great hand. In Schmeling's decisive defeat the onlookers seem to sense something symbolic of what will eventually happen to the Teutonic armies, in whose ranks Max is at present enrolled.

"Billy Conn is a hot favorite. He gets more cheers than either Dempsey or Louis.

"Henry Armstrong, the colored boxer who once held three titles, featherweight, lightweight and welterweight, an unprecedented feat never accomplished by any other pugilist, always scores a telling hit on the screen, because of his hurricane style of scrapping. However, that statement goes also for every film I have shown which includes lots of exciting detail. The boys want action, red-hot and continuous. Give 'em that, and they're satisfied. They are dominated by the impulse to go in and win, regardless of all obstacles, the true American spirit that inevitably spells Victory in the final analysis!"

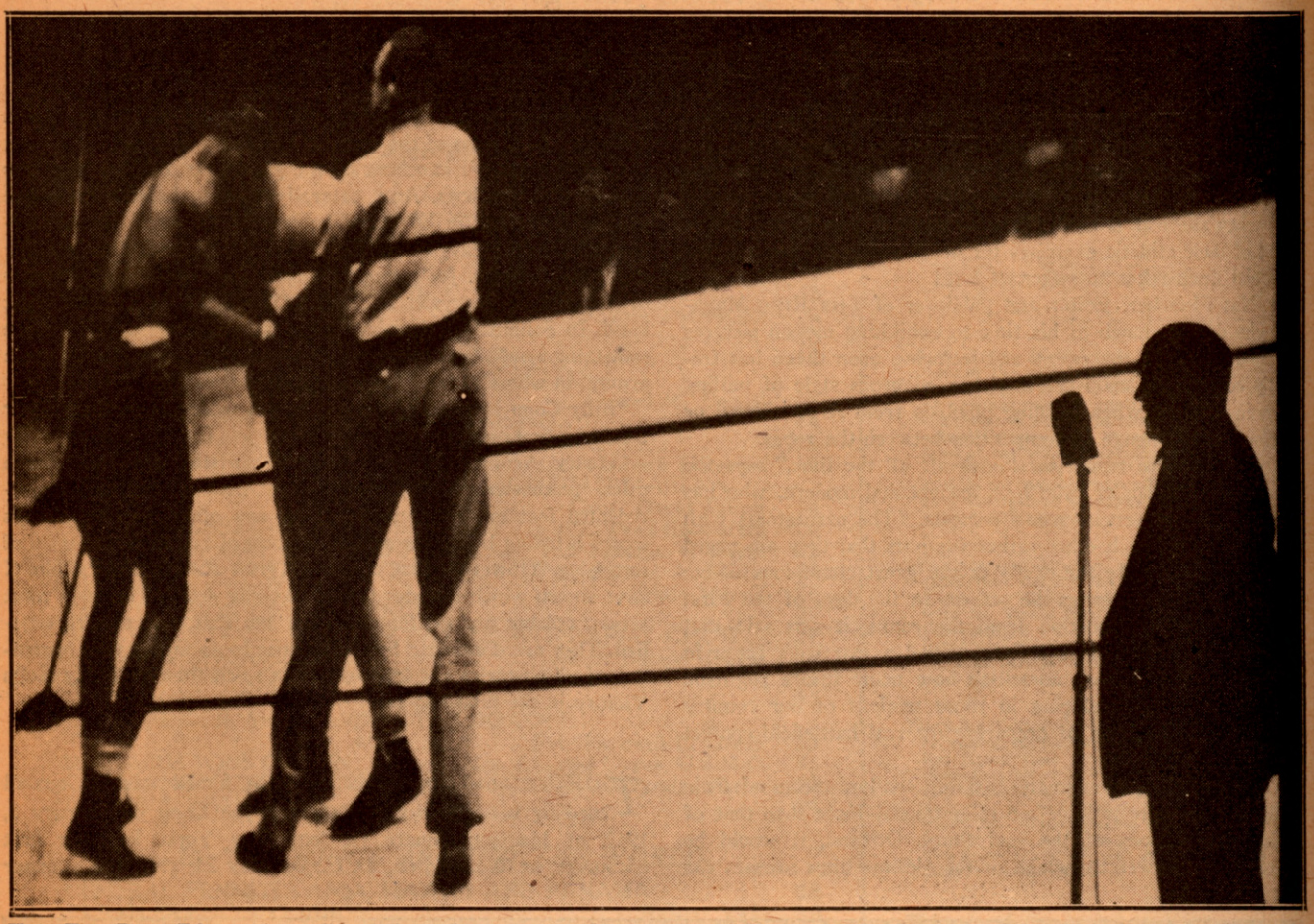
* * *

THE last championship battle to be filmed was the second meeting between Buddy Baer and Joe Louis on January 9, 1942, at Madison Square Garden, New York. In their first encounter, at Washington, D. C., on May 23, 1941, the younger

A scene at the Manhattan Beach Coast Guard Station, where Lieut. Comdr. Jack Dempsey is in charge of physical training. The huge auditorium was packed when Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, *gave his interesting fight talk, with sound pictures of famous heavyweight bouts. In this photo we see Nat as he stands before the "mike" during the lecture period. The program is a unique one, in which the interest is keen.*

Baer was disqualified in the seventh frame. The second time, Joe stopped Buddy with a few punches. It was such a one-sided affair that, though registered by a moving picture camera, the picture was never publicly exhibited, as it just wasn't worthwhile, commercially speaking. A few weeks later Louis joined the U. S. Army, where he now holds sergeant rank. Nat has often shown this picture at Army camps. He has appeared 47 times at this writing.

With practically all the boxing champions in uniform, there



Here THE RING *Editor is standing before the screen explaining the highlights in the Louis vs. Schmeling first fight. Those who have attended his talks and picture show have voted them among the outstanding forms of entertainment offered at the camps.*

won't be any title-defense bouts filmed for the duration. Nor are there any leaders of the ear-flattening industry contributing muscular and mental effort to the uplift of Hollywood drama. Those good old days are temporarily over.

But they'll come again. There will never be a permanent divorce between ring and screen. Motion pictures have loomed large in fistic history ever since the camera recorded its first big championship battle. That was on March 17, 1897, at Carson City, Nevada, when Bob Fitzsimmons became world's heavyweight champion by kayoing James J. Corbett in fourteen rounds. Those pictures created a veritable sensation here and in foreign lands. Incidentally, the film did much to popularize boxing, for folks who had never seen a glove fight, and would probably never have thought of attending one, became ring patrons as a result of watching Fitz and Gentleman Jim in action. It proved a successful experiment in the entertainment line and made money for everyone connected with its production.

* * *

CONSIDERING the good luck that attended the making of the Carson City film, one would naturally conclude that the motion picture cameras would be in active operation the next time that a heavyweight championship contest was scheduled. Yet such was not the case. A year and a few months after Fitzsimmons defeated Corbett, the former lost the title to young Jim Jeffries of California on an eleven-round knockout at Coney Island, or to be specific, on June 9, 1899. But no official arrangements were made for filming that momentous contest.

The reason for this apparently strange oversight by the promoters was simply that Jeff was looked upon as "easy money" for Fitzsimmons, and that the affair would be so one-sided as not to be worth the expense of recording it on the screen. Jeffries had been in the game about three years. Out on the Pacific Coast he had scored knockouts over Dan Long, T. Van Buskirk, Henry Baker, Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson and Pete Everett. Gus Ruhlin, Joe Choynski and Tom Sharkey each held him to a twenty-round draw.

So far, his fame was purely local, but on the strength of his victories, Manager Billy Delaney brought him East. As a quick buildup for the giant youth, Delaney matched him to box two men in New York on the same night, each over a ten-round route. Australian Steve O'Donnell and Bob Armstrong, the colored American heavyweight trial-horse, were selected as his opponents.

Jeff only fulfilled half his contract. He took a ten-round decision over Armstrong, but as a result of landing frequently on Bob's hard skull his hands were so badly puffed up and swollen that he was in no shape to tackle O'Donnell and that bout was consequently called off. It was a disappointing metropolitan debut for the young Californian. At that time he knew little about the finer points of boxing, and hadn't learned to hit without bunging up his mawleys. He was willing, game, very aggressive, but depended solely on his strength and bulk to win battles.

That wasn't enough against a crafty veteran like Armstrong. The latter was not of championship caliber, but he had been in the business a long time and knew all the tricks of his trade. The punches which wrecked Jeff's hands were delivered on the back of Bob's head, just as the colored man intended they should land, with disastrous results for the big boy.

A tense audience of soldiers at Fort Slocum. Note the keen interest in Nat Fleischer's lecture, as depicted in the faces of the men in this picture. They are listening intently to every word of THE RING *Editor.*

MAKING his initial appearance before a critical New York crowd also had Jeffries in a state of high nervous tension, which contributed to his failure to out his opponent. What made his inadequate victory all the worse was the publicity shrewd Billy Delaney had obtained for his fistic charge prior to the battle. The newspaper boys had great respect for Billy's ability as a manager and judge of fighters, and gave him plenty of space for the boosting of Jim as a coming champ.

When Jeffries failed to live up to these alluring advance notices, the critics showed him no mercy and roasted him accordingly. The young pugilist was so thoroughly disgusted with the swift fading of his hopes, that on the day following, he boarded a train for San Francisco and shook the dust of unappreciative New York off his shoes, without saying a word about his exit intentions to his manager. Delaney knew nothing about his protege's flight until the hotel clerk informed the astonished William that Jeff had checked out.

It looked as though Jeffries was definitely off the pugilistic Big Time schedule. But William A. Brady didn't think so. Brady was running a club at Coney Island. A keen judge of fighting material, he believed the young California youth was a whole lot more formidable than the critics gave him credit for being. William A. wanted a championship card for his arena and suggested a title-match to Fitzsimmons, with Jeff as the other half of the sketch.

Fitz wasn't particularly anxious to fight anybody just then. He had been taking life very easy ever since whipping Corbett and had plenty of theatrical dates to fill. But Brady offered tempting inducements for a title-defense, a big purse, as purses went then, and an opponent who would be a cinch to beat. Fitzsimmons accordingly signed up to meet Jeffries on June 9, 1899.

Meanwhile Billy Delaney had engaged middleweight champion Tommy Ryan to coach Jeff, teach him a few boxing tricks and generally polish off the big chap's rough edges. Ryan, a past-master of science and great ring general, was the right man in the right place. He worked daily with Jeffries, instructing him zealously, and the results of his tutoring were amazing. He knew Jeff's weak points and worked to overcome them.

JEFFRIES never became a fancy boxer, but he learned how to hit without damaging his hands, as well as other things which transformed him from a somewhat crude performer into a truly dangerous scrapper. It was Ryan who taught Jeff to assume the crouching pose which made him such a difficult target to reach, so far as the jaw was concerned. Fitzsimmons had seen Jeffries fight Armstrong and based his opinion as to the former's ability on that performance.

Fitz held his opponent so cheaply that his training for the battle was of an exceedingly careless nature. Report had it that on the night before the battle the champion was host at a dinner party given to some of his friends at which wine flowed freely, and the heavyweight king didn't shun the bottle.

However that may have been, his fighting condition left much to be desired when he faced Jeffries in the ring. He couldn't get past Jeff's guard with any of the devastating wallops that had stopped so many opponents in the past. The crouch pose fooled Bob badly, he tired quickly and received a knockdown in the battle's early stages from the stunning effects of which he never quite recovered in the succeeding rounds. In the eleventh frame Fitz was floored and counted out.

And there was no film record of the most sensational event in pugilistic circles since Corbett lost the crown at Carson City!

* * *

FOR all that, only a few weeks later, a motion picture of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons battle was widely advertised and shown in most of the leading cities throughout the country. It was, of course, an impudent fake, but it went over with the public, temporarily, at least. What had happened was this.

The parties who engineered the scheme couldn't get hold of Jeffries, for the latter had returned to the Coast. But they induced Fitzsimmons to team up with a mediocre Philadelphia heavyweight, Jack McCormick, and duplicate so far as possible the eleven rounds of the genuine battle. McCormick was a bulky person, not quite so tall as Jeffries but resembling the new champion sufficiently to deceive people who were not familiar with Jeffries' features.

Nowadays, when the public at large is well acquainted through

the medium of news reels and camera-made battle records with a champion's countenance, such an imposture would not get very far, to say nothing of the swiftness with which the newspapers would expose it. But the pictures were very much "in their infancy" then and didn't play up pugilistic favorites. That some of the New York fistic scribes must have been aware of the swindle goes without saying, yet several weeks elapsed before any adverse comment appeared in the sport columns, either in Manhattan or anywhere else, regarding the film reproduction of the fight for the world's heavyweight championship.

The late Phil Pomeroy, then sports editor of the now defunct Chicago *Chronicle,* was the man who exploded the bomb which blew the enterprise to pieces. Pomeroy visited the Loop theatre where the picture was showing and saw it to the bitter end. It happened that he had witnessed the actual battle, which he covered for the *Chronicle,* and was personally acquainted with Jeffries and Fitzsimmons. He also knew and recognized Jack McCormick, who filled the Jeffries role.

The next morning the *Chronicle* came out with a story denouncing the swindle and accusing the promoters of obtaining money under false pretenses. A demand was made that the States Attorney take action in the matter. But before any legal move to punish the conspirators got under way, the run of the picture terminated abruptly, for "the birds had flown," and the house that harbored it was dark. The Chicago exposé also caused the prompt vanishing of the film from the screen in other sections of the country.

So far as the writer knows, such a fraud has never been repeated. It would be difficult to do so today.

BATTLING NELSON won the world's lightweight championship by kayoing Joe Gans at San Francisco on July 4, 1908. On September 9, he again stopped Joe, this time at Colma, California, in twenty-one rounds. Dick Hyland challenged Nelson. They met at Colma, May 29, 1909, and Hyland was knocked out in the twenty-third session.

Jack Grace, veteran lightweight, internationally famous as the "Globe Trotter," on the strength of having at one time or another visited every spot available to travelers that could be encompassed during a lifetime of wandering, was then a member of Bat's training staff, engaging in boxing exhibitions with the champ.

Most of the Dane's battles had been duly filmed, among those recorded being the Gans and Hyland contests. Grace was feeling the "itching foot" again. The wanderlust was upon him, he never could stay very long in one locality, and he longed to be up and away, fancy-free, roaming in far-off countries. His vocabulary included a knowledge of several languages, sufficient to get by with in various queer odds-and-ends of the earth where he had previously campaigned.

Jack traveled light as regarded baggage, but always took several sets of gloves and ring regalia wherever he went. As an itinerant showman he was in a class by himself. Abroad, he avoided the big cities as bases of operation, where there were likely to be wise sports who knew too much from Jack's point of view. But in out-of-the-way burgs in India, North and South Africa, even in China, he could always dig up some sort of an opponent, who was often a native Jack coached himself, and give exhibitions of the art of self defense. In those lonely outposts of

And now the lecture and the picture show are over. Nat has put the Dempsey-Willard, Louis-Schmeling first and second fights and the Billy Conn-Louis fight on the screen and has discussed the points of interest. Here we see him surrounded by the men, who are firing questions at him as he is prepared to leave the hall following his half-hour fight quiz, which winds up his one-man show.

civilization white residents were frequently hard put to it to find any kind of recreation, and Grace never lacked an audience that paid generously for entertainment.

* * *

SO one fine day a liner with the Globe Trotter aboard steamed through the Golden Gate out into the Pacific. With him went a can of film which contained a record of the Nelson-Hyland fight. But before he started off, Grace had contacted a friend in the studio of the company that made the pictures, a technical expert.

What Jack had really wanted was a film of the battle in which Nelson won the title from Gans, but this was unobtainable. However, the picture expert did some cute editing on the Hyland-Nelson film. When he got through, another announcement had been substituted for the original; and the title named the contestants as Gans versus Nelson.

Said Grace to the writer later on: "I made more scratch with that picture than anything I tackled as a money proposition. The hicks in those off-the-regular-map places just ate it up. Think what seeing a genuine, fast action championship mill, with the champion getting knocked out, meant to most of those babies, who hadn't got a flash at a fight in ages. And some that had never seen one at all!"

"But surely," I ventured, "there must have been somebody around who knew that Joe Gans was a colored man."

"There was some remarks made about Gans being considerable blonde for a Negro," said Jack, "but I explained that Joe had always been sort of light-complexioned as a child and got more so as he grew older. One fellow who had been in America claimed to have seen Gans scrap, and said if that chap in the picture was him, he must have changed a hell of a lot.

"'Well,' I told him, 'we all change with age. You might have been a handsome guy once, but look at the sight you are today, with a mug only fit to scare kids with!'

"He got huffy at that and started mixing with me. But I calmed him with a left hook on the chin, and when he come to, his doubts about Joe Gans was all cleared up and he was willing to swear that the screen picture was the dead image of him. You've got to use plenty diplomacy in dealing with them foreign blokes," concluded Grace.

* * *

IF the promoters missed a bet by letting the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight go unfilmed, no such error was made when Jeffries defended his new-won title, with Tom Sharkey for an opponent. The overhead lights used on that occasion for the benefit of the camera were so powerful that the heat rays generated and thrown on the heads of the principals in the ring made them feel as though performing under the blaze of a tropical sun.

In years to come, Jeffries and Sharkey both suffered from premature baldness and each asserted emphatically that this was due to the evil after-effects of the lights that burned them up when they fought that twenty-five round battle at Coney Island.

A group of sailors asking THE RING *Editor to settle a few boxing arguments, following the completion of a two hours' entertainment Fleischer has put on for 2500 service men. There isn't a more popular entertainment given the men in uniform than that furnished by Nat. At this writing, he has appeared at forty-eight camps, including several hospitals and U.S.O. quarters.*

Referee George Siler gave Jeffries the decision on points, a verdict which started a lot of argument, as several of the press-stand occupants and many of the spectators thought Sharkey had at least earned a draw, because of his aggressiveness. But Siler was right!

Sharkey rushed, swung and kept tearing in with bulldog gameness all through the bout. But the effective hitting was done by big Jeff, and the ex-sailor was much the worse for wear at the finish. He had two broken ribs as a result of Jeffries' terrific body punches and was a pretty sick man for over a week after the contest, whereas the champion was as spry as ever and showed no signs of the combat ordeal.

* * *

THE pictures of the fight were excellent. Technically, there was considerable improvement in comparison with those taken of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett affair, especially in the lighting effects. Sharkey's manager and chief second, Tom O'Rourke, was especially peeved over Siler's verdict, but this did not break the friendship that had existed for many years between them. O'Rourke said it was mistaken judgment on Siler's part, and let it go at that.

Tom hoped and said that when the pictures were exhibited, close study of the battle action would prove that Sharkey deserved even better than a draw. On the contrary, a majority of the experts who viewed the film thought it established the correctness of Siler's decision. O'Rourke wasn't satisfied. He claimed that when the film was being prepared for its release in public, it was cut in such fashion that certain portions were eliminated that showed his protege in a far more favorable light than the champion.

This was denied in toto by the film editors, and nothing ever came of the complaint. But the incident is worth mentioning as the first instance where doubt was cast on authentic scoring of a fight by the motion picture camera.

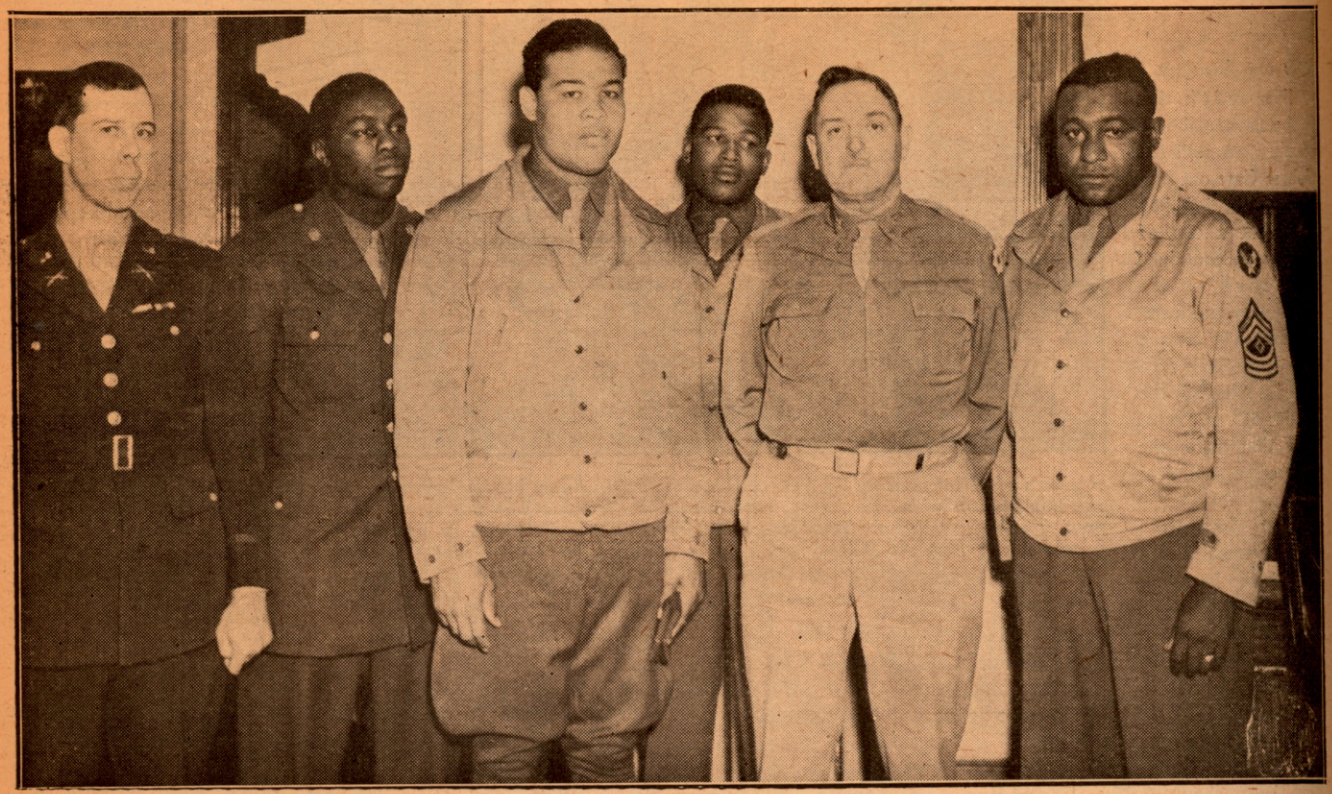
* * *

THE advent of the first fight pictures, visualizing the Fitzsimmons-Corbett engagement, caused a lot of editorial comment to the effect that, with the all-seeing eye of the movie camera in evidence with regard to what actually happened in a battle, a definite checkup on the correctness of referees' decisions had been established which would also settle the vexed question as to whether fouls had, or had not been committed by either principal.

Yet it didn't really work out that way. Of course, there was nothing left for the film to decide on as regarded Fitz's victory over Corbett. That issue was clearly determined in the ring, both men fought cleanly and on the level and the victor landed a decisive knockout. But in later battles where close decisions on points were given, there was always plenty of fans present who bet on the loser and maintained that their favorite hadn't been fairly dealt with by the *(Continued on page 42)*

JOE BACK HOME *at* FT. RILEY

Louis Exhibits His Fighting Skill Before Huge Turnout at Camp Where He Got His Boot Training



The Brown Bomber and his mates pay a visit to Joe's home post, Fort Riley, to entertain the boys. Left to right—Capt. C. Fitzgerald, Bureau of Public Relations, Washington, D. C., in charge of tour; Jackie Wilson, the champ, Ray Robinson, Col. William R. Irvin, post commander of Fort Riley, and George Nicholson.

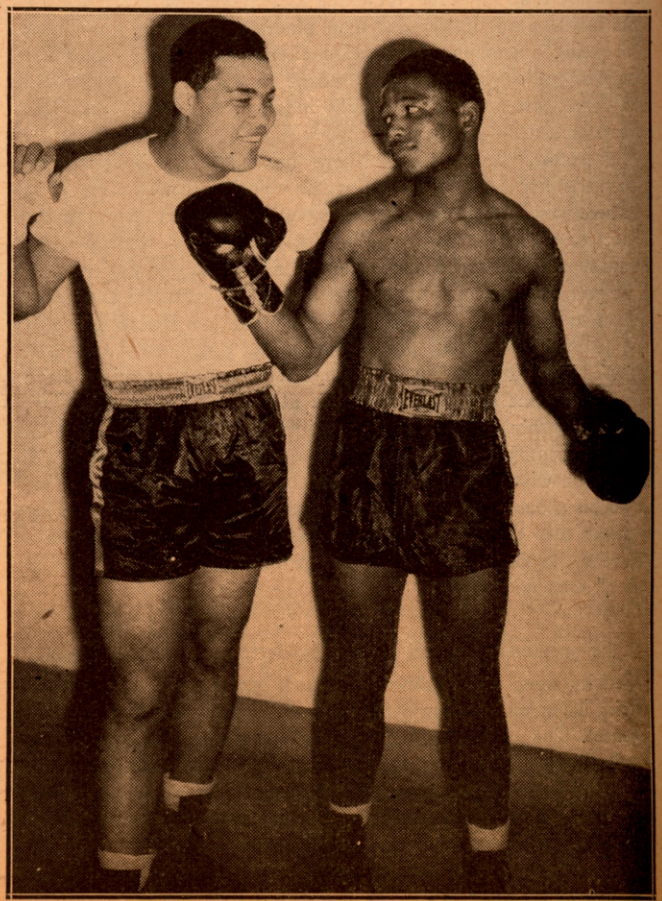
JOE LOUIS returned to the camp where he got his boot training—Fort Riley—to exhibit his wares in an exhibition bout, one of the many in which he has engaged since starting his world tour of Army camps with a troupe composed of First Sgt. George Nicholson, Pvt. Jackie Wilson and Cpl. Ray Robinson, who in Army life is known as Walker Smith. Lethal weapons of a type and firing power not generally associated with the everyday work and training at the fort were on display—the ponderous fists that carried Sgt. Joe Louis from obscurity to fistic fame and the dream of every fighter—a world heavyweight championship.

In a fast exhibition at Post Gymnasium with his sparring partner of former days, First Sgt. George Nicholson, Joe gave onlookers an eyeful of the famed left jab that softened up his foes for the kill, and that pile-driving right hand that chilled such opponents as Jimmy Braddock, Maxie Baer, Jack Sharkey, Tony Galento, Max Schmeling and Billy Conn, among others.

The chips weren't down and the Brown Bomber wasn't in one of his serious moods. Naturally, both he and Nicholson were under wraps, it being only an exhibition. Nevertheless it was no creampuff affair. The crowd that filled the gym so tightly that even a gnat would have had a job of squeezing in, had its measure of thrills.

Joe wasn't the fighter he was when he entered the ring two years ago against Conn. The long layoff from his ring chores and those two added years made some difference, but few in the crowd thought that there is anyone on the heavyweight horizon now, with the possible exception of Conn, who has an outside chance with the Brown Bomber.

G. I.'s also had an opportunity *(Continued on page 43)*



U. S. Signal Corps Photos

"Hold your chin up, Joe," says Ray Robinson at Fort Riley, "I want to crack it." Joe laughs and replies, "Just try it, buddy."

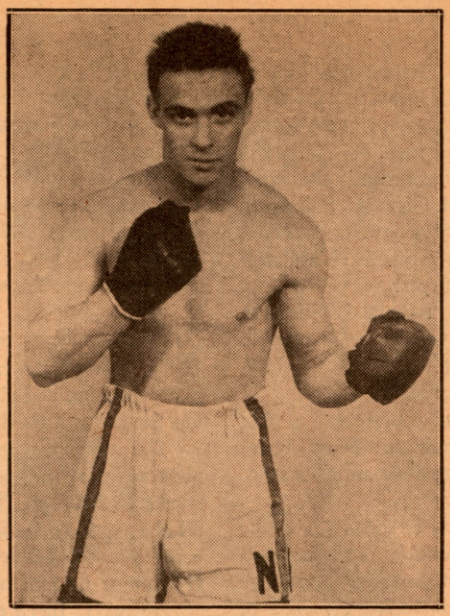
Bolvin Hits Title Trail

Hard Hitting Rhode Islander Gains Envious Post as Challenger for N.B.A. Featherweight Crown

By TONY PETRONELLA

LITTLE RHODE ISLAND may well be sporting the next world's featherweight champion (N.B.A. style) if and when Providence's favorite fistic son, Larrupin' Larry Bolvin, gets his chance at the N.B.A. crown now resting on the black, curly locks of Phil Terranova of the Bronx. That is the consensus of thousands of Rhody fans who witnessed Terranova go through the motions in his recent Providence non-title bout with Tony Costa of Woonsocket.

The latter won a close, split-decision over the champion, and although this writer thought Bobby Gleason's stable pride from New York should have been awarded the palm after the ten rounds of fast milling, Terranova displayed little of the class usually exhibited by a world's champion. When one considers that Bolvin has twice scored easy knockouts over Costa, the last time only a few months ago, you can readily see the enviable position among the title contenders hard-hitting Bolvin is in.



Larry Bolvin, Providence's favorite fistic son.

To cinch his position among Terranova's top contenders, Larry's latest outing resulted in a decision in 10 rounds over the former holder of the N.B.A. world's featherweight crown, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, wherein he unceremoniously dumped the former monarch to the canvas in the latter stages of a real, wild Donnybrook.

Wilson was coasting along to an early meeting with Champion Terranova on the strength of a sensational comeback, Jackie having beaten Lew Hanbury, Tony Costa and Lulu Costantino, along that trail. Jackie took on Bolvin in Providence, figuring a nice payoff because of Larry's immense popularity in his home town, and hoping that such a bout would serve as a fine tune-up for Terranova, later.

But Larry's hard punching, perhaps the best among the world's 126-pounders, prevailed in that test, not unlike many that the little Rhode Islander won in former meetings. Punch for punch, Bolvin is one of the best sockers among little fellows in many a moon. He has pulled out of seeming defeat on so many occasions with his famed right sock that fans are always awaiting the bombshell whenever the 23-year-old Providence lad is winging 'em over.

* * *

BORN November 28, 1920, in nearby Bristol, R. I., Larry is the third of 10 children of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bolvin. Always a strong fellow in his early youth, Larry took to fighting much like a duck takes to water. It was, therefore, only natural that when he became 17 years old, he took his fling at amateur boxing, under the guidance of Joe DeRosa of Providence, who is also his present manager in his struggle for championship recognition.

Weighing scarcely more than 106 pounds, Larry won his first simon-pure match and that event signalized the start of an amateur career that is hard to match in New England A.A.U. boxing circles. Larry won the Rhode Island state 112-pound championship in short order, and also took in the New England title in the flyweight division. In the meanwhile, he won about every other amateur crown in sight and just about ruled the amateur roost in this section.

The following year he duplicated his feat and also graduated into the 118-pound class, where his successes brought predictions of future greatness in the fight-for-pay game. In 186 amateur bouts, Larry only lost about 10 contests and in most cases, got sweet revenge in return engagements. One of his biggest boosters of that period was Jack Conway, sports editor for the Boston *American*, who kept writing that Larry would some day be a top-ranking professional boxer.

On February 6, 1939, in a six-round preliminary to the Joey Archibald-Al Mancini headliner at the Providence Auditorium, Larry fought his first pro bout. He made his mark on that evening as he took on capable Martin Taber of East Providence who, incidentally, was the first New England pro boxer to answer the call to the colors in World War II and Larry kayoed Taber in three frames. A packed house cheered the new favorite on and "adopted" him as a local darling of the roped arena.

Fate had it that both of the main bout principals of that evening, Archibald and Mancini, were later to become Larry's victims. He decisioned Mancini and scored a four-round kayo over Archibald, just before the latter regained his world's featherweight title.

* * *

LARRY'S climb to the fore was speedy and before he had a dozen pro bouts, he defeated Irish Jimmy Gilligan of Buffalo in 10 rounds, soon after Gilligan had defeated both Archibald and Mancini.

Then came victories over such boys as Tony Dupre, Tony Costa, Matt Perfetti, Eddie Reed, Georgie Harper, Al Mancini, Everette Rightmire, Joey Archibald and several others, and young Bolvin was really the big thing in New England boxing.

Should he and Terranova meet, and Promoter Dave Cashman of the Providence Auditorium is trying to clinch that pairing, the biggest crowd in Rhode Island's fistic history will be in attendance. The present record was set back in 1926 when Rhode Island's all-time favorite, Young Montreal, had it out with Bushey Graham.

Constantly plagued with illnesses and injuries, Larry had a few reversals in 1941, and he slipped a mite in featherweight classification. One of the outstanding bouts on Larry's list for that year was his first clash with Jackie Harris of Boston, at the Fall River Casino, which was also promoted by Dave Cashman. Larry kayoed Harris in six frames but only after both boys had been on the canvas for a total of 20 times during that short space of time. In his review of that year, our editor, Nat Fleischer, mentioned that happening.

In the return Bolvin-Harris go, in which Larry easily outpointed Jackie, a record for attendance was set at the ancient Fall River Casino. Larry fell victim to Jackie Callura, Davey Crawford, whom he had previously beaten, and Sal Bartola. After the bout he soon regained his winning stride and is now right in the thick of the title hunt—a contender who might upset Terranova and become Little Rhody's second feather title holder.

Boxing Tops at Pope Field

ONE of the principal Air Corps training bases of the Troop Carrier Command is Pope Field, located at Fort Bragg. And just as the feats of the Troop Carrier Command are becoming internationally prominent through such combat service as the hauling of gliders and airborne troops in the Sicilian and Italian invasions, so Pope Field is distinguishing itself in the manner it prepares the "Sky Train" personnel for combat duty.

Boxing heads the list of athletic and conditioning activities at Pope Field. The year around, weekly boxing shows and the daily boxing classes play a major role in the entertainment and physical conditioning of the base officers and enlisted men.

Responsible for the success of the athletic program is the experienced athletic staff gathered together by Col. Glenn C. Salisbury, commanding officer of the base. Col. Salisbury is noted throughout the Air Corps for always having large-scale competitive athletics at his various bases during his long Army career.

In charge of Special Services is Capt. Robert L. Morton, Worcester, Massachusetts, and the physical training officer is Lt. John J. Maher, Tyler, Texas. Sgt. Mike Ronman, Chapel Hill, North Carolina, handles the boxing department.

Both the Special Service Department and Physical Training Section are interested in the success of the boxing program. These departments work together to make boxing the outstanding feature it is at Pope Field.

As head of Special Services Capt. Morton is concerned with the morale of the soldiers. He knows that the weekly boxing shows are the most enjoyed form of entertainment possible. The large crowds weekly at the boxing shows are conclusive evidence of tnis.

As athletic and physical training officer, Lt. Maher's duties are to condition the men and maintain the personnel at a peak in physical standard necessary for battle conditions. The boxing classes and shows have proved to be sound conditioners. Overseas experiences have demonstrated that boxing knowledge is a vital aid in self protection.

* * *

TRAINING classes are divided into two sections, those teaching the novices and those conditioning the feature fighters that make up Pope Field's "varsity" team. There is a two-hour class daily for the novices and another two-hour class for the varsity. In addition to the regular scheduled classes, both outdoor and indoor boxing facilities are available to the men at all times.

These classes are under the very capable guidance of Sgt. Mike Ronman, an intercollegiate champion while at Penn State College and the head boxing coach at North Carolina University prior to his induction into the Army.

The nucleus of Ronman's varsity team consists of fighters with plenty of experience.

Heading the squad is Pfc. Joe Berardinelli, known to boxing fans as Joey Maxim, ranked by the November issue of RING Magazine as the seventh leading light-heavyweight active at this time. He has defeated such top-notchers as Nate Bolden, Ezzard Charles, Booker Beckwith and Red Burman. There are no heavyweights or light-heavyweights in the Carolina area capable of giving Maxim a good fight, so since reporting to this base he has not been as active as he ordinarily is.

With Maxim in a class by himself in the heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions, Pope Field also boasts a third title of the Fort Bragg area. The featherweight title is held by Dave Fleming, a twenty-nine-year-old New Yorker with many ring victories as a professional.

Other outstanding members of the Pope Field boxing team are Tom Ring, 210-pound amateur ace from Long Island, New York; Francis Meyers, 220-pounder from Pittsburgh; Frankie Zamora, Indio, California, featherweight; and John Black, Nashville, Tennessee, middleweight.

* * *

THE novice group furnishes fighters for the boxing cards also, and under the capable matchmaking of Sgt. Ronman provides many exciting and close matches. Zamora and Black of the varsity are products of the base novice training.

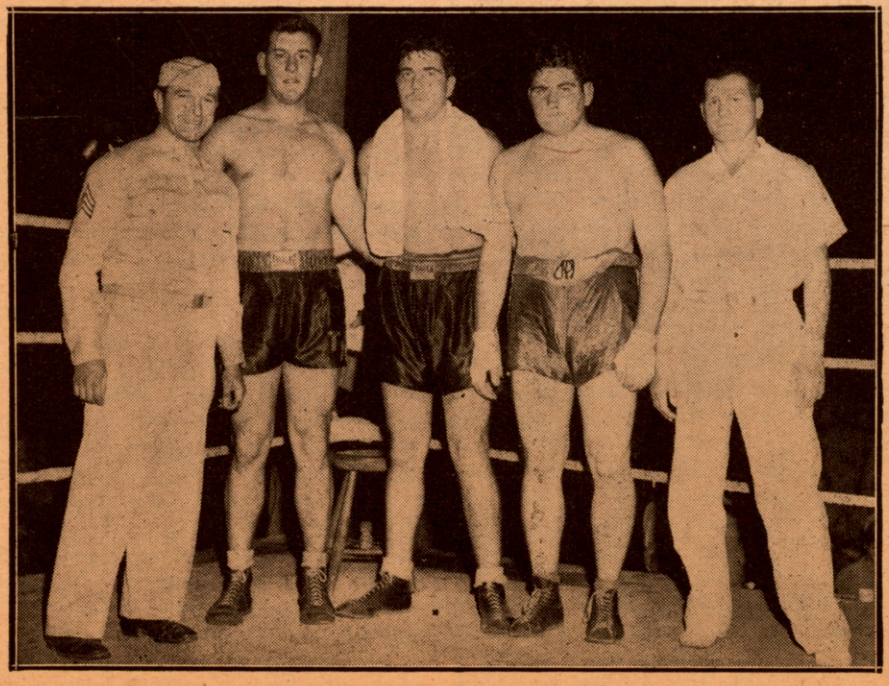
"The varsity team gets all the praise and glory, but don't underestimate the value of those boxing classes for the novices," warns Lt. Maher. "First of all, our primary aim is to condition all the soldiers stationed here and keep them in sound physical condition. We believe we are doing this, and the boxing training is a major part of our program.

"However, there exists a secondary benefit on what might be called a by-product of the athletic program in the armed forces which many fail to realize exists. In years to come it is going to prove mighty important.

"Our weekly boxing shows and daily boxing classes are making enthusiastic boxing participants and fans out of Pope Field soldiers. After this war is over a small percentage of the soldiers will be boxers and the rest of them will be fans.

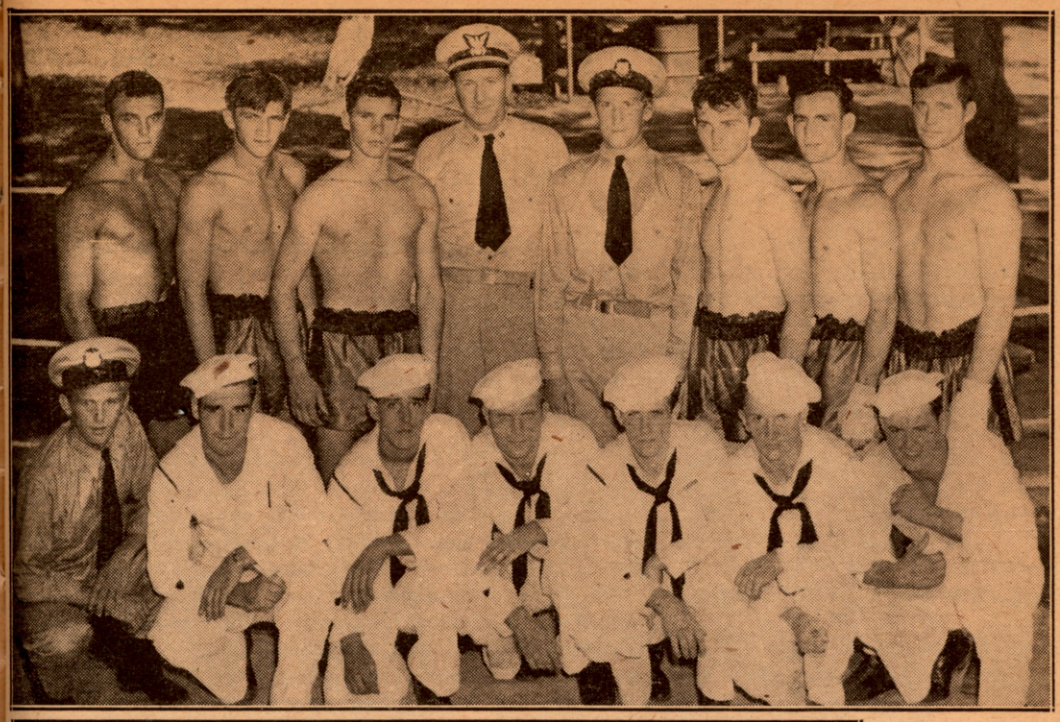
"Both the boxers and the fans—the same lads who picked up all their knowledge of boxing here at Pope Field—are going to have families of their own to live with when the war is over. And these soldiers who are attending our weekly shows or fighting on the Pope Field boxing team are going to be showing their sons how to box.

"They'll be able to show their kids a Harry Greb offense, Billy Conn footwork, Jack Dempsey infighting, a Joe Louis left, etc. I know they're going to be doing this because many nights are spent by the men in the barracks talking of these things. And don't tell me the youth of tomorrow isn't going to benefit by such things! Kids staying strong and healthy playing football, baseball, boxing or basketball aren't very good prospects for the sales pressure of our enemies," concludes Lt. Maher.

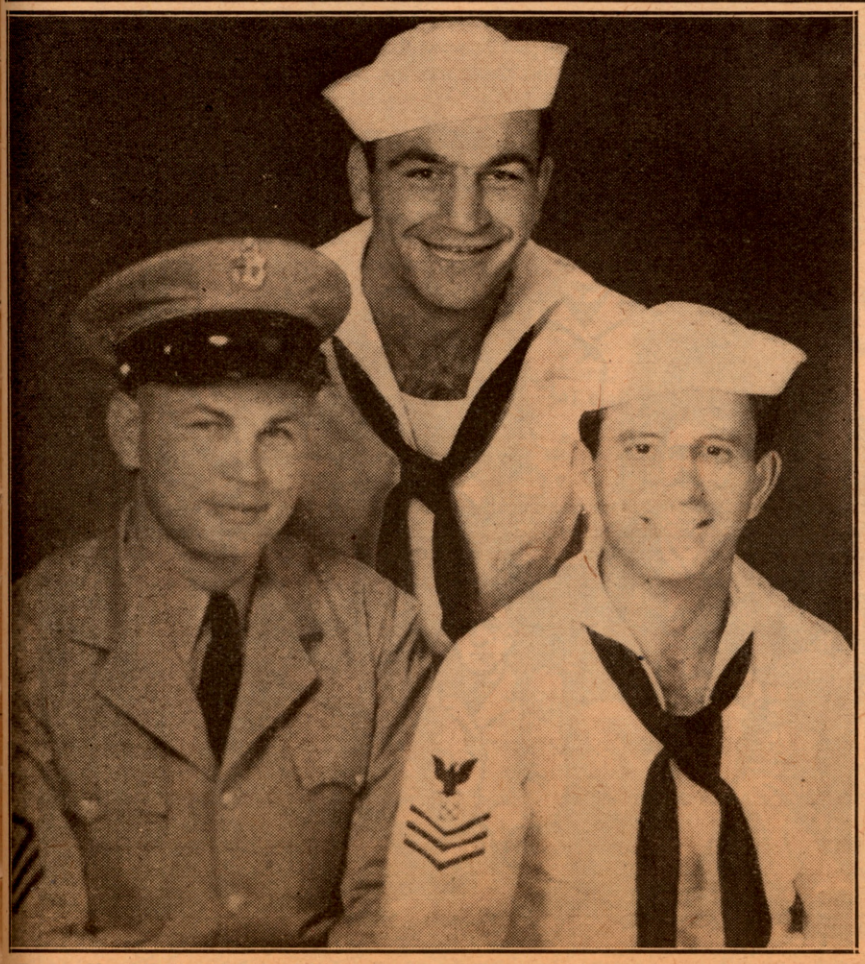


Shown left to right are the men who make boxing the popular sport it is at Pope Field: Sgt. Mike Ronman, boxing coach, 210-pound Tom Ring, Joe Maxim, Francis Meyers, and M/Sgt. Joe Garrett, one-time lightweight champ for the Army.

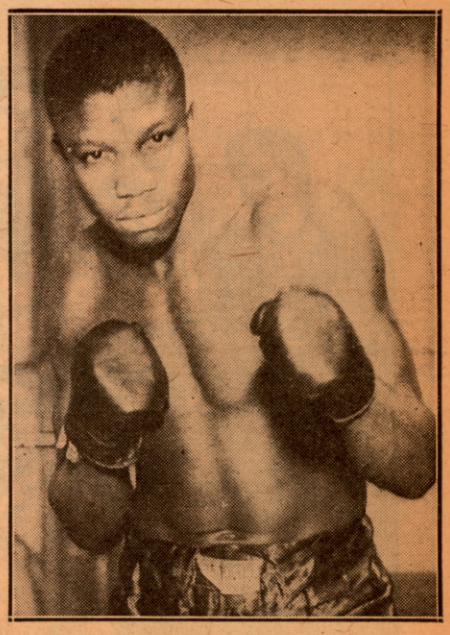
With Our Fighting Boys



The U. S. Coast Guard Sixth Naval District has an outstanding boxing team. In five matches to date, the boys have carried off honors in four and drew with the Marine Corps team at Parris Island. In the picture on this page, two of the stars, "Tex" Lawhon of South Bend, Ind., and Tom Baker of Mobile, Ala., are missing. The others are: Mounted Beach Patrol Boxing Team—Left to right, standing, Odee Rogers, of Indianapolis, former Golden Gloves champion; Larry Spencer, Wichita, Kansas; Louis Crumes, Ottuma, La.; Lieutenant J. E. McTeer, 6th Mounted Beach Patrol Exec. Officer, who sponsors the team; Country Ferguson, coach and trainer; Dan Hickey of Chicago; Bob Lalonde, of Detroit, and Floyd Cryderman, of Strongs, Mich. Kneeling are other members of the squad: Fred Rowland, Watertown, N. Y.; William H. Main, of Charleston, S. C.; Harold Smith, Sandy Springs, Maryland; Walt Mueller, St. Paul; Frank Dowling, Chicago; Steve Horsley, Galena, Illinois, and Briston Johnson, Gastonia, N. C., manager.



Tommy Glenn (left), Chief Specialist, formerly a leading boxer and instructor at The University of Texas, likes the Navy. Young Glenn is interested in seeing more widespread recognition of Intercollegiate Boxing after the war. Davey Day (right), Specialist First Class, is also in the Navy as a boxing instructor. He boxes 6 to 8 rounds daily. He is 31 years of age and has boxed all the top-notch light- and welterweights. Davey hopes to resume boxing professionally after the war although he retired some time ago. Anton Christoforidis (middle), is in the Navy. He has finished his indoctrination work at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He says: "I think that the United States is the best country in the world." On October 13, 1939, Christoforidis holder of the European Middleweight championship arrived in the United States. He continued his career in boxing and on January 13, 1941, beat Melio Bettina for the N.B.A. light-heavyweight title.



MARCUS LOCKMAN

The 93rd Division stationed somewhere in the South Pacific has an excellent prospect in Marcus Lockman, who is the boxing instructor of the 25th Regiment. Marcus has a good wallop. He recently knocked out Lalo Rodriquez, the Mexican middleweight, in nine rounds in Los Angeles. That bout took place on July 28, and shortly afterward, Lockman and his regiment were shipped across the Pacific. In a previous contest, Lockman defeated Lalo in ten rounds.

"As you can see from this letter," writes Marcus, "I am now in the South Pacific with my regiment. In addition to doing my duties as a soldier, I am an instructor of boxing. I hope after we have whipped the Japs to get back to the States and resume my boxing career."

JEFF'S VICTORY OVER CORBETT RECALLED

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ON May 11, 1944, boxing will mark the forty-fourth anniversary of a memorable fight—the first meeting of Jim Jeffries, then heavyweight champion of the world, and Jim Corbett, former title holder. They fought at Coney Island, and the engagement made ring history.

Jeffries knocked out Corbett in the twenty-third round. However, had Gentleman Jim weathered that round, he might have stalled off the onrushing Jeff in the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth, and achieved a feat without parallel in the history of the world's heavyweight title. Corbett would have regained a championship he had lost—to Bob Fitzsimmons, at Carson City, Nev., on March 17, 1897.

As you know, Fitz won the title from Corbett with the much advertised solar pluxus punch. Corbett wasn't satisfied the better man had won.

On June 9, 1899, Fitz met Jeffries, and the Boilermaker took the title with a knockout in the eleventh. Jeff weighed 206, Fitz a mere 167.

Corbett, a master boxer, kept feeling that the slower, lumbering, crouching Jeff would be his meat. He kept saying so, too.

Finally Jeff accepted the match. Corbett had been in virtual retirement. He had opened a saloon in New York and had been leading an easy life.

Well, they met, and Corbett was a revelation. In spite of the fact that he had laid off since his 1898 loss to Tom Sharkey on a foul, in the ninth, Pompadour Jim was the same old master boxer, the same old crafty mover.

* * *

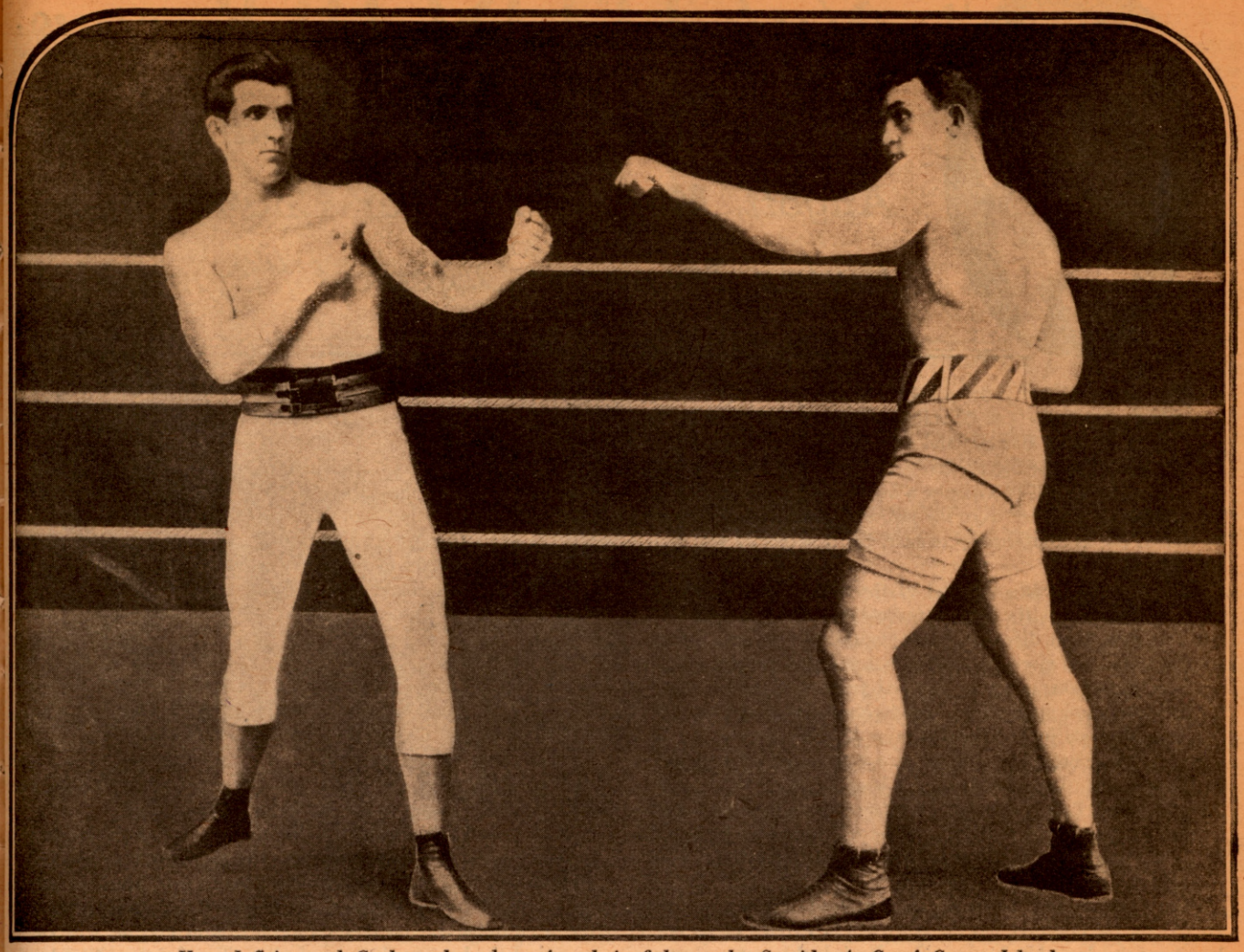
"CORBETT outboxed, outsmarted Jeffries and it looked as if Referee Charley White would have the distinction of giving the title back to Jim. But it wasn't to be. In the long run Corbett's legs gave way. However, let Gentleman Jim tell you all about it in his own way, as he related it before his death:—

"That was the toughest fight ever lost. You know Jeff was right in his prime then. He was twenty-five years old and only the year before had won the championship from Fitzsimmons. Later he fought that twenty-five round fight with Sharkey and won. I had only fought once in three years and that was the fight with Sharkey which I lost on a foul. I was thirty-four years old at the time but even at that I thought I could lick Jeff.

"I trained three months for the big fellow and boxed twenty

Mamie. Frank. Mrs. Catherine. Katie. Joe. James J. Patrick. John. Tom. Harry. Esther. Teresa.

JAMES J. CORBETT, CHAMPION OF AMERICA, AND HIS PARENTS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS.



How Jeffries and Corbett shaped up for their fight at the Seaside A. C. of Coney Island.

rounds a day for three weeks in my daily training program.

"Jeff was a tremendous favorite in the betting. People, of course, figured me too old and Jeff too young and strong. In my heart I felt that I could lick the big fellow and I had a chunk of my own money on myself.

"Well, we got to it. I felt fine the night of the fight and started off just as well as I ever did in my life. Jeff was easy to hit and easy to get away from, but you had to watch him every second because like a wild bull, he was liable to catch you with that left any moment.

"In the second round he ripped that awful left of his into my ribs. My backbone just quivered. You know, it sort of shook like a loose wire that's been hit with a stick.

"Big Jeff crouched as he came after me with that long left and I naturally danced toward his right so that in case the left did hook me I'd be going away from it. He swung and swung and swung and I guess he missed me fifty times every round.

"Just before the bell clanged in the tenth I caught him coming in and clipped him on the chin with a right. For a moment he seemed dazed. He grabbed me and held. I knew then that he could be hurt. It wasn't a hard punch, but it was a perfect one. I never let punches go with full force against those big fellows until I was sure that they were hurt. Anyway, I said to myself as I sat in my corner that round: 'I know that big guy can be stung and he can be dropped if he's hit in the right spot—*hard enough.*'

"I kept on my regular hit-and-get-away style and the crowd, which expected to see Jeff win long before this, now cheered me on.

"Jeff's face was a sight from the jabs. You know jabs don't drop a man, but the continual jolting does him no good. I just jolted and jolted Jeff, dancing in and out this way and that, and had him wild.

"WHEN the sixteenth round came I looked like a million to one. I had every round in my favor. His face was puffed and bleeding and his punches weren't coming as fast as they did before. His seconds were rubbing his arms, which were growing tired, and there was quite a switch in the betting in my favor. I had only nine more rounds to go and felt like a fighting cock.

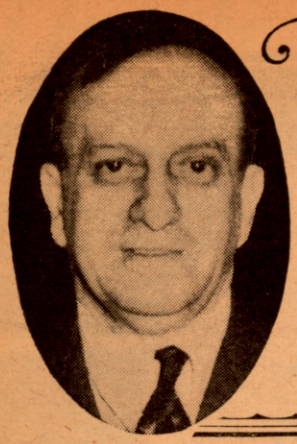
"There was no way for me to lose now except by a lucky punch for Jeff, and I was as careful as could be. In the nineteenth or twentieth—I've forgotten which—a wild right caught me a glancing blow on the ear and I hit the floor. I wasn't dazed, however, and was up in a few seconds. Jeff was slowing up terribly, and I hit him ten and fifteen times in succession without a return.

"The twenty-second round had finished and the crowd was wild. They cheered me as I walked to my corner and hats were flying in the air as my seconds doused me with water. I remember that every man in my corner was giving me advice at this time. People near my corner were yelling to me: 'Three more, Jim, and you're champ.' There was a fearful turmoil.

"I sat there, but didn't hear much. I was thinking of *after* the fight. I was thinking of the big posters announcing *Jim Corbett, the new world's champion.* I was thinking of whom I would get to manage my tour of the country. I was thinking of the honor. I'd be the first heavyweight who ever won the title back after losing it. I was full of thoughts.

"I figured that I'd jab him to death in the twenty-third and then in the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth I'd have him tired and at my mercy, and I'd make a finish that would break their hearts. I'd just tear in regardless of everything and try to knock him out. I'd bust with all my might, break my hands, maybe, but do my best to drop him and win with a knockout.

"The fight was mine—I couldn't lose! *(Continued on page 43)*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Lee Savold Again Lacks What It Takes

Angott Merits Bout for Championship

Bivins' Manager Object of "Sympathy"

MIKE JACOBS opened his winter boxing campaign with the Lee Savold-Tami Mauriello bout in New York's Garden, and if that show is a criterion, he is in for big profits. Although the card lacked color, it drew more than $47,000 despite a heavy downpour. Mike's pickings during the summer were the leanest he has experienced since he started out as a big-time promoter, but it seems he will recoup this winter.

Uncle Sam has taken the best of the athletes into service and of these, boxing has the largest percentage. As of November 12, with the new draft drive on, 4101 professional boxers, past and present talent, and more than 5,000 amateurs, had got into uniform.

I cite these figures just to give our readers a picture of what the promoters are up against. Considering conditions, Uncle Mike has done marvels in keeping the game alive in the greatest fight center of the country. But he has not been alone. Mugsy Taylor of Philadelphia, Larry Atkins of Cleveland, Lew Raymond of New Orleans, Lew Fisher of Baltimore, Joe Turner of Washington, and promoters in Hartford, Providence, Fall River, Boston, San Francisco, San Diego and Los Angeles have done a remarkable job.

Fistic festivals such as we were accustomed to in pre-war times are out for the duration, but the sport will be carried on no matter how hard the draft hits boxing. New York is the center of attraction for service men on furlough, for business men who now and then can take a day off for relaxation. They are willing to pay top prices to see any kind of fight. Big names don't count any longer. That has been proved time and again during the past year. Give the fans assurance they will see plenty of action, and they will pay.

* * *

THE Mauriello-Savold affair held an appeal for their local followers. Then there were thousands of visitors for the Army-Notre Dame football game. The combination enabled Uncle Mike to reap a handsome profit, since 14,987 persons paid $47,128.

The fight, as in their first engagement, was good at times, with plenty of action. In all respects it was a duplicate of their previous battle, with Tami battered in the early sessions and coming along after Lee had run out of gas, to win the unanimous decision.

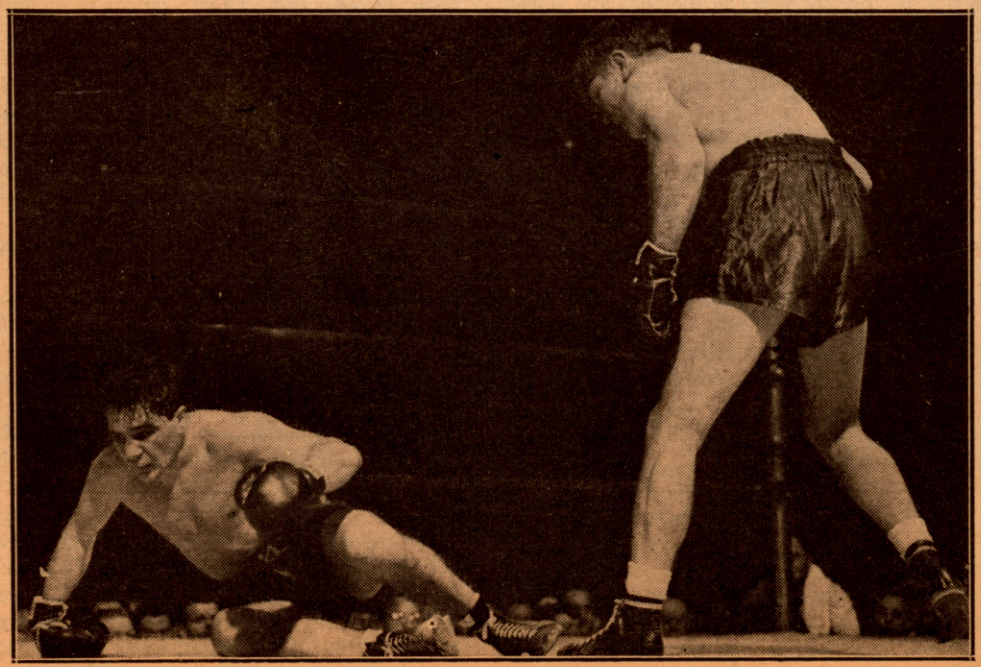
In their previous bout Mauriello was dumped to the canvas with a left hook before he was warmed up. This time Savold repeated in the second session. Tami came up in a jiffy, walked into many hard wallops the rest of that round and several following, then tallied enough points to win going away.

Until the sixth round it looked like a cinch for Savold. Then came the deluge. Tami found openings aplenty and delivered sock after sock until he had Lee holding and grimacing. Seldom did Savold strike back. He seemed to have lost heart. Tami tried hard for the knockout but couldn't get it across. For every blow that Savold landed, he received half a dozen in return in the final sessions.

Aside from taking punishment, Lee showed that he can fight like a champion in the sticks, but when it comes to New York where the big money waits, he lacks what it takes.

Tami was in far better condition for the Savold battle than he has been at any time since he came into the big dough. Jack Barrett, who is now handling his affairs, has worked hard to put Tami where he is today and if Mauriello sticks his nose to the grindstone and continues to train faithfully, he will emerge on top of the heap as the best of all civilian fighters. His showing against Savold has brought a load of requests for his services and from present indications, he is most likely to be seen at least twice in the midwest where he is a good drawing card.

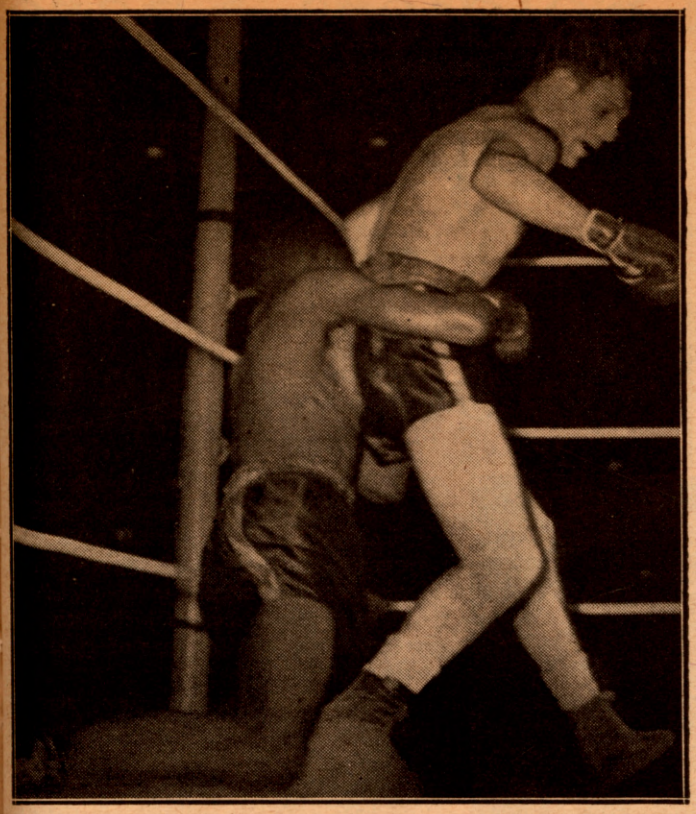
* * *



Tami Mauriello takes a short count after being floored by a left hook delivered by Lee Savold in the second round of their Garden return bout. Tami got to his feet, took a beating for several rounds, then came through with a victory.

THE recent performance of Sammy Angott against Luther Slugger White in Los Angeles convinced this writer that Sammy stands out as the best of the lightweights. Angott gave the Baltimore lad a severe shellacking and at one time had him on the verge of a knockout in a bout designated by the National Boxing Association as for the world crown.

Since Sammy's retirement, and subsequent comeback, THE RING has stead-



White, after taking a beating about the body in the seventh session of his fight with Angott, slips to the ground and finds Sammy's body a good support.

fastly refused to recognize the men designated by the New York State Commission as world champions, first Beau Jack and now Bob Montgomery. We have held that a title holder can be crowned only after Angott is given the opportunity to fight it out with New York's choice.

That our stand in Angott's case is justified, has been proved by Sammy's fine work. No matter how much we might criticize his style and lack of color, he stands out. He is the class of the division. A bout between him and Montgomery is in order.

Were it not that Angott had abdicated the title, and therefore must be penalized, THE RING would place him on top as the champion. But his weird action, despite his reentry into boxing, deprived him of the title the N.B.A. has now given him. Neither he nor Montgomery can lay claim to world honors.

If the New York Commission has the interests of the sport at heart, it will forget designation of Montgomery as champion and get Bob and Sammy together on an equal basis so that a real champion may be crowned. The matter of percentage, based on title claims, is what is holding up such a battle, and we blame those in control of the sport for the muddle.

In his bout with White, Sammy gave Luther a boxing lesson and a lathering. In the closing rounds he had White on queer street.

Angott has done everything asked of him to prove his sincerity in trying to regain the honors he had tossed aside last year. Angott first gained international recognition when he trimmed Davey Day to win N.B.A. laurels. Then when Lew Jenkins was hailed by the New York Commission as world champion, Sammy gave Lew a fine pasting.

Angott clashed thrice with Montgomery, New York's present lightweight king, and trimmed him each time. To-day Sammy stands out stronger than ever in his field. Public faith in him has been restored, and a sell-out is assured if he and Montgomery can be brought together in New York.

* * *

JIMMY BIVINS, who as predicted in our last issue, had his deferred classification cancelled and was placed in 1-A by his draft board, presents a strange picture. When Cleveland's "Duration Heavyweight King" was notified of his change of status, he filed no protest, but his manager, sensing the loss of a heavy meal ticket, did.

Wilfred "Whiz Bang" Carter, co-manager and trainer, didn't do himself nor boxing any good when he yelled that he would appeal the draft of his fighter on the grounds that he is married, is the father of two children and works in a defense plant.

"I and the company which hires Jimmy will appeal this case. My fighter should not be inducted. He is married and is an essential war worker," Carter yammered.

Apparently Carter failed to include one other point which unfortunately he cannot present to the Appeals Board, namely that if Bivins goes into the armed forces, poor Carter will lose the financial support he has been receiving from Jimmy's fighting. The reclassification was expected, and Jimmy won't be the only fighter who will shortly find himself in uniform, regardless of his war defense work or his status as a married man. He has reaped a fortune which places his family on a self-supporting basis.

Other fathers are being taken, most of them without funds for the family to be cared for, other than what Uncle Sam will allot to them.

* * *

JACK TAYLOR, former international traveller, a Philadelphia Negro light heavyweight who fought his way around the world in the "twenties", is now a war prisoner in Germany, according to information furnished by the War Prisoners' Aid of the Y.M.C.A. Taylor is one of the few battlers who turned Max Schmeling back when he was a budding young fighter.

He defeated Schmeling on May 9, 1925 at Cologne, a bout which THE RING Editor witnessed, but two years later, when Max and Taylor clashed again, this time in Hamburg, the German turned the tables on his conqueror. To-day Max is fighting for Germany and Taylor, who had been living for many years in France, was sent to a German concentration camp as an American prisoner of war. At the time he was taken into custody, he was a boxing instructor. The Negro was well known in Belgium and Holland boxing circles, as well as in France.

When Battling Siki came to America and made his debut in Philadelphia, his opponent was Taylor, who had temporarily returned to his native land. Taylor won easily. They clashed at the Adelphi Club in a ten-rounder.

In Europe in his 1924 campaign, Jack stopped the Spanish heavyweight king, Jose Texador, in five rounds. They fought in Paris in November of that year and the contest was scheduled for twenty rounds. Later Taylor whipped Knute Hanson, Wisconsin heavyweight, who was touring France.

Taylor is only one of thousands of war prisoners who are being helped by the National War Fund.

* * *

ADD to oddities of 1943, the bout between Donnie Maes of Denver and Ellis Phillips of Philadelphia, on the Bob Montgomery-Pete Scalzo card in Philly on October 25. Donnie, who substituted for Pedro Hernandez, who had an engagement with his draft board, was waved to his corner by Referee Dave Beloff in 1.35 of the first round, with Ellis declared the winner.

Half an hour later, the gathering was stunned to see Ellis and Maes reenter the ring, with a new referee, Irving Kutchner, in charge. The announcement was made that the boys were ordered to start their fight over again and this time, Referee Kutchner halted them in 2.55 of the first round after Ellis had dropped Maes twice.

Strange things happen these days in the ring. Either boxing commissioners are overstepping their authority or referees are incompetent. There's a screw loose somewhere.

The Maes-Ellis affair is only one of several such ring occurrences in recent months. A few days after the Philadelphia bouts, out in San Francisco, Gene Thomas, Oakland welterweight, engaged two men in one night. First he tackled Ralph Sorenson of San Francisco and kayoed him in the first round and then was asked to face another opponent, Pete Romero, a 138-pounder from San Francisco. He didn't fare so well against Romero who carried off the decision at the end of four rounds. *(Cont. on page 38)*

Soldiers Share Spotlight *with* Joe Louis

A former world champion, Al Singer, is doing his bit down at Camp Pickett, Virginia, where he teaches the soldiers at this huge camp, boxing and judo. Here we see Al, a private first class, turning aside a vicious bolo knife and he has its wielder at his mercy. Singer, lean and fit as a fiddle though long retired, teaches the service forces offensive and defensive maneuvers without weapons. The victim here is Sgt. Woodrow W. Berryhill.

This excellent action photo was snapped at the recent second A.A.R.T. group boxing tourney at Fort Eustis. Pvt. Deane Kee (right) of Charleston, W. Va., has dropped Pvt. Dominic Pezzello of Brooklyn with a barrage of lefts and rights. Lt. Handler, former boxing official from Detroit, is the referee. Pezzello got to his feet at nine and held out to the end but lost the bout.

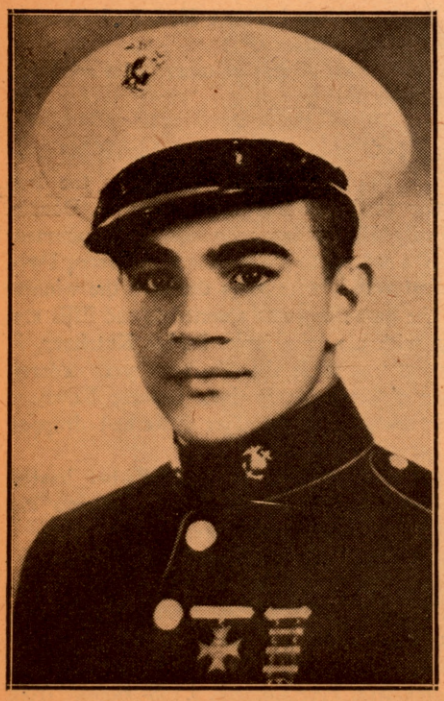
FOURTEEN Ft. Warren boxers had the privilege of appearing on the same program with Sgt. Joseph Louis Barrow during the world heavyweight champion's stop at the quartermaster camp. Although the post gymnasium can jam in more than 3,000 spectators, it was decided to hold two shows to meet the demand. The afternoon performance, for which Louis served as master of ceremonies, brought together a quartet of newly arrived Negro fighters, all privates in activated training units.

The boys were honored by Joe's appearance and gave all they had while showing their wares.

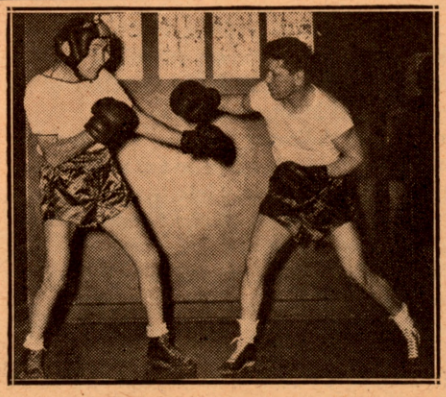
Frederick Dupree of Memphis, Tenn., whipped Willy Crossling of Raleigh, N. C., by a second round technical knockout. Hubbard Bowman of Orlando, Fla., took a decision from Wesley McDowell, Chattanooga, Tenn., lad, in a listless bout. These two fights were 160-pound matches.

About 6,000 soldiers, officers, WACS, and nurses turned out for the main performance of the evening, first Ft. Warren boxing show in months to be conducted without civilian spectators. The show was an action affair, with heaps of good entertainment.

Ed Reyes of El Paso, Tex., starred with even more color than that provided by Sugar Ray Robinson, No. 1 showman of the Louis troupe, in his brisk victory over Gerald White, runner-up in the 7th Service Command lightweight division and champion of Camp Carson, Colo. A chopping right blow that came down through White's guard from above was the surprise factor that provided an upset for Reyes. Although White was down momentarily, the bout was close.



Pfc. Frankie Carto, Philadelphia's star boxer, who has made good with the Marines and has been appointed a boxing instructor at Parris Island, S. C.



Somewhere in the South Pacific, Cecil Payne, former star lightweight contender, is spending the little spare time he gets teaching sailors how to defend themselves. Here we see Cecil (right) sparring with Steve Kirby of Camden, N. J.

Cpl. Rudolph Barrett, Ft. Warren 130-pound champion, knocked out Gaines Terry in the second round of their lightweight bout.

Another K.O. victory was taken by Cpl. Jim Alvarado, former post 140-pound champion, from 145-pound Pvt. Clover Ervin in the third round of their encounter.

Cpl. Mickey Janoski, 160-pound title holder, and Pvt. Jim Roberts, king of the 175-pounders, put on an exhibition just prior to those by the traveling troupe.

Ray Robinson and Jackie Wilson, No. 3 welterweight, clowned through three rounds of the first exhibition. First Sgt. George Nicholson provided a flare of excitement in the second exhibition with Joe Louis when he whipped off his headgear and squared off with a gleam in his eye.

There was also a post championship bout, in which Sgt. Leon Lewis took the heavyweight crown from Pvt. Bob Nora, who refused to continue in the second round when Referee Wm. Archibald would not let him replace his tooth protector before the end of the round. Sgt. Ernest McDonald, retiring champion, served as second for Nora. Nora declared after the fight that he didn't want to take any chances on loosening his teeth.

CLUB PLEASING PROS

Johnny Cesario

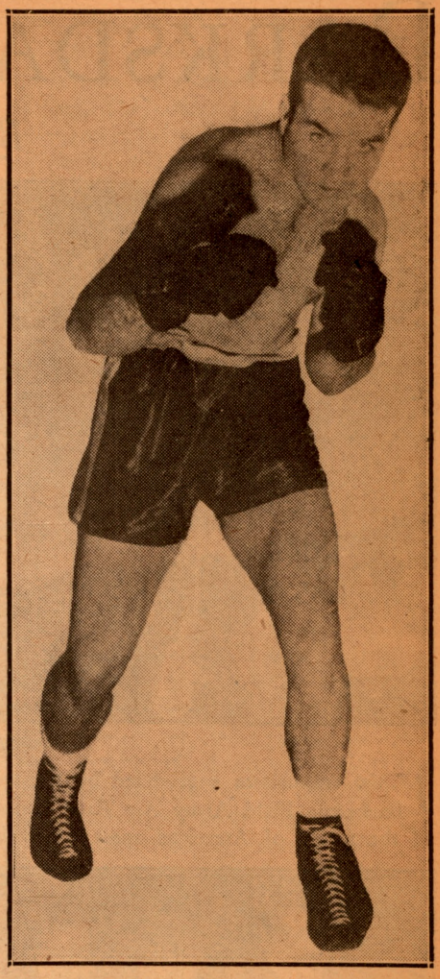
By JIMMY HALSTEAD

FITZIE FITZPATRICK

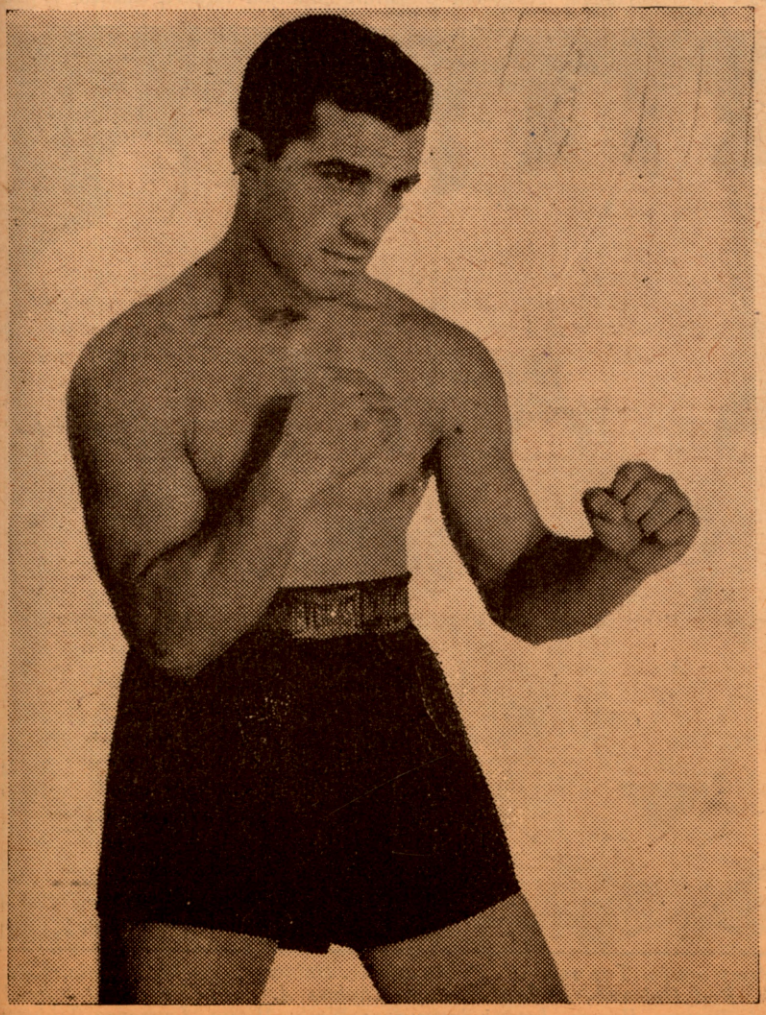
FITZIE FITZPATRICK, young Oak Hill, W. Va., middleweight, who transplanted his fighting business to Cleveland, O., last year, seems to be the big thing around the Ohio metropolis. Fitzie, 22 years old and weighing his best between 162 and 165 pounds, has bounced right into the middleweight division toppers under the management of Tommy Mulgrew and Mickey Kilcher. The latter, who trained Joe Anderson, Cecil Payne and George Baratka, among others, is loud in his acclaim that young Fitzpatrick looks to him as the best protege he has turned into the fighting picture in many years.

Fitzpatrick's decision over Wild Bill McDowell of New Jersey on October 22 brought his winning streak for the year 1943 to 12 straight. Fitzie has knocked out Jimmy Mandell, Jimmy Reeves, Bruce Henman, Lou Burnette and Jack MacCahill, and scored decisions over Cleo McNeal, Billy Bengal, Ben Franklin, Johnny Lawer, Rocky Luciano and Curley Denton, plus the McDowell win.

Fitzie is rated by fistic experts as tops among the newcomers in the Middle West.



Fitzie Fitzpatrick



Freddy Cabral

JOHNNY CESARIO

UNBEATEN Johnny Cesario seems to be closely following in the footsteps of his stablemate, featherweight champion Willie Pep. Cesario, who is a 132-pounder, hails from Cambridge, Mass., but is now making his home in the "City of Featherweight Champions," Hartford, Conn. With no amateur experience, Cesario has marched through eighteen battles without a defeat. Ten of his opponents have failed to go the scheduled distance.

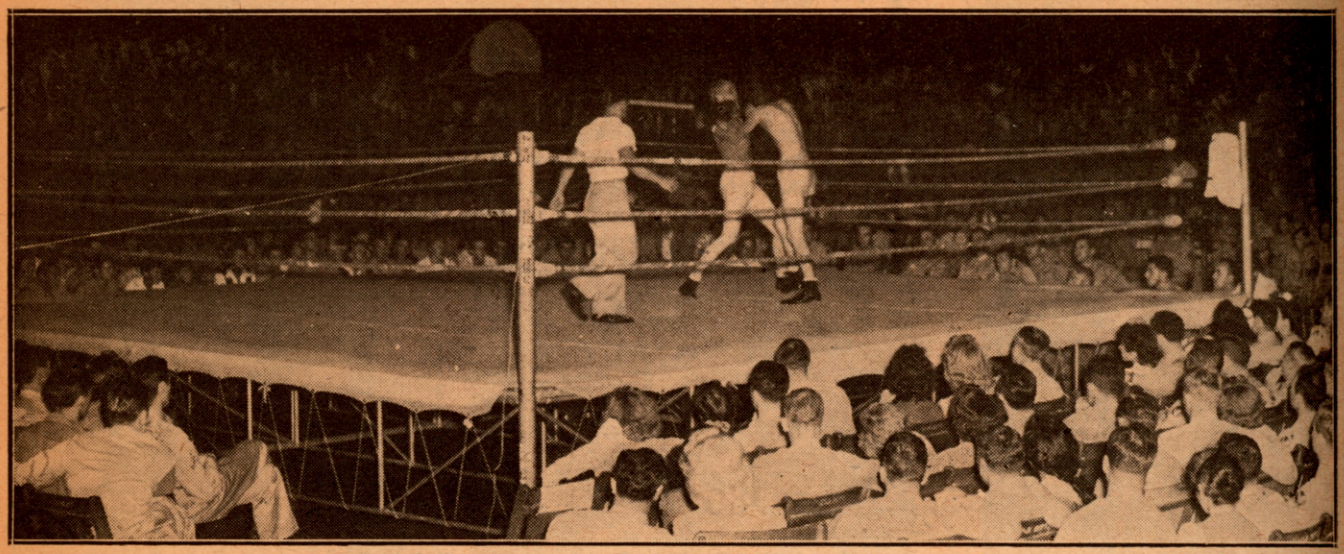
Johnny learned to box for the same reason that many another fighter has started, because he was always taking beatings from the kids in his neighborhood in Cambridge. His older brother, Sal, a hard-hitting middleweight, tried to discourage him, but it was to no avail. Freddy Cabral, Cambridge's star welterweight, took an interest in Johnny. It is to Cabral that Cesario gives credit for everything he knows. Johnny boxed about 300 rounds with his tutor.

Cesario has made a decisive hit everywhere he has fought. Hartford, Springfield, Boston, Fall River and Portland, Me., all want him back. Johnny's last four fights have been over the eight-round route. He defeated Solomon Stewart, Mario Colon, Harry Hitlian, and kayoed Frankie Ross. Others who have gone down to defeat before him are Joey Wasnick, Johnny Coe and Bert Chisholm, all by kayoes in recent bouts. Cesario is managed by Lou Viscusi and is being taught the finer points by Bill Gore. Viscusi and Gore are the men who made a champion out of Willie Pep.

(Continued on page 39)

Flying Boats Hangar Is Barksdale Field's Arena

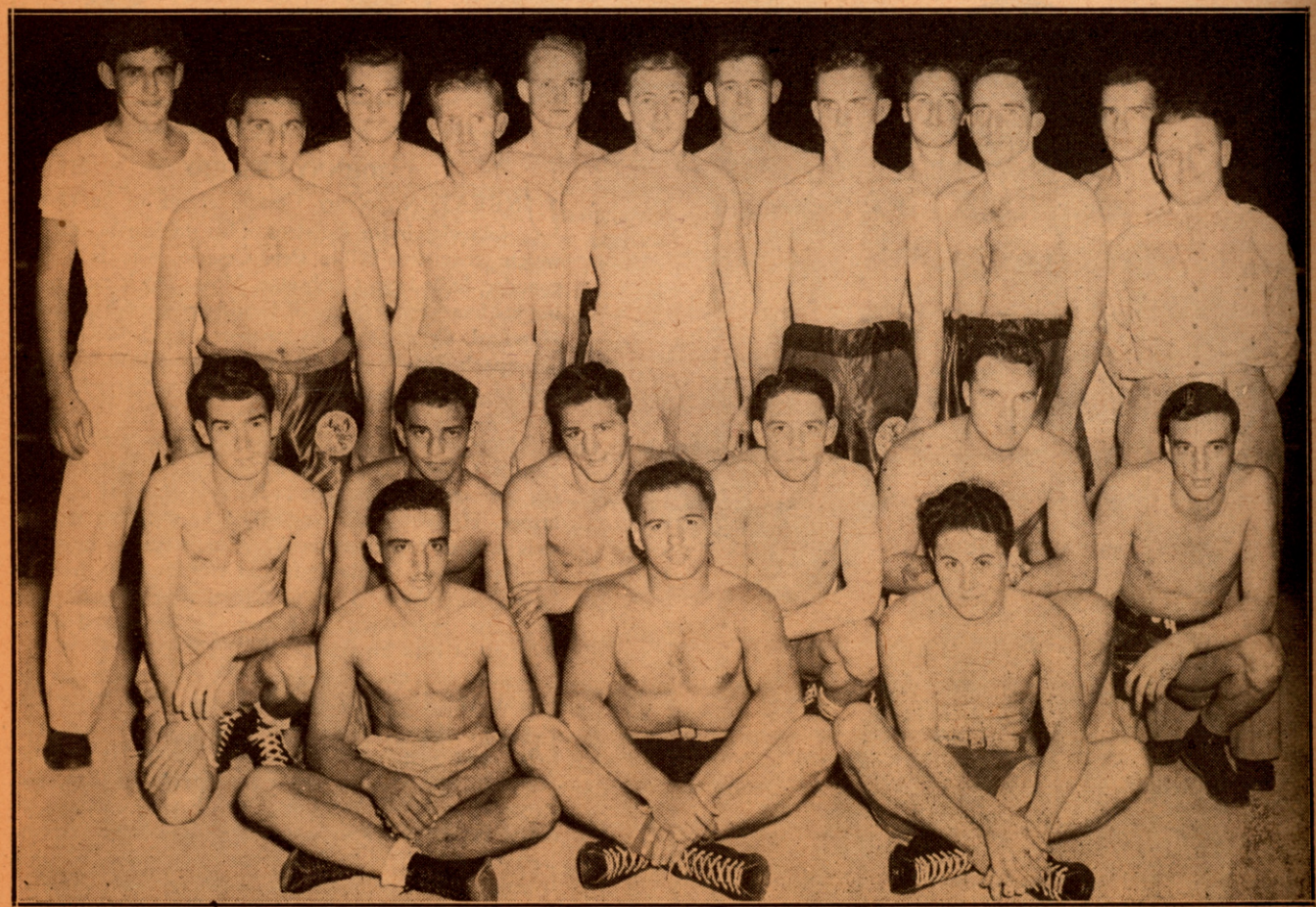
By Capt. David Elliott



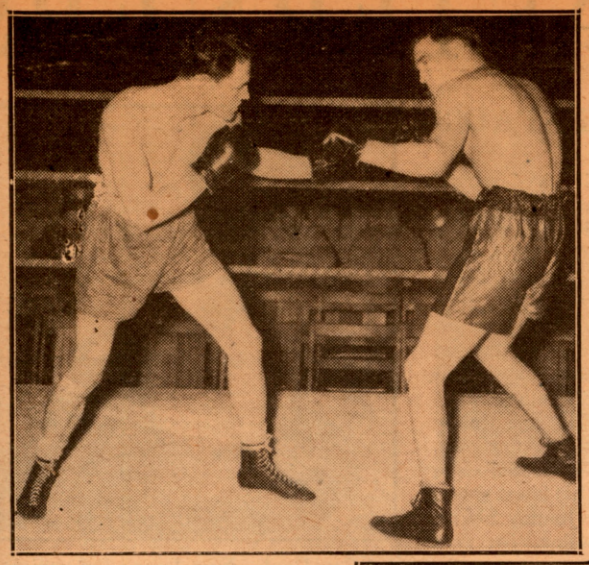
A packed arena watches Barksdale Field's championship bouts.

If the enthusiasm engendered by the sport of boxing at the Barksdale Field Army Air Base in Louisiana is a criterion of the future of American sport when the doves of peace fly over our land again, then we predict a sporting era to surpass the best we have enjoyed in the past.

Hangar Nine, our miniature Madison Square Garden, is the



Barksdale Field boxing team, one of the nation's best in Army camps. Top row—K. P. Arceneaux, trainer; Leonard Deniola, Kriss Kilgriss, Don Christianson, Scwenke, Seymore Raybeck, Rod Holcomb, Al Legnal, Capt. Thomas A. Clarke, Assistant Special Service Officer. Middle row—Ira Capper, Sol Schimmizzi, Tommy Roman, boxing instructor; Wally Mifflin, Lawrence Tibbets; Rod Grimme. Third row—Sal Gualjardo, Frank Brezowitz, Ed Zaffina.



(Left) Wally Mifflin, featherweight champion of Barksdale, who hails from Seattle, facing Rod Grimme, lightweight title holder. Grimme comes from Poplar Bluff, Mo.

former proud home of our famous flying boats, the B-17's, the B-26's and other bombing crates that are now making history with their bombs on foreign soil. Today, Hangar Nine is the mecca of several thousand boxing fans and the home of the top-flight Barksdale boxing team. Bombs are being dropped here, too, but they are encased in leather and the bomb bays are the sturdy bodies of American soldiers who love to mix it.

Coached by Tommy Roman, the New Jersey lightweight, who defeated Mickey Farber, Johnny Rinaldi and Mike Piskin, among others, before being signed for America's biggest fight, the belters of Barksdale are garnering a reputation that brings to the bulging Hangar Nine Barksdale's navigators, bombardiers, ground crews and other sport enthusiasts who like their action undiluted. Visiting gladiators have come to respect and fear a boxing team that has yet to come in second in an inter-camp contest.

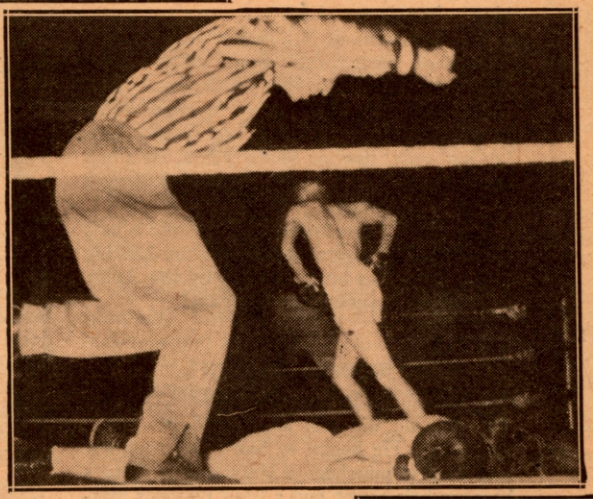
The trainer responsible for the conditioning of our boys is K. P. Arceneaux, a crack athlete from Louisiana State University, who is remembered for his baseball and basketball ability.

Among the punch bowlers who have made boxing the most popular sport on this base are Frankie Brezowitz, Bill Hennigan, Rod Grimme, Wally Mifflin, Ed Zaffina, Sal Gualjardo, Seymore Raybeck, Jimmy Crowell, Rod Holcomb and Sol Schimmizzi.

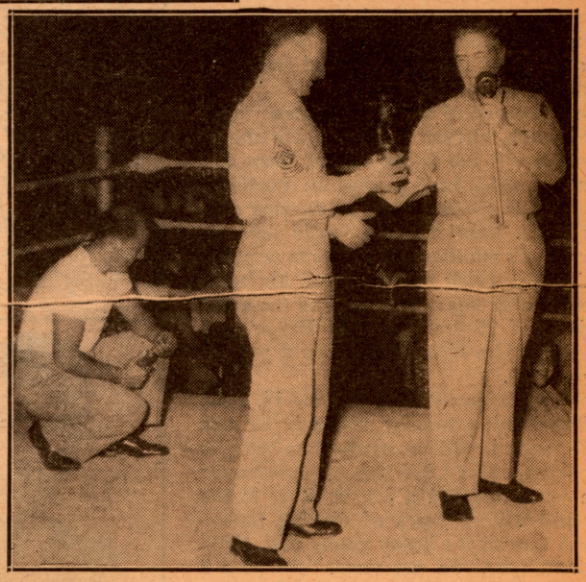
Famous names? Definitely not! No Sugar Robinsons, Willie Peps or Sammy Angotts here. They never saw their names in lights or on big city boxing posters before the war. Today, however, their names are on the tongues and in the hearts of all who attend our weekly bouts.

Most of the glove wielders here have learned the rudiments of the manly art of self-defense while stationed on the base. There are some on the boxing team who aren't novices at the game. Frankie Brezowitz was the New Jersey state amateur middleweight champion in 1940. In the following year he was welterweight title holder in the state Golden Gloves tournament; Rod Grimme held the lightweight title at Fort Riley, Kansas, for a long spell, and Bill Hennigan engaged in a few amateur fights. The rest are just soldiers whose inherent love for the sport prompted them to enter into our periodic tournaments.

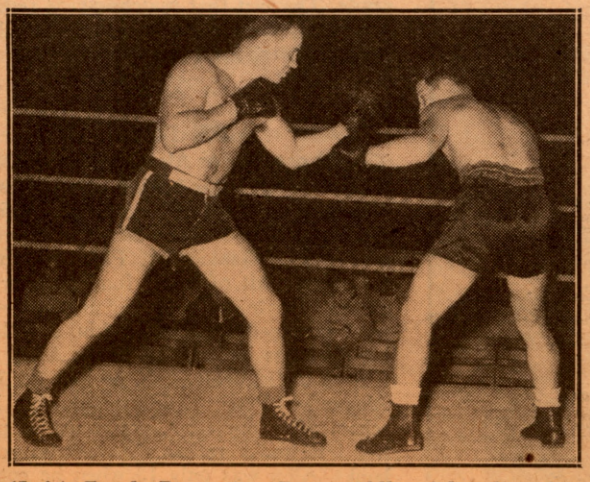
Major Mark E. Sherland, Special Service Officer, and his assistant, Capt. Thomas M. Clarke, are responsible for the prominence of boxing at the camp. They come by their knowledge of athletics through practice, not theory. Major Sherland played football, basketball, and covered the cinder path at the University of Arkansas during the period from 1932 to 1935. In 1931, he carried away the light-heavyweight boxing championship at Camp Pike, now known as Camp Robinson.



James Cole walking to a neutral corner after scoring a kayo over Vernon St. Martin. Capt. Rose, referee.



Col. William B. Wright, Barksdale Air Base Commander, presents trophy to First Sgt. Alvin Wright.



(Left) Frank Brezowitz, Post middleweight champion, former Trenton, N. J., amateur title holder, and Tommy Roman (right), boxing instructor, who comes from Bayonne, N. J.

Capt. Clarke was a baseball, basketball and football threat at Lawrence High School, Lawrence, Mass. He continued his athletic career at St. John's Prep and the University of New Hampshire, where he captained the football squad in 1934.

Today, morale building and conditioning of the soldier is what they seek, and in bending their efforts and encouragement toward boxing, it has become the number one morale builder on the post.

That is the picture of the hit or get hit sport at Barksdale Field, Louisiana. Encouraging, eh?

POPULAR EASTERNERS

By FRED EISENSTADT

Joe Baski, a good heavyweight prospect.

JOE BAKSI

FROM the state which produces most of the nation's coal comes a gold-mine in the form of heavyweight Joe Baksi. This powerful young man has been coming forward in his division with a rush. It is the contention of fight experts that it won't be long before Baksi will head the list of contenders for Joe Louis' frozen heavyweight title.

For a fellow with no amateur experience, and only 43 professional battles to his credit —in 41 of which he was the victor—Joe shows amazing talent. He is fast for a man scaling 215 pounds, surprisingly light on his feet and moves with the graceful ease of a thoroughly seasoned boxer.

Joe is the sort of fighter who keeps moving forward, forcing the battle. He shoots as good a left jab as the best of them and keeps his right hand cocked in readiness to crash it to the jaw when an opening presents itself. Baksi has a splendid defense. He can block punches like a veteran or avoid them with a quick movement of his head. He bears a strong resemblance to the great old-timer of 25 years ago, Al Palzer, and even fights like him. Palzer was a pulverizing fighter.

Born in Kulpmont, Pa., on June 14, 1922, Joe Baksi quit grammar school at the age of 13 and joined a carnival when his father passed away. He returned home after three years and got a job working in the coal mines. Two years of digging underground was all the husky young man could stand. "Maybe," he explained, "the taste I had of traveling made me restless. I wanted to be on the move, so I went from town to town—working at any job I could get."

Joe arrived in New York on his eighteenth birthday. He had dreamed of coming to the Big City and of making a success of himself. He was not sure what he would tackle but whatever it would be he'd succeed at it.

"It never entered my mind to be a fighter," Baksi explained further. "But one afternoon I wandered into Stillman's gym to watch fighters work out. Then, suddenly, the idea hit me. I would become a heavyweight prizefighter. I was big, strong, not afraid to take a punch. I inquired around for a good, honest manager. Finally I placed myself under the direction of Nat Wolfson, who handled among others, Pete Hartley, Milton Blier, Whitey Allen, Terry Brooks and other good boys."

A few months in the gym and Joe was launched on a pugilistic career. He showed promise right from the start. Baksi beat such top-ranking mittmen as Tommy Madden, George Parks, Charlie Harvey, Jimmy De Chard, Herbert Marshall, Jabo Kenar. He also defeated Jimmy Carollo, Lou Brooks and Gus Dorazio. In his latest showing he scored a victory over Johnny Shkor.

Despite his lack of schooling, Joe is a highly intelligent chap.

His workouts at Stillman's draw the attention of the experts. Some of the comments of old-time ring enthusiasts are: "Best looking young heavy to come along in a long time." "For a boy who's been boxing only two or three years, he's got more on the ball than many experienced fighters I've seen."

Baksi, who stands six feet one and a half inches and is a remarkably healthy-looking young man, has been rejected by the Army because of a punctured eardrum.

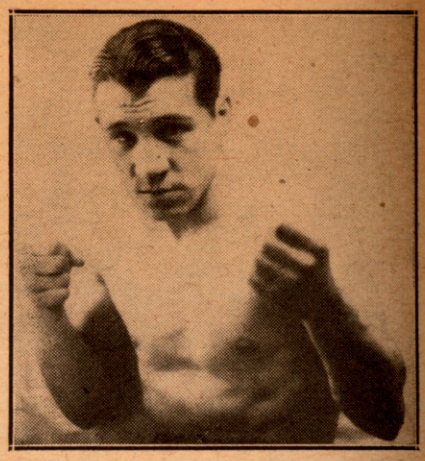
* * *

JOHNNY BROWN

WHEN he turned pro in 1941, Johnny Brown did not start to fight "easy" opponents. He began to battle the toughest and hardest punchers in the business. That's because he's tough and a hard puncher himself, and because fighters of his own class refused to meet him. Johnny is a tall, solidly built middleweight. He shoots a jarring left and tosses a damaging right. And he's as game as they come.

Brown has been forced often to concede his opponents from five to 15 pounds. He spotted Stoney Lewis twenty pounds and beat him. He also defeated Frank Young, Eddie Ellis, Joe Reddick, Cliff Dyes and Eddie Saunders. He knocked out Leon Anthony along with eleven other good fighters in his 28 pro fights. He lost seven bouts, reversing four decisions. He has beaten Buddy Farrell three times.

Johnny Brown, tall, well-built middleweight.



Alex Doyle, New Jersey lightweight.

Brown has clashed with such outstanding scrappers as Sonny Horne, Joe Carter, twice. He suffered a TKO at the hands of Steve Belloise recently—but that was because before entering the ring against Steve, Johnny was informed that his father had just passed away. At that he gave Belloise a furious battle till the referee halted it, as Johnny's eyes were so badly puffed that he could not see anything.

Born in Atlanta, Ga., Brown had two years of High School. Began to box at the Y. M. C. A. and do odd jobs.

He came to New York in 1938 and shined shoes for a living. Then he secured a job driving a coal truck. Two years later he entered the amateurs—competing in 20 battles, three of which he lost. After winning a Diamond Belt welterweight title, Johnny turned pro under the guidance of Harry Davidow and Custer D'Amato, operators of the Gramercy Gym.

It wasn't easy, driving a heavy coal truck during the day and training evenings, but Ambition to become a success in the ring was the spark that kept Johnny going plus a courageous fighting heart and the feeling that he had what it takes to make the grade. The fact that matchmakers seek his service for their clubs proves that his boxing style is the kind that fans like to see.

* * *

ALEX DOYLE

IT was natural for Alexander Peter Dolcemacolo to choose boxing as a profession —because all of his five brothers were fighters. Midget Doyle—he was the most prominent—Joey, Frankie and Phil are now in the Army. All of them fought under the name of Doyle—as Alex is doing now—and were managed by Jack Larkin, now looking after the interests of young Alex.

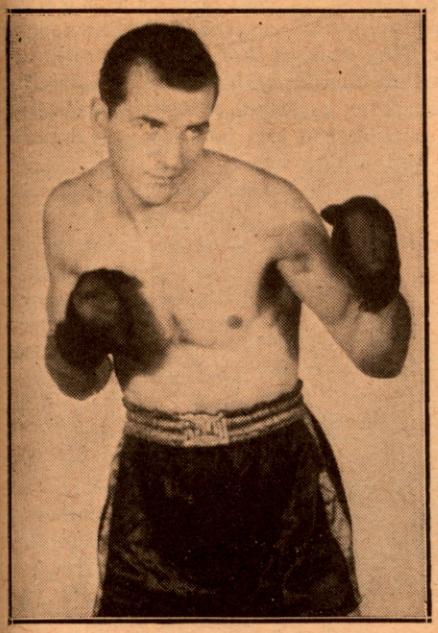
Born in Garfield, N. J., on Feb. 28, 1921, Alexander Peter Dolcemacolo quit high school after one term, preferring to practice left hooks rather than peruse school books. Alex was only 13 when he entered his first amateur tournament. He won 13 of his 14 contests, garnering a Diamond Belt title.

Turning pro in 1938, the kid ran up an

amazing score by winning 61 of his 72 battles—triumphing over such lads as Tommy Carlio, Jimmy Pierce, Bunky Wall, Pete Manchio, Al De Felice, Beam Robinson, Charlie Sabettelle, Ted Apostoli, Mickey Makar, Nunzio Ferrer.

He fought on even terms with Julio Gallucci, Wally Hicks, Johnny Yellavich, Joe Curcio, Charles Williams. Most of the above mentioned boxers outweighed Doyle from ten to twenty pounds—he being only a lightweight.

He lost to such top-notch performers as Johnny Greco, Julie Kogon, Red Doty,



Tony Mann, Brooklyn's flashy middleweight.

Harold Green, Joey Haddad, Bob McQuillan and Petey Scalzo—but more than gave a good account of himself in each case. Alex stood trading blows with the former NBA featherweight champ, now campaigning in the 135-pound class, till the bout ended. He was roundly applauded upon leaving the ring.

Too much courage and an unconquerable urge to slug it out with many of his heavier rivals cost Alex quite a number of decisions. A surprisingly clever boxer, he could easily outpoint a good number of his opponents if he could control himself and step around them, employing his science, instead of exchanging wallops with them.

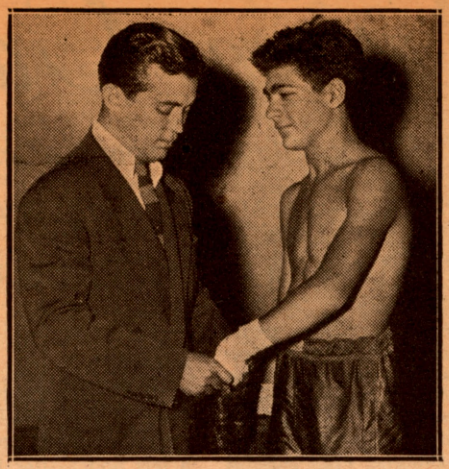
His manager, a former fighter himself, is gradually getting Alex Doyle to follow instructions and utilize his boxing skill in the ring. Fans like his style—whether he fights or boxes—and don't mind traveling from New Jersey to see him in action.

* * *

TONY MANN

IT has been the method of Bensonhurst's flashy middleweight, Tony Mann, ever since he began to box, to rush at his rival at the sound of the gong and toss punches. This procedure has earned him many a quick victory.

Since launching his latest comeback, Tony has scored six straight kayoes—only two of the contests lasting more than a



Benny Iannotti (right) and his manager, Al King.

round, so fast and furious a pace does he set. He packs enough action in one heat to satisfy the hunger for fistic thrills of his following.

Mann—whose full name is Maniscalco—is a cousin of the famous one-time featherweight champ, Johnny Dundee. It was the Scotch-named Italian-American who taught Tony many of the pugilistic tricks he now employs in the ring, speed being paramount.

As an amateur, Tony won 27 out of 30 contests. Then he entered the trucking business and turned pro. He was generally too tired to train after working all day, but he managed to pursue the sport he liked, winning 31 out of 35 battles.

Tony was forced to stop boxing on numerous occasions in order to attend to his business—but he liked fighting too well to remain away from the ring entirely. Hence he's back in action. "I feel that with Maurie Waxman as my manager and Dan Florio to train me," said Mann, "I'll reach the main event class in a short time."

Tony is tall and rangy. In spite of the terrific pace he sets, he is clever enough to place his punches where they do the most good and the most harm to his opponents. Taking into consideration his fast fighting and his great punching power, there's no good reason why Tony Mann should not achieve his objective: Become a main event fighter.

In his last two starts Tony lost a close six-rounder to Harry Garry, and he outfought Jerry McGee in six hectic rounds.

* * *

BENNY IANNOTTI

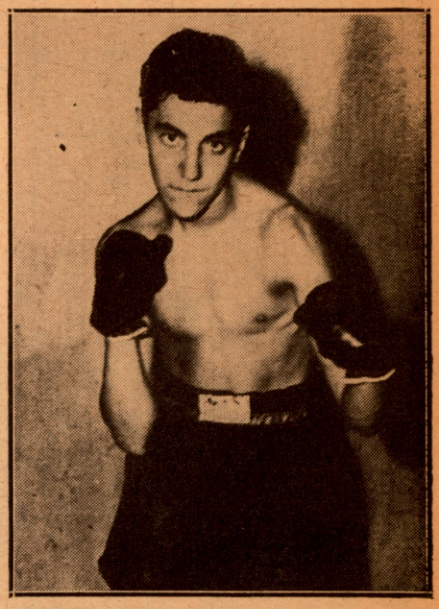
IF ever there was a boy who was destined to become a fighter, he is Benny Iannotti. Benny has been fighting from the time he could roll his fingers into a fist. It was his pugnacious nature that got him into difficulties at the School for Boys at Dobbs Ferry, a Catholic institution, because he continually beat up his classmates.

When he finally came out, Benny haunted the gymnasium operated by Al King and pleaded daily for King to teach him how to box. Finally getting tired of chasing the kid, King decided to discourage him. So, putting the gloves on with the youngster, King, a former boxer, proceeded to slam Benny all over the ring. Benny fought back like a wildcat and Al decided he would do and signed as the kid's guardian and manager.

That was five years ago.

Today Benny Iannotti is an exceptionally good fighter. A featherweight now, Benny will undoubtedly be a top-notcher by the time he reaches the welterweight class and maturity.

Iannotti, who was born on March 22, 1926, in Brooklyn, N. Y., is a straight-standing scrapper. His fast left jab can turn into a ripping hook. He is calm and confident in the ring and knows how to sink a hard right to the body or crash it



Al Calcagno, New York's budding bantam.

to the chin. He is dead game and is undefeated in his 12 battles.

Benny's trainer, Whitey Bimstein, thinks the kid is one of the brightest prospects today. And Al King is sure of it.

* * *

AL CALCAGNO

A FAST-RISING and fast-growing bantamweight is young Al Calcagno. He never fought as an amateur. Yet he has developed into a good pro battler.

Al started his career as a pro in July, 1943. He quit in his first term at High School to enter the fistic game, overriding the protests of his parents and friends.

Calcagno was born in New York City on March 18, 1927. He got his boxing experience at the East Side Boys' Club.

He is managed by Andy Alberti. To date he has won all of his six contests—a pretty good start.

The boy trains at Stillman's, working with such top-notchers as Sal Bartola, Frankie Rubino, Bobby Ruffin and Terry Young. His greatest thrill came when he boxed the former featherweight champ, Chalky Wright, a spirited two-round workout and was roundly applauded at the conclusion of the "go."

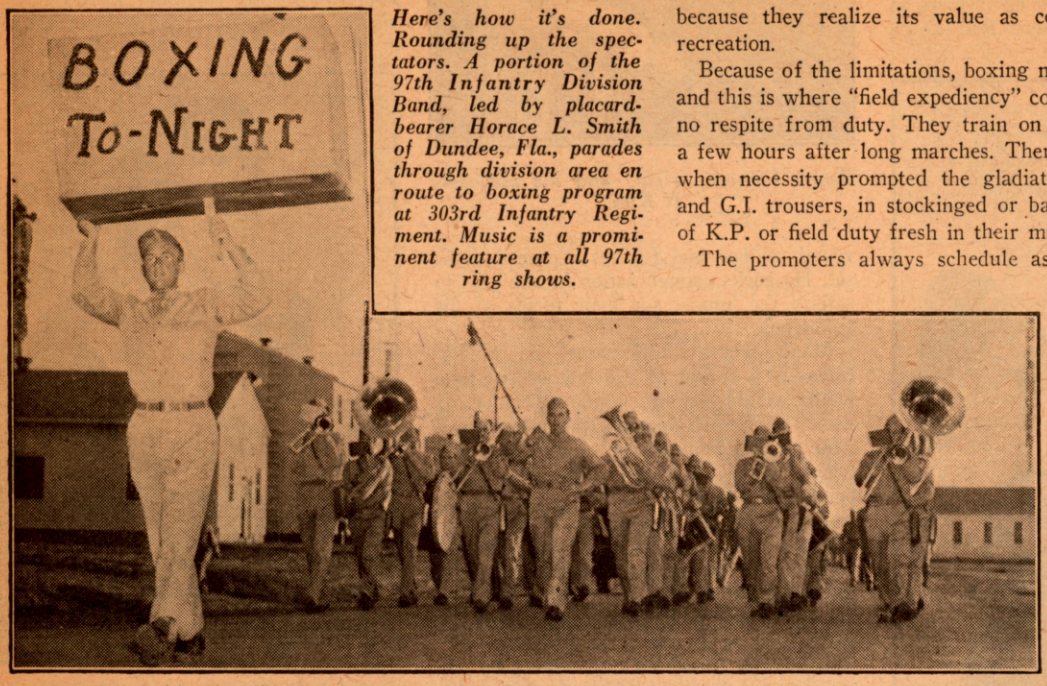
"The kid really has class," remarked Chalky. "He shoots a neat jab and knows how to deliver a right-hand punch. If he keeps at it, I have no doubt that Al Calcagno will develop into a sparkling boxer."

With a recommendation like that how can the kid fail?

Boxing Tops at Camp Swift

97th Infantry Division Finds Glove Sport a High Morale Builder— Valuable Asset in Combat Training and for Recreation

By T/S FRANCIS T. BURNS



Here's how it's done. Rounding up the spectators. A portion of the 97th Infantry Division Band, led by placard-bearer Horace L. Smith of Dundee, Fla., parades through division area en route to boxing program at 303rd Infantry Regiment. Music is a prominent feature at all 97th ring shows.

THE 97th Infantry Division, stationed at Camp Swift in Texas, goes in for boxing in a big way. Almost 7,000 enthusiastic soldiers attend the six weekly regimental shows, and then spend a good portion of the rest of their time talking about the bouts.

Greater opportunity for participation is the outstanding feature of regimental shows, whose cards contain ample room for novices who wouldn't qualify in ability or experience for appearances on division cards. Smaller-unit shows also benefit the spectators, since, with the crowds distributed six ways, there are that many more front-row seats for the fans.

Plans are being made for an inter-unit tournament, to start once the regimental tourneys are ended, but this may be quite some time in view of the tremendous interest which surrounds the regimental programs, which are presented by the 303rd, 386th and 387th Infantry Regiments, Division Artillery, the 322nd Engineer Battalion in conjunction with the 97th Quartermaster and 797th Ordnance Companies, and the 322nd Engineer Battalion, along with other Special Troops. In the division tourney, all organizations other than infantry or artillery, will comprise the Special Troops aggregation.

There are two expressions which accurately describe the multitude of shows. One is "field expediency," which can mean almost anything. The other word is "superior."

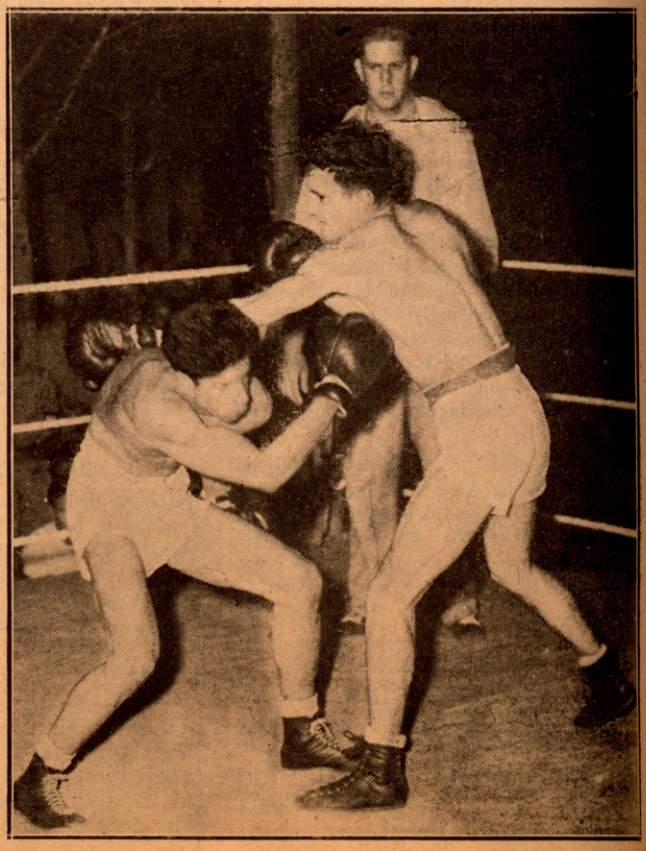
* * *

"FIELD EXPEDIENCY" enters the picture because night training and days off and sprained muscles and joints force the promoters into overtime in their efforts to keep the sport running on schedule. Their weekly triumphs over the necessary absences of fighters, and sometimes spectators, speak well for the program's organization.

Training limits the recreation program because the 97th is a combat division and must utilize all available time and energy preparing for the role it will play in overseas combat. Boxing is encouraged by high ranking officers of the division, however, because they realize its value as combat training as well as recreation.

Because of the limitations, boxing must progress as best it can, and this is where "field expediency" comes in. The fighters receive no respite from duty. They train on their own time, often only a few hours after long marches. There have been occasions, too, when necessity prompted the gladiators to fight in undershirts and G.I. trousers, in stockinged or bare feet, and with memories of K.P. or field duty fresh in their minds.

The promoters always schedule as many bouts as they can, usually 14 or 15, but the proverbial "situation over which there is no control" trims the average card to nine or ten. Whenever a shortage of performers does exist, matchmakers search out fighters in the audience attending as spectators and ask them to fill the gaps. Usually it doesn't take much coaxing and many times these bouts, after approval by medical officers, have stolen the show.



George Tapiz (left), outstanding contender for division lightweight laurels, prepares to throw a left hook to body of Sal Ciminello. This excellently-fought bout was even until the final bell, when Tapiz flattened Ciminello to win the verdict.

By this time most of the boxers are familiar to the spectators, but time was when the crowds had difficulty getting enthused over strangers. Then someone hit upon the idea of announcing the fighters' home towns and immediately interest heightened. Soldiers exhibited deep-rooted state pride and began to whoop it up for fellow Georgians, Californians and New Jerseyites they had never seen before. There has been no lack of enthusiasm since.

Interest was created in the sport about four months ago when the Special Service Section conducted a series of four programs featuring clashes between fighters from every unit in the division. The shows proved tremendously successful and from them developed the regimental tournaments, out of which, in turn, will come the entrants for the division tourney.

The first regiment to stage its own shows was the 387th, which held its initial card in a ring constructed of four tent poles and a canvas stretched on the ground. Now it has a regulation ring of scrap lumber connected to its recreation hall.

Its outstanding fighters are Manuel (Chick) Esparza of San Jose, Calif., who held the state Golden Gloves featherweight diadem in 1941; Bob Jones of Los Angeles, light-heavy champion of the Alaskan Command two years ago; Johnny Harper of Pittsburgh, former title holder at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, and Fred Rioni of Springfield, Mass., an experienced pro with an excellent record.

The most improved battler is Don Noyes of Bristol, Conn., who never donned the gloves before entering the Army and now swaps punches on almost every show. Over 120 different fighters have appeared in the 387th ring and the 2nd battalion's outstanding point-producer is Company E, despite the fact it boasts no experienced performers.

* * *

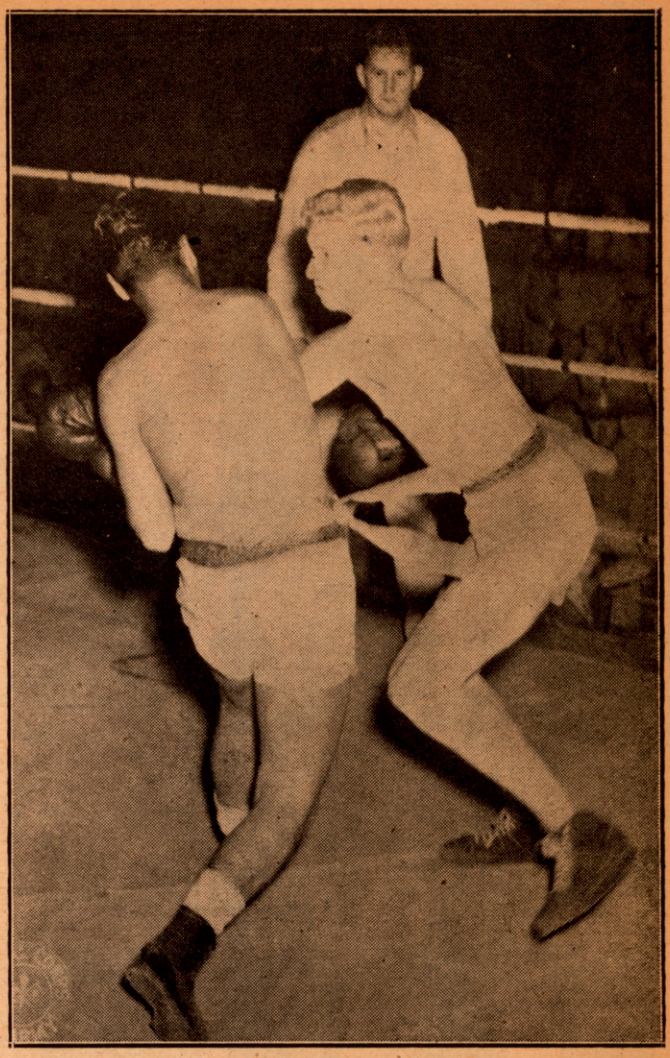
BOXING was revived in the 386th recently after a lapse of time in which the regiment concentrated on, and won, the division softball title. Three former professionals—Romeo Gagnon of Berlin, N. H.; Bob Hernandez of San Bernardino, Calif., and Lou DeMartino of New York City—are this regiment's outstanding contenders for division honors, along with heavyweight Frank Mraska of Pittsburgh, boyhood pal and sparring partner for three years of Billy Conn.

Gagnon, despite his 21 years, has engaged in many pro bouts, after engaging in 137 simon-pure affairs. Hernandez, 20-year-old welterweight, had 37 amateur bouts, of which he won 33, and engaged in a number of pro contests successfully before donning the khaki. DeMartino is a Bronx youngster, who captured 10 out of 12 pro battles and received only three setbacks in 20 amateur encounters. Eight of his triumphs were technical knockouts.

George Tapiz, sharp-hitting lightweight star from Watsonville, Calif., who held the state amateur title, is the 303rd's outstanding choice for division 135-pound honors. Three draws mar his otherwise immaculate Army boxing record. A natural lightweight, he stretches almost six feet skyward and never wastes a punch. His whiplash left jab makes it difficult for shorter opponents to even come close.

Another 303rd luminary is 230-pound Gus Estock of Norristown, Pa., one-time victor over Gus Dorazio in his lengthy ring career, who, because of a dearth of heavyweight opponents here, has turned his talents toward training other boxers and refereeing bouts. John Jennings, crowd-pleasing middleweight, has also been impressive in victorious performances with fighters from other units. His main weapon is a fast, accurate right, which last year brought him the Golden Gloves welterweight diadem of the Tri-State area comprising West Virginia, his home state; Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Divisional Artillery has begun to concentrate on producing a crack team for the division tourney, and if previous performances are any criterion, there are a number of Redlegs who should figure in the distribution of individual awards. One of them is Jerry Allen, a smooth-working welterweight from Long Beach, Calif., who scored impressive knockout victories on the inter-unit cards. Another is Sal Ciminello of Columbus, O., a good bet for lightweight laurels. Buddy Sturm, former pro welterweight from Baltimore, and Ray Jewell, stocky 160-pounder from Pomeroy, O., are other strong contenders.



Action snapped during slugfest between Bob Hernandez and Artilleryman Frank Meyer, which Hernandez (back to camera) won. His infantry-blue waist ribbon flutters against Meyer's midsection.

* * *

THE hopes of Special Troops are vested in Paul Brisco and Steve Wood of Division Headquarters Company; Jack Allien and Stanley Szczesiul, from the 322nd Engineer Battalion; and several promising novices, making Special Troops a tourney "dark horse."

Brisco, highly-regarded Los Angeles welterweight, is the brother of J. B. Brisco, who compiled an enviable record in West Coast rings. Wood is an elongated middleweight from San Francisco, who carries knockout potion in either fist while Szczesiul, former pro lightweight, can sock like the bigger boys. Allien, ex-Marine 160-pounder from Hackensack, N. J., was champion at Shanghai for three years and also helped stage the huge boxing carnivals there. He has met representatives of almost every navy in the world, including the Japanese.

The benefits the 97th derives from boxing are manifold. Mass boxing is an important and prominent phase of the Ranger Alertness and Hand-to-Hand Combat Training Course given to every man in the division, while boxing instruction classes, held on the average of twice a week, acquaint novices with fighting technique so they will be able to fight on the regimental shows. Aside from serving as a mental, physical and psychological combat conditioner, boxing also builds morale. It furnishes welcome entertainment for thousands of hard-working, fun-seeking soldiers, and, perhaps most important, it teaches the men to have pride and confidence in their buddies. Boxing is doing its part in winning the war.

DEMPSEY *at* FT. WARREN

Former World Heavyweight King Referees Army Championships and Helps Bring in $72,712 at Bond Sale

By PVT. ROLAND A. WHITE

Pvt. Roy Grant, who holds many boxing titles.

IT WAS a three-in-one event when Jack Dempsey refereed a War Bond benefit card at Ft. Warren recently. A personal appearance by the former world's heavyweight champion was something the boys looked forward to with keen interest, but to have him appear and also referee was a real treat.

What he himself called the most important scrap he has ever been in—the war in which he is serving as a lieutenant commander in the Coast Guard—was featured in the admission prices, purchase of a $25 War Bond by a civilian or officer, and $1 worth of war stamps by a soldier.

The gate for approximately 3,500 spectators came to $72,712 in War Bonds.

Then the bouts themselves were of a caliber to illustrate the ex-champ's point when he said that boxing shows should prove one of the best ways to sell War Bonds. There wasn't a dud on the entire card of nine bouts.

Dempsey served as third judge at ringside during the first four bouts, which involved Ft. Warren personnel exclusively. He helped pick Cpl. Angus White over Pvt. Danny Hays at 125 pounds, Pvt. Marce Osa over Pvt. Jake McKinnis at 160 pounds, Pvt. James Dunn over Pvt. Bob Herbert at 120 pounds, and Sgt. Steve Kenjalo over Pvt. Lawrence Fletcher at 150 pounds.

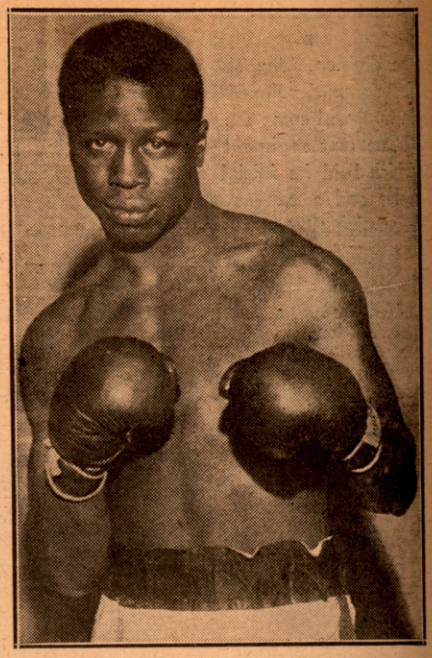
Outstanding among those preliminary bouts was the challenge made by McKinnis, a two-fisted Negro whirlwind from Kansas City, Kans., and the sturdy comeback by Osa, a lad from Portland, Ore., who holds the First Regiment's middleweight title. Osa survived a hurricane of blows in the first round, came through with a slight margin in the second, and wound up the bout with McKinnis on the run and hanging on in the third stanza.

* * *

THEN came four bouts between Ft. Warren boxers and rivals from the Army Air Base at Alliance. For these, Dempsey stepped into the ring as referee.

Two Ft. Warren fighters had the satisfaction of avenging previous defeats at Alliance, as Cpl. Eddie Reyes won a 127-pound decision from Cpl. Ed Ely, and Cpl. Mickey Janoski took a 165-pound verdict from Pvt. Augustin Arellano. Then Cpl. James Roberts repeated his previous victory over Cpl. Melvin Meyers, former light-heavyweight champion of Camp Wolters, Texas.

But the peak bout of these inter-camp matches, although it was won by an Alliance man, was the featherweight scrap between Pvt. Roy "Red" Grant of the Paratroopers and Cpl. Gerard Piche of the "Fighting Quartermasters." These men had fought it out at Denver for the Seventh Service Command title, Grant winning by a slight margin. They had battled again at Alliance, with Piche announced as the winner.

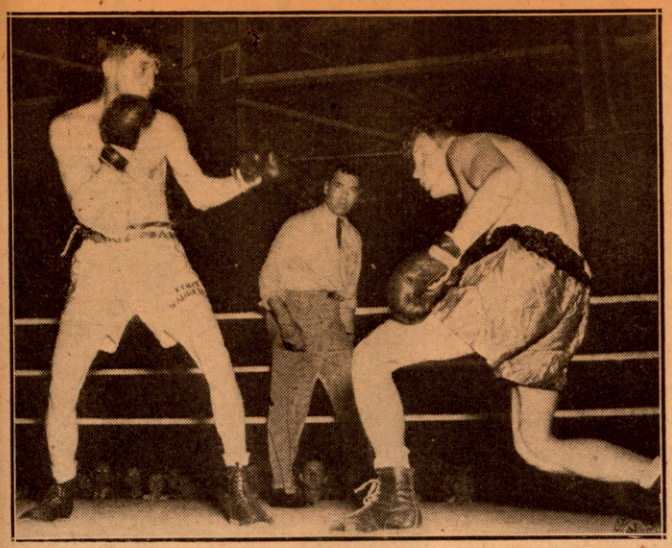


Cpl. Frank Major, Detroit boxer who is one of the fighting Aces at Fort Warren.

Cpl. Barrett, smallest M.P. at Fort Warren. He is a splendid pugilist.

Piche started out like a winner again as he trapped Grant in a corner in the first round and got in a few more blows in both the first and second. Dempsey called both rounds even. Then a brisk slugfest saw Grant throwing more leather in the third. He had Piche down for a count of five after a mix-up that was cheered by the onlookers.

Even after that, however, it remained for Ft. Warren's 147-pound title match to provide the evening's climax. Pvt. Chuck Railey held the title, but through no fault of Pvt. Thomas Gaines, who had abdicated his throne to go after the 140-pound crown. Gaines afterwards won the Seventh Service Command welterweight title as Railey was runnerup in the middleweight division. Both had successfully fought heavier men.



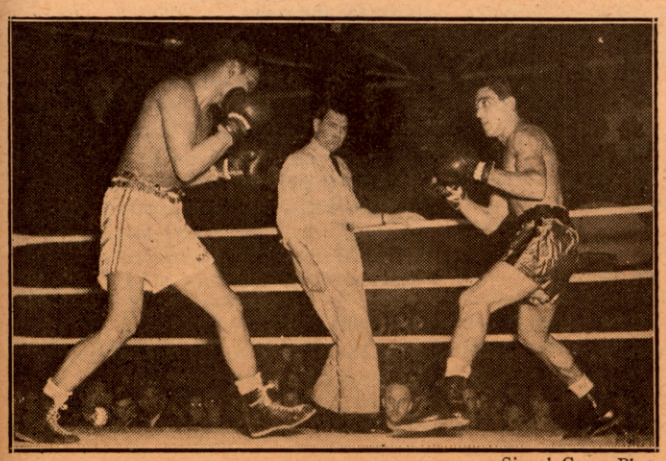
They're the pick of the crop from Army camps in nine states when it comes to featherweight competition. In the picture are shown the two soldiers who fought it out for the 7th Service Command championship in Denver this summer as they appeared in their second bout since that time. Cpl. Gerard Piche of Hartford, Conn., champion of Ft. Warren (left), has the advantage for the moment, but Pvt. Roy "Red" Grant of Leesburg, Fla., representing the Army Air Base at Alliance, won the decision with a peppery third round. The first two rounds were even. Each man had won a previous bout. Jack Dempsey is the referee.

THERE was a lot of flinging in the first round, both men rocked by hard blows, as Gaines exposed himself in order to get a crack at Railey, and the lanky lad from Los Angeles got in a couple of his vicious haymakers. Then those bulging biceps of Gaines connected with a wallop that sent Railey to the canvas. He was still down as the gong ended that one at the count of four.

This bout was scheduled for the Army limit of six rounds, but it was all over before the second was well under way. Gaines, a brother-in-law and former coach of Jimmy Bivins from Cleveland, Ohio, toppled Railey again for nine and once more for keeps. Railey, dazed, was vainly trying to recover his feet as Dempsey's arm swung down for the tenth and fatal count.

Three of the winners were Service Command champs—Gaines, Grant, and Roberts—while Piche and Railey were runnersup and Janoski was beaten only by the champion in his division. Kenjalo, one of the boys in the preliminaries, had retired from that tournament without defeat after being injured during his second victory, and White was beaten only by the champion in his class.

With such an array of talent, plus Jack Dempsey as an attraction, nobody had any call to squawk—as if anybody would for getting in free for making a profitable investment in the war effort!



Signal Corps Photo

Three of four boxers representing Ft. Warren, Wyo., won from their Paratrooper opponents from the Army Air Base at Alliance on a War Bond benefit card refereed by Jack Dempsey. In this photo, we see one of the victors, Pvt. Ed Reyes, forcing Cpl. Ed Ely of the Paratroopers to back up from his attack.

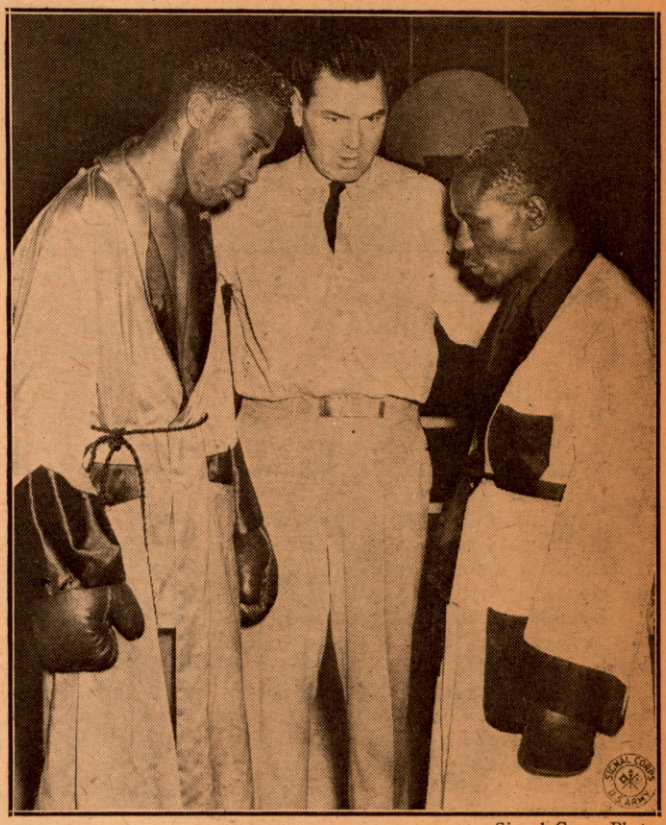
Here are the highlights on a few of Fort Warren's outstanding boxers:

PVT. ROY "RED" GRANT

MEET PRIVATE GRANT.

He's a fightin' fury, with more titles dangling at his belt than the average American Indian ever had scalps. As far as the Army is concerned, he is a private in the 507th Parachute Infantry, stationed at the Army Air Base at Alliance—a paratrooper whose job overseas will be to jump out of a plane as one of the advance attackers for our troops.

One of Grant's qualifications for that task will be his fistic ability. There can be no doubt about that after a look at his championships: Bantamweight and featherweight at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii; featherweight (7th Division) at Ft. Ord, Calif.; bantamweight and featherweight at Lowry Field, Colorado; bantamweight, featherweight and lightweight at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri; and featherweight for the entire Seventh Service Command, composed of soldiers from nine Rocky Mountain and Mid-Western states.



Signal Corps Photo

"All right, boys." It's Referee Jack Dempsey giving last minute instructions to Pvt. Chuck Railey of Los Angeles (left) and Pvt. Thomas Gaines of Cleveland (right) just before their 147-pound championship bout at Ft. Warren. It wasn't necessary for Dempsey to pick up the votes of the other two judges, for Gaines knocked Railey out early in the second round.

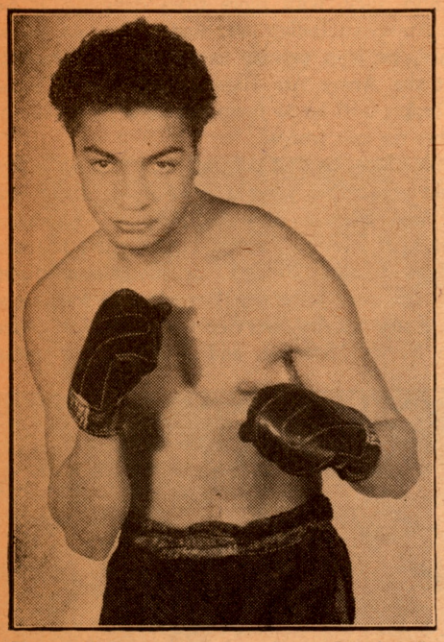
Probably the featherweight and lightweight titles of his present camp should be added to the list; he has been chosen as representative of the 507th Parachute Infantry in both weights and of the entire base as a featherweight.

The 22-year-old soldier, a red-headed Irish scrapper, has been fighting since 1939, when he lived in Leesburg, Fla. Of his 102 fights, eight of them professional, he has lost ten. About forty-eight of his victories were by knockouts, and he was knocked out just once. That was when he was at Lowry Field and made a trip to Ft. Warren, Wyo., as a lightweight. Training table food wasn't as promised, and Grant, in disgust, lay down for the count. The winner of that bout was Sgt. Dudley DeJean, former Louisiana C.Y.O. champ, who now holds the Pacific Coast lightweight title, won while stationed in California.

One other time Grant lost to a Ft. Warren lightweight was when he tangled with Cpl. Mario Centi, then the post champion. Grant weighed 124 pounds at that time, *(Continued on page 44)*

Hitting the Spotlight

By EDDIE MERRILL



Henry Vasquez, who conquered infantile paralysis plague and became a first-rate fighter.

HENRY VASQUEZ

FROM the age of two until he was eleven, he lay in St. Agnes Hospital a victim of infantile paralysis, his feet in casts and his future life apparently a hopeless one. But if nothing else, Henry Vasquez had faith, and the desire to be like other boys and the combination of both couldn't be whipped.

The result is that today, this Puerto Rican, born in New York, is among the best lightweights in the country, a main event fighter in any city in which boxing is presented to the local fight addicts.

From the day he left the hospital, young Vasquez, now at the age of twenty-one, did exercises that would help to strengthen his legs. He wrestled and did plenty of running and eventually turned to boxing for the one sport he hoped would cure him completely.

Henry won each of his nine amateur bouts including the Diamond Belt bantamweight championship. He was so far superior to the medal chasers in his division, that he was advised to turn to the professional ring, and as a pro pugilist, for the past three and a half years, Vasquez hasn't fared poorly at all.

He has compiled a remarkably good record and his ability bids fair to lead him to greater heights. Indeed, before Willie Pep was beaten by Sammy Angott for the featherweight champion's initial and only loss thus far, it was Vasquez who gave him his toughest fight, losing a hard fought decision after flooring Pep for a no count and a three count.

Henry has also taken the measure, among others, of Richie Lemos, Kelly Jessup, Johnny Compo, Frankie Zezima, Lefty LaChance and Charley Williams, to mention a few.

In his last fight, Vasquez extended Bob Montgomery, in a blazing battle in Holyoke, in which the Philadelphia Bobcat had to win the last two rounds of an eight round fight to win the decision.

* * *

BILLY MORRIS

THE light-skinned Washington 140-pounder who is now campaigning out of New York under the Eddie Walker banner, is fast acquiring the reputation of being a "show stealer," that specie of fighter who comes into the ring unheralded and comes out with the roar of the spectators ringing in his ears.

He is a busy leather glove tosser who has yet to make a bad fight and his stormy ring sessions have made the efforts of main event principals pale into insignificance.

In recent show stealing appearances, Morris came out of the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn, Holyoke and Fall River acclaimed the best fighter of the evening. Although it is not likely that Morris will ever win any world titles, fans will always remember him as a battler who was in there punching in an effort to please.

In mid-April Billy whipped Primo Flores and lost a close fight to Leo Dulmaine, while earlier in the year, Morris took the measure of Maxie Starr in Washington, but lost a close six rounder to Gordon Neal.

Born in Talladega, Alabama, Morris never claimed to be a cotton picker, shoe shine boy, or battle royal fighter. He did sell papers to try to earn a few pennies, and started boxing as an amateur around Harrisburg, Penn. He quickly turned to the professional circuit when he found that he could not buy any meals with his medals, and after migrating to Washington where he boxed in the gymnasium with Billy Bangs and other professionals, Morris decided it was high time that he embarked on a pro career.

Thus far, this 19-year-old youngster has had 23 fights and has only been whipped three times. He shows considerable ability and is an excellent prospect. Eddie Walker expects much from this lad.

* * *

JOE SULICK

NOT only does he resemble Jacob LaMotta facially and in build, but Joe Sulick fights like the famed Bronx "One Man Riot Squad." Joe is equally as tough as LaMotta, fully as fast, both on his feet and with his fists. In many ways Sulick is a more remarkable fighter than the Bronx biffer. First, Joe began his professional career without any experience in the amateurs by defeating the best preliminary lads in the business. He is still undefeated.

When one stops to consider the caliber of fighters Joe has beaten, he must admit that Joe has something on the ball—or rather, on the boxing glove.

His method is as simple as it is primitive. He wades into his foe, fists working like pistons, pumping them to the head and body. Sulick's attack is fast and overwhelming.

Billy Morris, Washington colored lad, who is one of the outstanding U. S. welterweights.

After whipping several good preliminary kids, Joe trounced Danny Faver, beat Wilford Shanks, outfought the tough Mickey Canty, disposed of the rugged Gene Johnson, licked Bobby Gunther and outpunched Pete Geno. Then he stepped into the main event class and defeated Perry Lowe. His next victim was the seasoned Phil Norman.

Giving the colored boxer no chance to use his fistic skill, Sulick swarmed all over him, battering at his head with dazzling left hooks and drilling his midsection with powerful short rights. Norman fought back courageously, but courage was not enough to hold back the furious onslaught of the dynamic Joe Sulick. Only lack of ring experience kept Joe from putting Norman down for the count.

To date Sulick won 21 contests and fought one draw.

Born in Long Island, on April 1, 1921, Joe went to work as shipping clerk after graduating from public school. A short time after he decided to become a boxer he began to fight as a pro—disdaining amateur boxing—under the management of Custer D'Amato and Harry Davidow. That was in March, 1942. Since then, the stocky young scrapper has gone a long way.

New Jersey, where Sulick has done practically all of his fighting, is nuts about him. The fans love his rip-tearing style. He weighs 143 pounds.

Sulick's 1943 record shows victories over Perry Lowe in six rounds; Pete Geno, six rounds, Bobby Gunther, eight rounds, Gene Johnson, six rounds, and Phil Norman, eight rounds. He also drew in six with Larry Fontana and knocked out Felix Morales in two. He also defeated Terry Gibson in eight and drew with Johnny Jones in six rounds.

38th Division Gets Revenge

THE 38th Division boxing team, one of the strongest outfits in the South, avenged a recent defeat by Barksdale Field, Shreveport, La., by drubbing the flyers 4 to 1, in a return match in a Louisiana outdoor arena before 3000 G. I. fight fans. The bouts were close in all except the heavyweight bracket, which gained the only unanimous verdict of the judges.

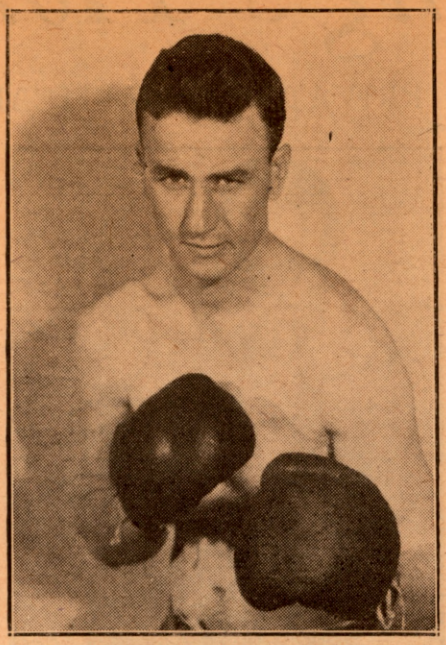
Five bouts were staged and the teams were well matched. There was one knockout and a few knockdowns, and the scraps were robust all the way.

Andy Shields, 120, carried the fight to Andy Usserry, 116, and took the judge's decision. Eddie Lunsford, 128, won an unpopular victory for the Cyclones over rugged Ed Acre, 120, and 38th Division dogfaces gave the visiting fighter a big hand as he left the ring. In the third fight, Joe Patrone, 129, pounded the Barksdale Field representative, Art Wiggam, 125, unmercifully in the opening round. Wiggam failed to answer the bell for the second round.

Apparently growing stronger as the fight progressed, Joe Martino, 132, won a close nod in a furious melee with Wally Mifflin.

The final bout saw the flyers' John Woods, 178, completely outclass Ed Dombrowski, 185, for an easy victory and the unanimous decision of the judges.

In a previous engagement at Shreveport in early September the Barksdale Field team defeated the Cycloners 5 to 1, with one draw. The return fights at Camp Livingston saw only Acre and Mifflin for the flyers, and the Cyclone's Shields and Patrone as members of the opposing teams which originally met at Shreveport.



Cpl. Charles R. Dietrich, coach of the 38th "Cyclone" Division, discharged because of a broken eardrum sustained in a bout.

Three members of the 38th went to New Orleans to add their skill to a group of stars chosen to match gloves with the powerful Catholic Youth Organization team of that city.

Cpl. Charlie Dietrich, former Indiana Golden Gloves champion, and Texas A.A.U. title-holder in 1939, made his final appearance as 38th Division boxing coach before returning to civilian life with a medical discharge. Ironically enough, the sport which is closest to Dietrich's heart and the one in which he has made an enviable record, is responsible for terminating his Army career. A punctured eardrum received in the ring at Camp Shelby, Miss., permanently blasted his hopes of seeing action with the Cyclone Division. Dietrich was a member of the Indiana National Guard and, with that unit, entered Federal service in January, 1941.

Dietrich was appointed boxing coach for the 38th Division in February of this year and coached his team to nine victories, two defeats and two ties. He was last year's Division middleweight champion but donned the gloves only once this year to defeat Laval Perkins, 1942 International middleweight champion and New Orleans, La., Catholic Youth Organization representative. In 174 fights, Cpl. Dietrich has lost but 14—two by K.O.'s.

Blackman Loses Title in Battle with Army Chow

REMEMBER the "Black Panther" of wrestling? Sometimes he went under the name of the Masked Marvel and on other occasions he was called the Black Orchid. Well, he's Sgt. Don Blackman, member of the M.P.'s at Fort Dix, and working at the Provost Marshal's Office as instructor of physical training. Don, who entered the service as a light-heavyweight, like most of the soldiers, has put on weight. So good is Uncle Sam's chow, that Don now scales an even 200 pounds and has been competing, when opportunity is afforded him, in the heavyweight wrestling ranks in and around Philadelphia.

"I'm not doing any wrestling now because there's nobody at Fort Dix to wrestle with, but I hope to be back in there against the heavyweights as soon as the war is over," Sgt. Blackman explained. "I'm only 30 and that's not old for a wrestler. I want to win the heavyweight championship."

Blackman thinks he will do well in the unlimited division.

"I know I will. I was out of the Army from October to January and I went on a tour. Among the men I met was Box Car Jacobs," the wrestling soldier said. "He weighed 312 pounds, but I threw him out of the ring and he was unable to get back."

During the tour he met Jimmy Londos, one of the claimants to the heavyweight title. At Detroit Londos won after a 28-minute struggle.

Blackman has been known by several names during his eight-year career on the mat. He has been the "Dark Angel" and the "Black Panther." In South America they called him the "Black Orchid."

"A black orchid is a very rare flower," he explained proudly.

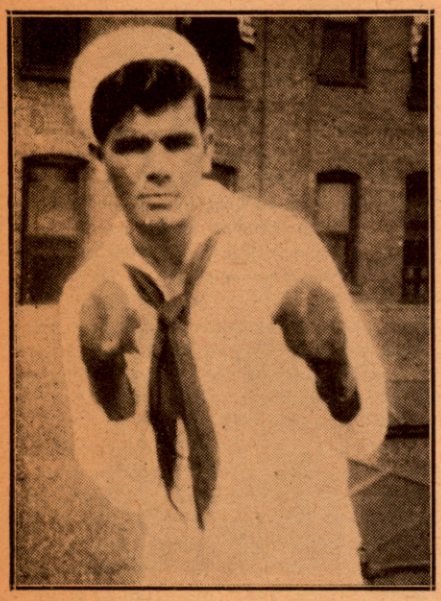
His career as a wrestler has taken Sgt. Blackman to England, France and Germany, also to Cuba and Australia. He had four years of amateur experience before turning professional in 1934.

Born in Birmingham, Ala., Blackman makes his home in Harlem. Besides wrestling he has had bits on the stage and screen and has been a physical instructor in MGM's gymnasium at Hollywood. Among the stars he has trained are Clark Gable and Victor Mature. He has worked for sculptors and a statue for which he posed is on display at Radio City.

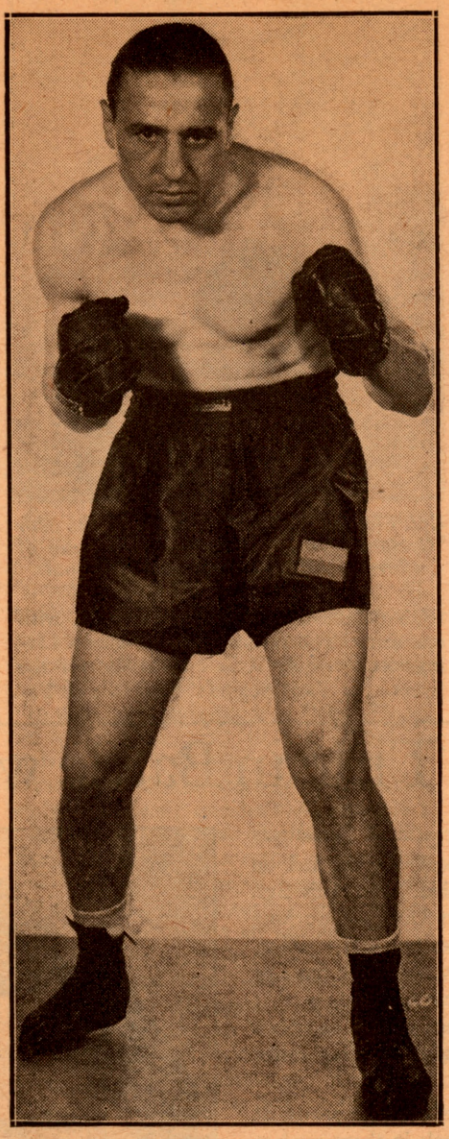
Sgt. Don Blackman, star wrestler in charge of physical training of M.P.'s at Fort Dix.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS



Matt Kane, a sailor boy, who is being handled by Harry Wills.



Aurel Toma, former Rumanian bantam king, now in the United States Army at Barkley Field.

Johnny Dell, Brooklyn featherweight, in the U. S. Navy.

GEORGE AKERS

REMEMBER George Akers, the fighting Greek from Bakersfield, California, who went to the canvas a number of times when he fought his last pro engagement against Ceferino Garcia at the Hollywood Stadium in 1936? Well, George, who fights for Uncle Sam under the name of Asimakis, was the subject of an interesting United Press story a few weeks ago. The United Press correspondent in an advanced Pacific base sent in the following:

George Asimakis, former pro fighter, says that the Jap is a sucker for a left hook, even when tossed by such a run-of-the-mine mauler as himself.

The ex-boxer, who turned shore-based sailor, tested his long-unused punch recently on a Jap who charged him from the bush when he landed with a beach party on an island behind the enemy lines. Stunned but not stopped, the Jap charged again and Asimakis had to shoot him with a rifle.

After joining the U. S. Navy, George wound up ultimately as a fireman, second class, but strictly on the beach, and the lack of excitement began to pall upon him.

So about a month ago, George "borrowed" a rifle and went AWOL up to the front. He didn't find any action this time, but on his return, 24 hours later under Army "protection" he found himself liable to a court-martial.

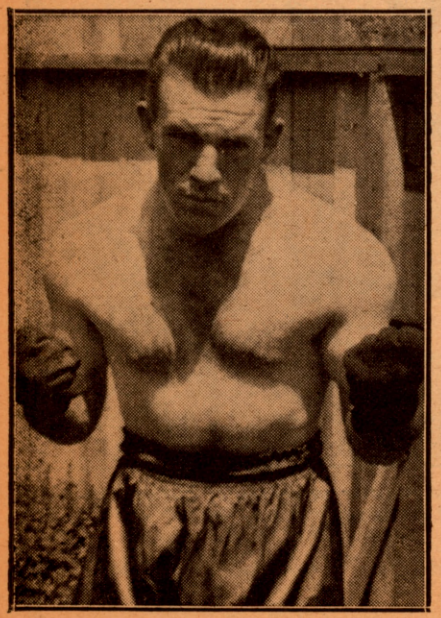
"What kind of a war is this?" George protested. "They won't let a man fight when he wants to."

This display of enthusiasm persuaded George's accusers that maybe his court-martial could wait until after the war.

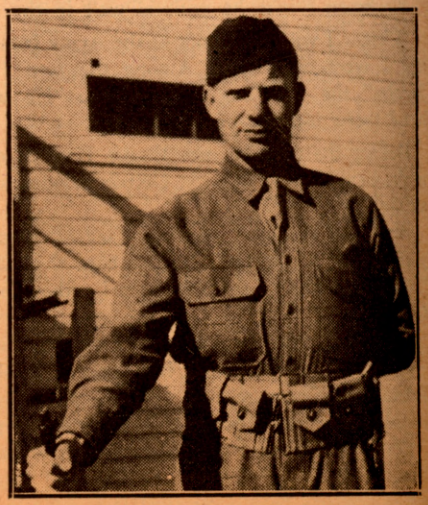
It was two weeks later, when naval boatmen rescued a group of our troops who had been trapped behind the enemy lines that George got his Jap.

Spotting a Jap barge pulled up on the beach while on their way back to their base, the soldiers aboard George's landing barge decided to have a look-see, so they ran ashore and piled out. Picking up a rifle, George followed, but the soldiers went one way and he another.

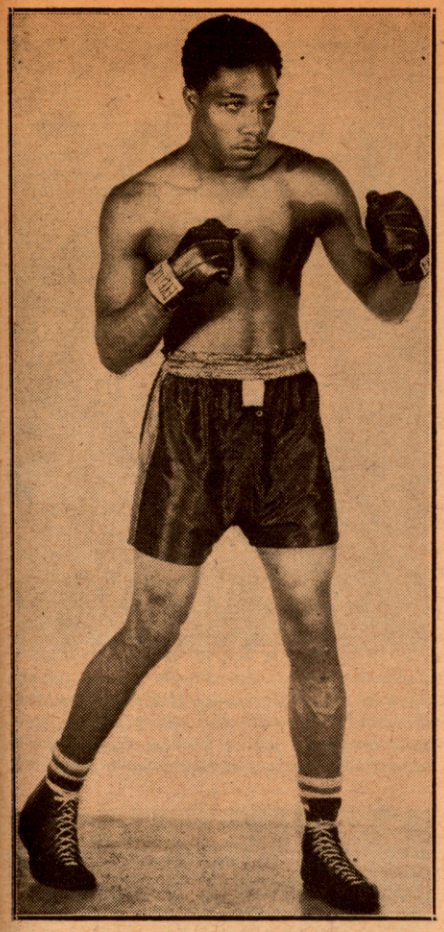
Hearing a noise behind a tree George shouldered his gun, then the bushes parted and a Jap came rushing out. He didn't have a weapon in sight so George dropped his rifle, and bracing himself, let fly with the old left hook. It landed right on the Jap's face and he went down on his haunches, but not for long.



Cpl. Andy C. Smith, one of the three fighting Smith boys of Livermore, Calif.



Pvt. Mickey "Red" Canty, Springfield, Mass., welterweight.



Buster Tyler, Florida's Black Panther, who, after a New York campaign, was inducted into the U. S. Army.

"He was a tough little guy, all right," said George. "He shook his head, then came at me again. He was hunting for a knife in his back pocket, so I bent down, picked up my knife and let him have it in the belly.

"Boy what a noise he made. I wanted to finish him off but those soldiers wanted to take him prisoner. Anyway, he died the next morning."

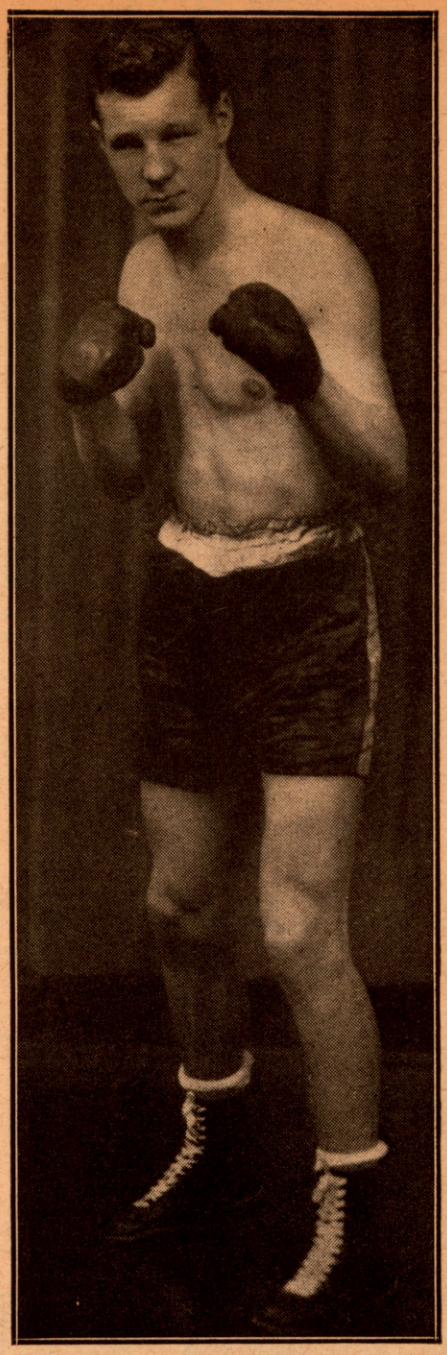
* * *

PAUL R. RUSNIK

THERE is a sergeant by the name of Paul R. Rusnik stationed on Hill Field in Ogden, Utah, who should be given credit for the great work he is doing and has done. Being handicapped in the leg and hand by a plane crash, and being on limited service, this man of 27 years has overcome many obstacles in his work as physical director and has turned out some good boxers and athletes. Many were the times that a hospital bed was needed, but with his courage and self-sacrifice, he kept on, just like the real trouper that he is. The "boys" in the service at Ogden go for him like Dempsey went for Willard.

Since his dismissal from the hospital, he has turned out championship teams in basketball, football, baseball and boxing—the latter being his favorite sport. He is known for his wit and strategy and his knowledge of the fighting game. His experience is gathered both from the book and from actual experience.

He hails from Detroit, Michigan, and fought in Detroit, Chicago and Los Angeles.



Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, youngster, who is in the U. S. Maritime Service.

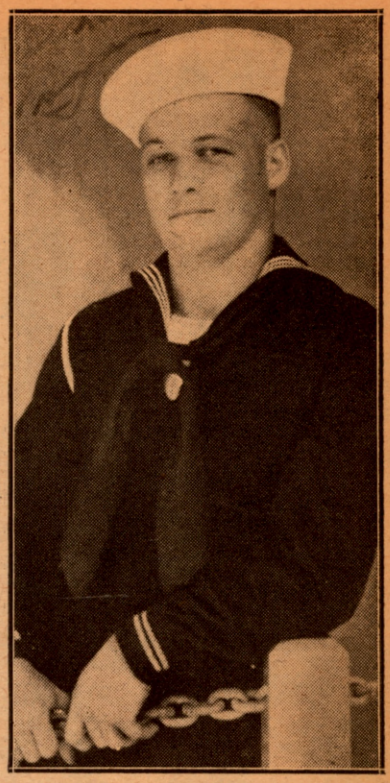
Rusnik has a remarkable record as a coach in the Y.M.C.A.'s. Among the boxers he has handled are Dave Landua, middleweight, John Gomez, heavyweight, Noah Valadez, featherweight. His team won five out of eight weight classes in the Ogden all-servicemen's championships last year.

* * *

JIMMY McDANIELS

TAKE it from Jimmy McDaniels, Pacific Coast 147-pounder, that the manager with the slam-banginest stable of fighters in the world today is the bewhiskered old gent with the tall hat and the striped pants—your old Uncle Sammy. In an interview with Pvt. William Kennedy in the Camp Haan *Tracer*, McDaniels says:

"Uncle Sam doesn't belong to the 'he can't hurt us' school of towel-snappers—he brings along his boys in the right stride,

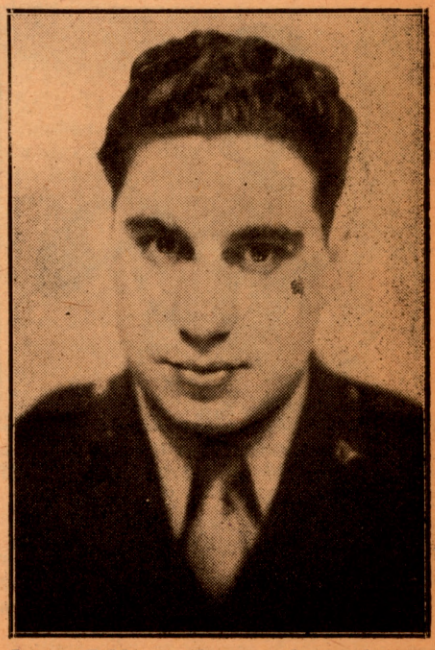


Floyd Hagen, St. Paul lightweight, in the U. S. Navy at Farragut. As an amateur he fought in 55 contests and scored 45 kayoes. As a pro, he scored 18 knockouts in 20 battles. Among his victims was Harvey Dubbs, Canadian lightweight star, who went out in one and two rounds, respectively.

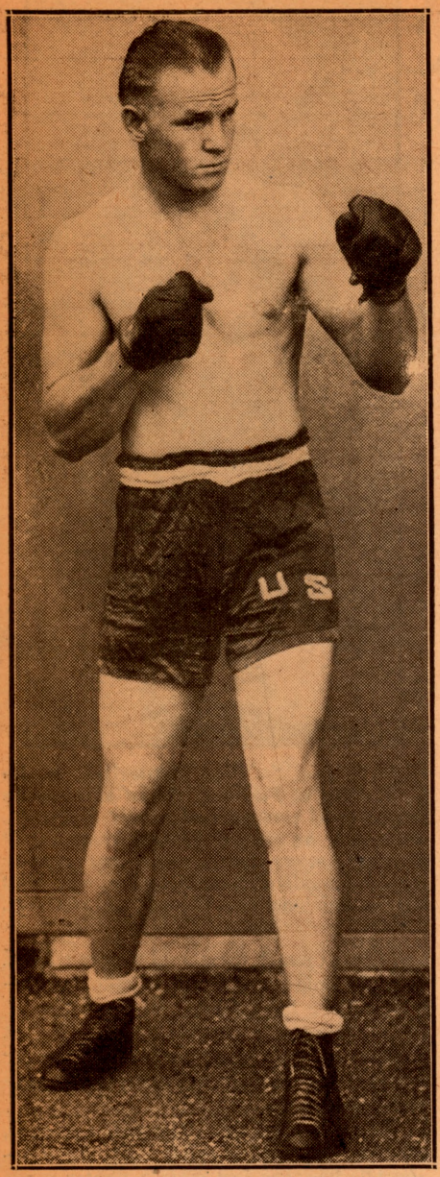
and doesn't match them until they're trained to a fine edge and ready to take on anybody on the block," says Jimmy.

"The regular Army basic course is just about as good as any fighter could want for his training camp," the scrappy leather-tosser maintains.

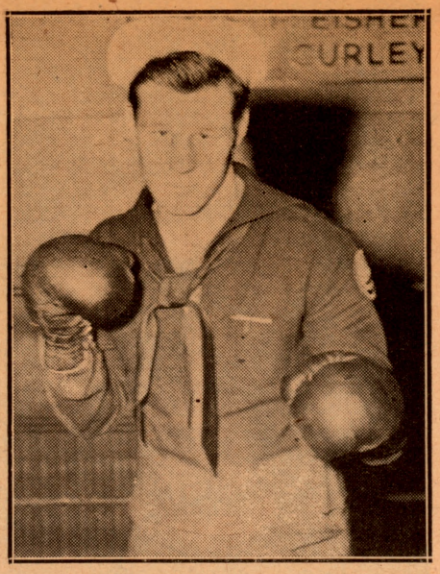
"Figure it like this. The G.I. exercises, like push-ups, knee-bends and the side-straddle hop, are just what a fighter needs to keep his muscles in shape. The hikes will give him his roadwork, and he gets the



Lennie Feldman, who was a boxing instructor in Alaska and is now a Flying Cadet.



Johnny Hudek, a sailor boy from Chicago's Catholic Youth Organization, who has been doing good boxing overseas.



Morris Reif, Brooklyn lightweight, who was injured in a submarine attack and is now at St. Albans Hospital.

Camp Campbell in the Special Service Department, is now a paratrooper. Mike, eager for action, asked for a transfer to combat service and his wish was granted. He was sent to Fort Benning where he is taking his training as a paratrooper and hopes to be shipped overseas when he completes his work.

Mike should make good in his new field as he has a fighting heart. As his manager writes, "He has a world of guts and has ice water in his veins."

* * *

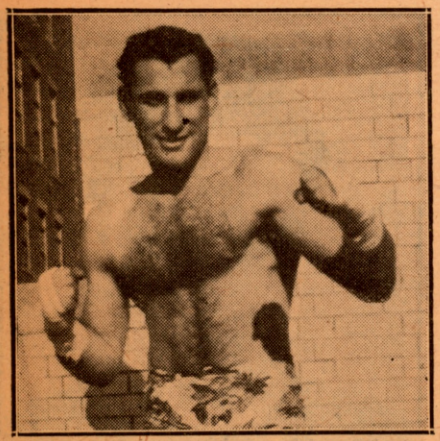
Cpl. Tommy Yarosz is doing a sweet job at Fort Monmouth despite the handicap facing him of being unable to obtain a sufficient amount of time off for training for his boys. Capt. Lyman O. Anderson, his commanding officer, is a hot boxing enthusiast.

* * *

Pvt. Meyer Ackerman, The Ring's boxing expert, has passed his tests following his basic training at Fort Knox and is now a full-fledged member of the tank corps. He drives a tank.

Emmett Yanoz, St. Paul's featherweight, now at Fort Benning. He won the 1941 Golden Gloves title and engaged in 41 amateur bouts, of which he lost only five. He won the Fort Warren feather crown in 1942.

Ray Rowland, from Sharon, Pa., a good boxer, who is a Pre-Aviation Cadet.



Johnny Pretzie, a heavyweight from Boston, who rates as one of the outstanding Army fighters in his division.

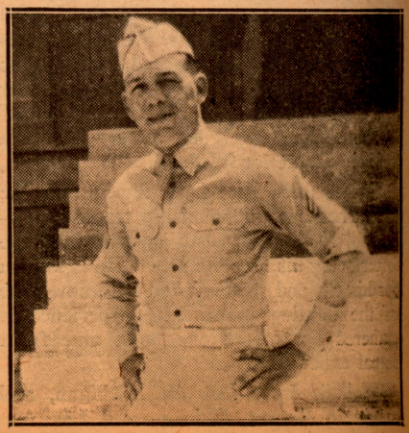
proper food at his Army training table.

"Another thing, the hours are regular and they don't give you a chance to get out of line in the nightclubs and lose a decision to a $10 cover charge."

* * *

S/Sgt. Mike Raffa, Ray Foutts' Pittsburgh fighter who was boxing instructor at

Bdr. Johnnie Nemis, former Canadian boxer, who is now an instructor at Halifax.



Sgt. Billy Miller of the Coast Artillery, a good professional boxer.

Signal Corps Photo

In civilian life, they were three times opponents. Now, Army corporals in a common cause, they met again when the boxing troupe which included Cpl. Walker Smith (right) stopped at Ft. Warren, Wyo. Cpl. Mario Centi (left), lightweight boxing champion at Ft. Warren and trainer for the football team, is shown adjusting the togs of his former foe, known professionally as "Sugar Ray" Robinson, No. 1 contender for the world's welterweight crown. Robinson won two out of three from Centi when the two were amateur featherweights.

SAILOR JOHNNY HUDEK

ONE of Chicago's outstanding amateurs, Johnny Hudek, is making a name for himself in overseas boxing. He is a sailor who has participated in a number of boxing matches and has come through with flying colors in most of them.

This youthful boxer of Russian descent, after starring in several service tournaments, launched his professional career early this year. He scored two one-round kayoes in preliminary bouts. His third fight found him giving away 14 pounds to an experienced middleweight. After a tough fight his handlers threw in the towel at the end of the fourth round. The weight handicap was too great.

In another six rounder, his right hand found the target and the fight was over 30 seconds after the opening bell.

In his most important fight to date over the 12-round route, Johnny lost to Freddy Corton, the pride of an allied fighting force. His left hand was injured and he was unable to hook with sufficient force to keep his rugged opponent away and went down to defeat by a T.K.O. in the fifth round. On the rebound, Johnny fought a smashing 10-round draw with Art Davis.

His next start, a 10-round bout, found his right hand connecting beautifully to the chin and Johnny was the winner by a K.O. in the fifth round.

His last outing found him in a 12-round rematch with Art Davis. After a torrid fight for four rounds, the rapidly improving Hudek handed out terrific punishment. He scored two knockdowns and won the decision.

A big heart, a terrific right hand plus a nice left hook stamps this 20-year-old welterweight as a comer in the ring game.

* * *

ALBERT H. SAUER

AMERICAN soldiers and sailors in Alaska, like those in all other outposts, participate in boxing as the leading form of recreation. Up in Kodiak, Alaska, where Ensign Billy Soose is a recreation officer, they have their weekly contests and their championship bouts. Albert H. Sauer of Mansfield, Ohio, a 21-year-old light-heavyweight who prior to joining the service was with the Westinghouse Electric Co., starred in the recent Army vs. Navy title tourney when he carried off the honors in his division in a hot contest by knocking out his Army opponent.

Sauer is a third class storekeeper at the Naval Supply Station. Before the war he was an amateur boxer and twice fought in the Golden Gloves championships in Cleveland. He is one of three brothers who are boxers.

* * *

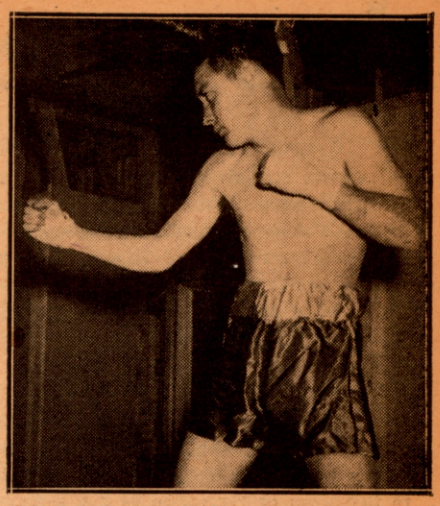
AVIATION CADET SANDERS P. COX

AVIATION CADET SANDERS P. COX of the United States Army Air Forces, who hails from Dallas, Tex., at the time he went into the service was recognized as heavyweight champ of Texas and was an outstanding boy in his division in national boxing. But now, young Cox has a new "second" in his corner—his flight instructor, R. Urban. The photo on this page, with Urban to the right of Cox, was made on the flight line at Lodwick School of Aeronautics in Florida, where the Dallas boy is training to become a combat pilot in the fast growing U.S.A.A.F.

Ready for a bit of dual instructional flying with his instructor, young Cox strikes a typical boxing pose for the benefit of his instructor. Before entering the service, Cox boxed three times in Madison Square Garden, and in one of these bouts he stopped the winning streak of Jimmy Carrollo, former national Golden Gloves champ. They

Sanders Cox, now an aviation cadet in Florida.

fought three times, each winning one bout and the other ending in a draw. The Texas boy tackled Carrollo after the latter had piled up sixteen straight wins against top-flight opposition. Cox, as a pro boxer, is under the managerial wing of Chris Dundee and is a protege of Bob O'Donnell, Dallas theatre magnate.



Cpl. "Swinging Eddie" Pierson, Fort George Wright's outstanding boxer.

* * *

CPL. "SWINGING EDDIE" PIERSON

MISSOURI'S mauler, Cpl. "Swinging Eddie" Pierson, better known in his boxing heyday as the Missouri boxing stylist, is in training at the Army Air Base, Fort George Wright, in Washington, for another fight. If curly-headed Eddie had his way, he'd invite Hitler and Hirohito to spend a couple of fast rounds with him in a boxing ring. But it seems the matchmakers can't get together on this deal, and Eddie has to train for a different type of milling—fighting that requires guns instead of boxing gloves and bullets instead of right jabs.

Pierson, who started boxing at the age of twelve, has 200 fights to his credit, 133 of them victories. In 1938 he held the Missouri lightweight crown, and the following year he captured the welterweight title. Eddie has held the central Missouri Golden Gloves, Missouri A.A.U. and University of Missouri championships. He went to the Chicago finals of the Golden Gloves three times.

Some of the Missouri boxing notables whom Pierson met and who were defeated by him are Jack Lockwood, Farmer Burns, Rolla Taylor, Swede Olson and Norris Coleman. When Pierson started fighting, he was in the 112-pound class, and a soft drink and popcorn peddler in the Merchants Bank Building, Jefferson City, Mo.

No one ever paid any attention to little Eddie. One night, however, a 112-pounder failed to make his appearance at an A.A.U. show, and to replace him, into the ring went a boxing-babe-in-arms. Eddie hit his opponent with everything but the bleacher seats and won his first fight in a blaze of blood and glory.

"I'll have to admit I was plenty wild and rough that first night," said Pierson, "but I soon learned to love boxing as a sport of science, and fought that way. In my 200 fights, I knocked out only three opponents. I admire the way Henry Armstrong used to fight. My style of fighting was patterned after his."

Pierson stopped fighting when most battlers start, at the age of 20. After that he journeyed to Saint Elmo, Ill., where he and his brother organized a gas company.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

THE British permit their boxers who are members of the armed services to perform in contests for profit. Recently a championship fight was held at Glasgow, Scotland, for the Flyweight title, with an attendance of 30,000 fans. The participants were service men. Now, mind you, England is not only much closer to the war theatre than we, but she has been bombed, and is being bombed, and in spite of this fact boxing flourishes throughout that country. Evidently, the British consider the sport essential to civilian morale.

Why is it that here in America, so far removed from the war zone, fighters who are in the services find it so difficult to engage in their profession? The sport has a morale value in the United States as it has in Great Britain. The public looks forward to this form of recreation as a diversion from the monotony of working in war plants, etc., ten to twelve hours a day—day in and day out. The attendance at the fights that take place speaks for itself. Overflow gatherings are present.

Is there any reason why a soldier who is detailed within the continental area of the United States and who has completed his basic and advanced training courses, should not be allowed to box for even a charity affair?

I am amazed at the inconsistency of the "powers that be" when they grant Joe Louis permission to act before a movie camera for a number of weeks, but refuse to give him less time than that off in order to train for a championship fight. Even if this bout were to be held for a worthy benefit. Moreover, they consider it perfectly all right for a company of 350 soldiers to travel around the country performing in a stage play for over a year. This is the company to which Joe was attached when it made its screen debut before the kleig lights of Hollywood.

Boxing is only asking for a furlough for two soldiers for one month in which to train for their fight. Here you have 350 soldiers on a furlough for a year. Why the discrimination against boxing? The game is a business just as well as the stage or the movies. People have money invested in this form of entertainment, and many others derive a livelihood from it. Why should one receive the privilege for commercial gain and not the other? It isn't fair.

Perhaps there are some envious individuals who are concerned about the amount of money the principals of this championship affair would receive. Let them recall that Joe Louis was generous enough to donate his share of the receipts of his last two fights before he enlisted in the army to worthy charities. If England can have a championship fight so can we. The public is in favor of it.

I believe something should be done to have the authorities of the various branches of the armed services take a more liberal attitude toward boxing. I suggest that you send a copy of THE RING Magazine to the War Department so that perhaps, by accident, the monthly column by John S. Sharpe "Timely Chatter from Great Britain" will be brought to its attention.

AUGUST MAGONE,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Sorry, pal, nothing can be done about this situation. Joe is now on a tour of camps, here and later abroad, and will be occupied in exhibition bouts for the duration. The War Department knows all about THE RING. *It purchases thousands of copies monthly for the soldiers both here and abroad.*—Editor's Note)

Charles "Spider" Mascall,* THE RING *Correspondent from overseas, who is with the British Forces in the Middle East. The "Spider" has returned to duty after being hospitalized for some time.

NAT, we have one difficulty out here in Asia, and that is donating a suitable prize to the boys who take part in our bouts. They box gratis and the only thing we've been able to give them is a ring, and we had a banquet in their honor. I don't feel this is enough for these boys, because they fight without very much training and some of them come away from the show with a cut eye, or other bruises. They do it for the love of the sport and to entertain our boys in this neck of the woods.

I feel they should have some token for their efforts which they can keep as a remembrance of their efforts to entertain thousands of Allied soldiers. We don't have much of a choice over here as far as giving a suitable prize is concerned and that's why I'm asking you if you know of anything that would please the boys and also stimulate more interest in the sport. Please send me something that you think would be worth giving them. I know it is difficult to send merchandise, but try.

As we award each boy the prize, we will mention that Nat Fleischer of THE RING Magazine donated them. I'm sure you understand the circumstances and it would be a nice gesture on your part and a great help to us.

Another thing, Nat, it would be swell if you could send some copies of THE RING Magazine to me. All the boys, British and American, know your book is the best in the boxing game and they're always asking me for it.

I've just returned from Algeria where I refereed a bout between Marcel Cerdun, Welterweight Champion of All Europe. He knocked out his opponent in the second round. I personally think he's the greatest welterweight I've seen. He's a veteran, you know, but still mighty good.

SGT. AL WEISBERGER,
A.P.O. 528,
c/o Postmaster, N. Y. C., N. Y.

* * *

THROUGH the kindness of my very good friend, Johnny Sharpe, I this week received the April edition of THE RING and before I carry on any further with this letter (which is written under most awkward circumstances and constantly interrupted by swarms of beastly flies) I desire most spontaneously and most sincerely to congratulate you on a truly magnificent magazine. I know a good production when I see and read one. THE RING is a wholesome, healthy, invigorating tonic and should be compulsorily issued to all troops, even if it means a print order of five million copies per edition.

Apart from the news value, the grand reproduction of the photographs and the outstanding editorials, THE RING represents the spirit of fair play. I have never read a periodical so unbiased, so utterly without prejudice and so inspiring a tonic to all who are lovers of good, clean sport. I wish you many happy editorial years with THE RING. Kindly reserve for me a copy of your All-Time Record Book. I shall get same as soon as the war is over.

PVT. ISADORE GREEN,
R.A.S.C., British North Africa.

(I have put one aside for you. I don't think you'll have to wait very long. My best wishes for the health of yourself and comrades. —Editor's Note)

* * *

JUST a few lines to let you know how much I enjoy THE RING Magazine. Get it every month and also have a copy sent home from your headquarters which my mother saves for me. Have

had the opportunity to visit your office a few times and look at all the ring mementos and trophies.

My home town is Boston, and while home on furlough recently, I took in the Pep-Bartola featherweight championship bout. Sal could have made it much closer if he hadn't tried to box the Hartford boy and had mixed with him.

Bivins looks like the class of the heavies and light-heavies now active, but I don't think he can punch it out with a heavy of Louis' calibre, and I think that the next heavyweight champion will come from the Armed Forces. As a real top-notcher I think that Joe is about washed up. The Army didn't do him any good, he has slowed up a lot and put on a lot of weight across the shoulders that he will never shed.

If Conn had more of a punch and they were fighting tomorrow, Billy would be a cinch, but I never hope to see Billy become champ. Have seen him in action against Bettina, McCoy, Louis, and Cooper and while a pretty good boxer, fast, a good boy, he still doesn't seem to be of championship calibre. Back in action I think that Bivins would take him. And this is coming from an Irishman, twice removed, like Billy.

Well, Nat, thought I'd drop a few lines to let you know how much I, and I know I am speaking for plenty more, appreciate what you are doing for the boys in the Service. Keep up the good work and it won't be long before all the boys are back again, with boxing attracting more crowds and better gates than ever.

I was always a boxing enthusiast but think of all the fellows who have just become acquainted with the game as spectators and participants since entering the armed forces. Remember the boxing boom after the last war (which I have read about), well, this one I think will be even bigger, and out of this conflict should come some pretty good boys. How would you like to see another Corbett, Ketchel, Langford, Walcott, Gans,—well, maybe not but quien sabe?

Frank Burns,
A.P.O. 722-D,
c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Wash.

* * *

JUST a few lines to let you know that I am still, thank God, in the land of the living. And I'm a lot better than I was a year ago at this same time.

Heard the other day that that grand guy, Jeff Dickson, had gone out on a bombing raid and not come back. All of us who knew him and worked with him on various occasions will sure miss him when, after all this is over, they open up the Palais des Sports in Paris. Offer my condolences to his family.

Am enclosing a photograph which I had taken recently. Hope you like the same.

Boxing is fairly quiet out in the Middle East at the moment, though there are several inter-services tournaments in view.

The Boon upset by veteran trial-horse Tommy Armour created a mild sensation in boxing circles out this way. Many Londoners thought the Chatteris youngster unbeatable.

They certainly set top prices for the London Freddie Mills set-to, didn't they. Few other promoters than John Harding would have even dared attempt it. Charging $100 a seat. Lads out here in Africa can hardly visualize a twenty-five pound ringside seat. It's a long time since such a price was charged even in England. The boys out here are cribbing, too, about the fight not being broadcast.

It won't be long now, Nat, before all this is over and we are all home again. I shall be glad to get back on the job, and, there should be plenty doing in the fight game in Europe after all this is over.

Best regards to all at home. Remember me to all the old crowd. Hope you are well.

Charles "Spider" Mascall,
Training Depot, Middle East Forces, Africa.

* * *

IT must be a long time since you heard from me, well over three years I guess. As you no doubt remember, the war curtailed boxing and wrestling activity in New Zealand and I was in the army myself, and consequently I was forced to leave off sending you the material from N.Z. as I had been doing.

For a long time I remained in New Zealand in instructional work but some little time ago, I managed to be sent overseas. At present, the group I am with is in a comparatively quiet sector of the Pacific and consequently there is some talk of setting up our own newspaper. A number of men concerned were saying that they would like to be able to get some news of international sports —especially of boxing. I was asked if I could help and for a while I was stumped as to how I could do this.

Then I remembered my former connection with you and I wondered if I could exploit this in some way. It has been impossible to get The Ring in N.Z. for a long time, I know—they stopped my subscription some years back—owing to shipping space. As your paper was our only source of information in the majority of cases, a lot of us are very rusty on world boxing.

However, if I can persuade you to send me now and then—say, once a month—a short list of the main bouts, and bouts of interest, with a couple of words on each boxer to give us an idea of what is happening, I could fatten it out for this paper of ours.

If you could do this for us, I can guarantee that a large number of men, not all New Zealanders, will be really appreciative.

As I sit and write this, I have before me a reference that you so kindly sent me in case I ever tried to enter journalism. I did make one or two inquiries but was informed that the opportunities were not large enough for a Sports Writer unless he had had experience in other fields. So realizing my limitations, I stayed away from it. However, after this war is over, I hope to be able to carry on supplying your magazine with news from New Zealand as I was doing before.

Hoping that you are in the best of health and that your widely read magazine will grow from strength to strength.

Cpl. Owen Long,
A.P.O. 200

* * *

I AM sure glad my latest issue of the service men's choice, The Ring, came in this morning's mail out here in North Africa. Boy, Nat, am I rushed when it comes in. I guess I am about the last one to read my own magazine as my pals make for it before I get a chance to read it. The boys sure go for it, especially Mike Lorenzo, brother of Tommy Lorenzo, former N. Y. featherweight star. It sure is swell when the boys over here in North Africa can read their favorite magazine, The Ring, only a few weeks after it comes off the press.

Gerry Hall,
A.P.O. 528,
c/o Postmaster, N. Y. C., N. Y.

* * *

PLEASE let me express my thanks on behalf of the chaps, my comrades in arms, who will read the four copies of The Ring that I shall pass around as soon as I have finished with them. They just arrived and already the line has formed for first call on same.

It was very generous of you to send these copies free of charge but I am afraid that you did not understand my question. I did not expect you to give me these magazines gratis. I wanted to know how much Egyptian currency I should send you for a year's subscription.

I think that The Ring is by far the best yet for all the latest in boxing. It makes grand reading out here. Since receiving my four copies lots of chaps have pleaded with me for a peep at them and I shall shortly deliver them to the Post Library for use among my outfit.

A few days ago I received a copy of The Ring dated November, 1936. Someone out here sent it to me and it was thoroughly digested by myself and my comrades.

Lance Cpl. Katz,
R.A.F.—M.E.F.

I WILL address you by your first name, because I feel as though I know you that well through your fine magazine. As I write this, six copies of THE RING are lying beside me on an empty corned beef box I call my table.

I am somewhere in New Guinea and have been O.K., except for an attack of malaria fever. I never appreciated your magazine back home like I do here. I give it credit for keeping me sane while up here.

I like to picture myself as a veteran of the boxing game, with ten years' experience. I'm only twenty-three, but started boxing when only thirteen. I quit when I was seventeen, having developed a bad heart from over-training at that young age. I then managed and trained an amateur, who fought in the Dayton and Lima, Ohio, Golden Gloves tournament.

The Army said my heart was O.K. on November 17, 1941, and after basic training in Georgia I was sent to Australia, where I boxed in our Division tournament. On the program were such good boxers as Tom Moyer, 1941 National amateur champ; Joey Palmo, good lightweight pro; Lee Orey, and a lad named Benilis.

I also talked to Tod Morgan, who trains the Yanks in Australia. You remember him, Nat.

This is my first letter to you, but I hope not my last. So in closing, I want to say for myself and my buddies, thanks, Mr. Fleischer, for your wonderful magazine. We think you're tops.

PFC. ROBERT NEISWONGER, JR.,
An Ohio Soldier,
Somewhere in New Guinea.

* * *

IS the boxer rated too high, in assessing his value to the sport? Does not a widely read magazine exert more influence for the good or otherwise of the game?

Everybody knows that no matter how skilful the general, how powerful the battleship, how big the bomber—all this skill and power is useless without the great army of men who back it up. The Prime Minister and the President, both grand and wonderful men, must be backed by the people, failing which all their skill and greatness become impotent.

We have today been blessed with two men who, in their wisdom, foresight and humanity, make the leaders of the opposing forces seem puny by comparison. I, of course, refer to your great President Roosevelt and to our own great leader, Winston Churchill. No one doubts the greatness of these two outstanding statesmen of our day. They need no ballyhoo. But can anyone deny that their great worth to the world, although certainly recognized, would have been as a dim light compared with the brilliant lustre now surrounding their names through the agency of the press?

And so it is with that great old English-speaking sport of boxing. Joe Louis has thrilled thousands in the U.S.A., but his name would have been known only to those thousands had he not been publicized all over the world.

The glamor and the greatness that surround such names as Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Griffo, Dempsey and other heroes of the ring has been brought about by the writers of boxing history. They are the men who let us live again the stirring episodes of the great drama of the ring.

It is men such as Nat Fleischer who have brought home to the peoples of every country the thrilling accounts of the contests of famous fighting men. How many fans living outside the States have even seen Louis, Conn, Barney Ross, Henry Armstrong, Ray Robinson or any one of the other dozen or so famous ringmen now strutting their stuff before the fight bugs of America? We, the boxing lovers throughout the world, owe a great debt to the man whose magazine provides us with honest, plainly-written and unbiased, as well as fully illustrated, accounts of the doings of the men inside the ropes.

The glamor that surrounds the names of Louis, Dempsey, Johnson, Corbett, *et al.*, is for the most part due to the splendid writings and wonderful illustrations, together with the deep sincerity and superlative knowledge of the game, as exemplified by Fleischer.

It has often been asked what is wrong with Australian boxing today? For that matter, what has been wrong with Australian boxing for years? Well, the answer is simple. Australia has no Nat Fleischer. We have had such a one, but who remembers him?

Everyone can give you the history of Foley, Jackson, Fitzsimmons, Griffo, Hall, and later Darcy, but whoever tells you the history of Will Lawless? And yet Will Lawless (Solar Plexus) was to Australian boxing what Nat Fleischer is to American and world boxing today.

Lawless was responsible for more of the good in boxing in our country than any other man. I knew Will Lawless. He was my friend, and he was the friend of every budding boxer in Australia. Would that there were more like him!

He knew the game inside out and, like Nat Fleischer, he always played straight and clean. And yet today Will Lawless is forgotten. The man who with his pen gave countless Australians gripping entertainment with his vivid descriptions of fights, both past and present, is no longer remembered. His written word more often than the fighters' efforts, made many of them more famous than they deserved.

He gave to the Australian fight loving public a true and colorful account of the fight game as he saw it. No one could dictate to Will Lawless as to what he should say or do. Will Lawless knew his boxing and he loved the game above all else.

THE RING values its reputation. "It is entertaining and it is clean," and so I have found it throughout the twenty-one years it has come into my home. The same was true of Will Lawless. "He was entertaining and he was clean."

For many years it has been the practice to award a trophy to the man who by his efforts on behalf of boxing has proved himself worthy of the recognition. I cannot conceive any man more deserving of the honor than the Editor of THE RING. Louis or any other performer may thrill a few thousand fans two or even three times a year, but the Editor of this magazine has thrilled millions all the year and for twenty-one years.

He has given entertainment to men at home. He has lightened the burden of the men on the fighting fields in every corner of the globe. He has sent thousands of dollars' worth of boxing equipment, his personal contribution, to camps throughout the country. He has entertained the men in many camps with his boxing talks and sound pictures of famous fights.

These grand men, the soldiers, sailors, Marines, men of the Merchant Marine and airmen, wherever they may be, have been enabled through his magazine to have a ringside seat at all the world's fistic treats.

But this is not all. Even here in Australia, we read of his contributions of magazines to the boys in the armed forces. Men here who otherwise could not purchase the publication, flock around the Post library to get first-hand information of their favorite pastime through THE RING. It is distributed here through the Red Cross, which in turn receives its copies direct from the Army through Nat's contribution.

He has provided thousands of copies of his publication to these soldiers, so that these men, your buddies and my pals, may obtain the same genuine enjoyment through reading the many grand articles and interesting news and pictures that abound on every page and that you and I at home are blessed with. Yes, I reiterate that the job THE RING Editor is doing is a worthy one and deserving of your, mine, and in fact the whole United Nations' thanks.

The boys in the front line know its worth and clamor for it. The United States and the British Commonwealth are sports-loving countries. It is sports that keep us ahead of the rest of the world.

It's our sports editors that fan interest in the game and make and keep us keen to play the game. Let us keep the flame of remembrance burning bright and let us thank the men who, by their words and their encouragement in sport, have kept us from becoming a decadent nation.

These men surely deserve the highest place in boxing.

R. A. CUMES,
Australia.

Rebirth of Golden Era

New Generation of Leather Pushers, Developed in Armed Forces, Will Bring About Revival of "Good Old Days" When War Ends, Says Sgt. Al Roth of Jungle Mudders

(Special to THE RING *Magazine)*

WHEN Johnny comes marching home—especially from the Coast Artillery Command in the Caribbean Defense Area—he'll be leading with his left. For a new generation of leather pushers is emerging from Uncle Sam's jungle outposts and the soldier sluggers promise to be in the vanguard of the post-war renaissance for which boxing has been crying more than a decade.

Doughty little Sgt. Al Roth of New York, a good lightweight in his prime, is among those who thinks that a rebirth of ringdom's golden era is due after the war.

"Jungle Mudders—that's what they call Coast Artillery soldiers down here—have that quality the presence of which makes fighting the most thrilling sport in the world, the absence of which makes it the drabbest spectacle," says Roth. "Any guy who ever yelled his head off for one battler to beat another's brains out, knows what I'm talking about. Heart. Guts. Jungle Mudders have it to spare."

* * *

NO stranger to valor inside the ropes himself, Roth has been in an excellent position to make this appraisal of the bush bound Coast Artilleryman.

One of the most popular men in Col. William M. Sweet's organization, he has, with the cooperation of Capt. James M. Whitmire, athletic officer, helped make boxing perhaps the best loved sport among the men in the command.

Trainer, coach, matchmaker, referee and wet nurse rolled into one, Roth has had his heart warmed by the unstinting performances of Jungle Mudder gladiators who fight with the abandon that made Dempsey immortal, and who strive for the ring wisdom that made Benny Leonard part of boxing legend.

"I tell you," Sgt. Roth declared, following the last bout on the 27th card of the organization's boxing season, "these boys are quiz kids wired with T.N.T. They fight smartly, but not cautiously. They save their energy, but don't hoard it. When they rip loose, you think block busters are charging out of their fists. Watching these boys slug it out convinces me that boxing is going to witness some of the most colorful champions of its history in the years immediately after the war."

IN imparting his ring knowledge to Jungle Mudders in training for weekly bouts at various Coast Artillery post gymnasiums, Sgt. Roth has become quite handy with a bolo, cutting his way through dense jungle growth in order to reach remote positions where the simon-pures are on duty.

Although the sport itself is sufficient inducement to the Jungle Mudders who prefer dodging gloved fists to mosquitoes, victory in Coast Artillery eliminations is not without reward, nor uncrowned by glory.

Outstanding boxers in the weekly cards staged by Col. Sweet's unit are presented with silk regimental robes, while challengers receive consolation prizes of silk trunks. War bonds and wrist watches have likewise been added to the fruits of triumph.

While there is no mike into which they may speak, some boxers even get the time honored privilege of saying, "Hello mom. It was a great fight. Keep the soup warm." These are the scrappers who win free telephone calls to their homes.

Bitterest contenders for Coast Artillery fistic honors are the boys from Col. Sweet's organization and their rivals wearing the colors of Col. Charles H. Treat's command.

Survivors of intra-organization tournaments are slated to clash soon for the coveted crack at Department championships, testing ground for outstanding boxers from all branches of the service in the Caribbean Defense Area.

Flyweight Cpl. Jimmy Falls, who just rang up his 14th nod of the season by belting out a hard-fought decision over Bobby Brinson, is one of the Jungle Mudders' real comers.

With as much emphasis placed upon team showings as individual performances, the tournaments are followed with marked enthusiasm, since increased loyalties fan the spirits of the fighters' buddies to fever pitch.

Garnering more than 100 points in the eliminations, Lt. Leary G. Baker's boxing squad walked off with the plaque symbolic of the first half championship of the current season.

"Before our fighting lads hang up their gloves for the year," Sgt. Roth predicted, "there's going to be some scrapping that would turn Madison Square Garden mad with delight on a Friday night. I can't help feeling it: Army training is giving boxing that shot in the arm which the doctor has so long ordered."

Jerry Finger, Sheppard's Star Boxer

By PVT. HOWARD L. GREEN

IF another golden era of boxing develops from the conflict raging the world around, it will occasion little surprise for the men stationed at this basic training center and technical school for the Army Air Forces.

During the past two months attendance for three post-wide tournaments has eclipsed the 75,000 mark. This, in addition to the hundreds brought out by weekly dual meets between training groups. If their presence at the ringside is an accurate criterion, the men of Sheppard Field prefer boxing over all other sports, five to one.

The heavy crowd figures have been made without the services of "name" fighters. Except in rare exceptions, the men are employing the padded mittens before people for the first time.

Perhaps the classiest scrapper on the post is Pfc. Jerry Finger of Detroit, Mich. Pvt. Finger has had forty professional fights, among them a loss to Lew Jenkins, when the Texan was lightweight champion. The "Larruper" battered down "our Finger" in four rounds of a non-title bout.

Physical training and special services officers here hail boxing as the world's foremost conditioner.

"Nothing pulls like boxing," asserts Capt. H. H. McMurray, special services officer. "We have had as many as 8,000 men out four nights in a row. Boxing provides more entertainment for a great number than all other sports combined.

"Nothing can put the soldier in a better fighting frame of mind. It is the greatest conditioner of men that we know."

A physical training officer, Lt. Morton Kamm, a well-known referee, says:

"I've seen Kid Chocolate, Ray Robinson and Henry Armstrong, but you see more action here in one night than they give you in three fights."

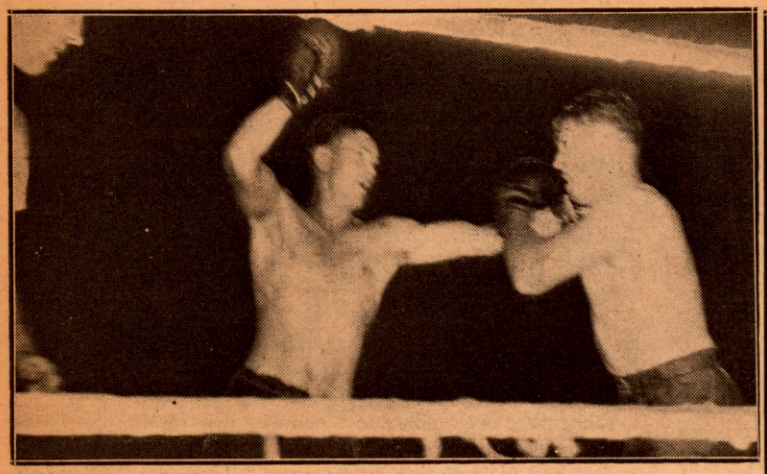
"Boxing is a great psychological factor in the conditioning of men," declares Lt. A. L. Parker, assistant camouflage officer.

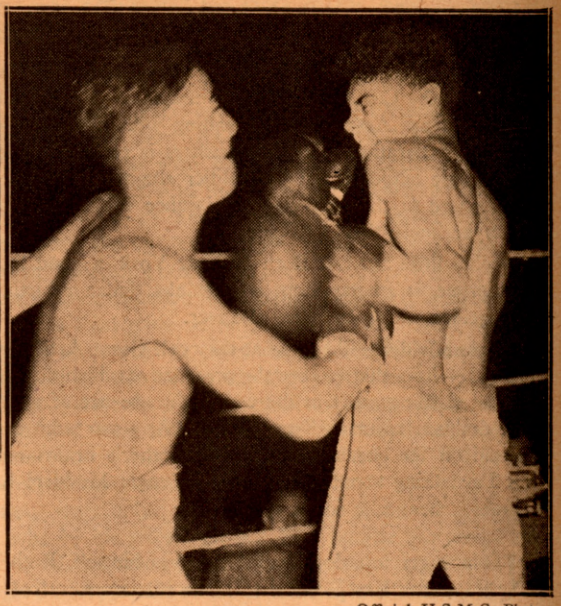
Asserts Capt. H. E. Anderson, assistant S-3: "Boxing is the best all-around entertainment and recreation program ever introduced."

RICHARDS WINS CROWN

Ohio Heavyweight, a Corporal, Carries Off Heavyweight Championship of First Guadalcanal Golden Gloves Tournament Staged by U.S. Marines

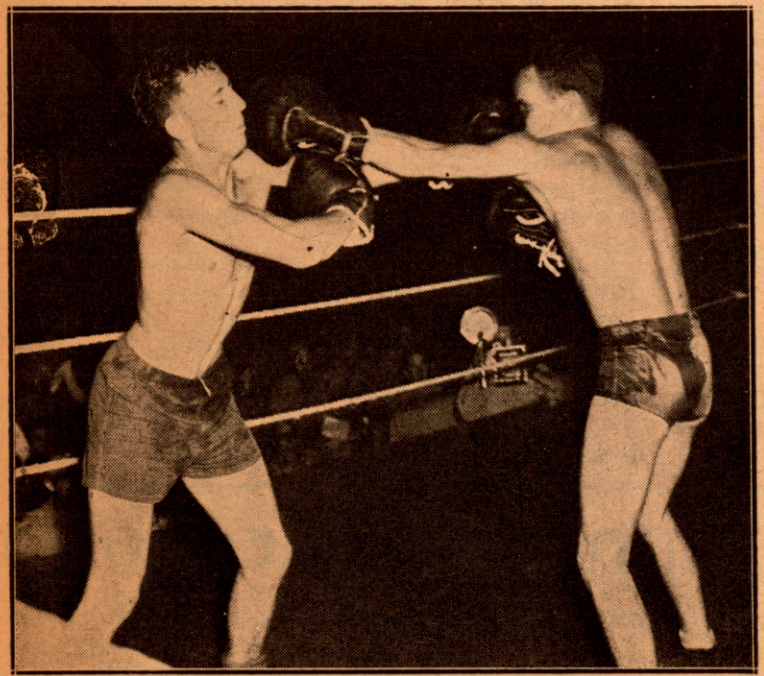
By SGT. CHARLES EVANS, U.S.M.C.





WATCH OUT FOR THAT RIGHT—No matter how hard their duties, Marines always find time to do a little boxing. This photo, taken on Guadalcanal, shows an exciting moment in the heavyweight championship bout of the Guadalcanal Golden Gloves boxing tournament, in which Cpl. Francis A. Richards, U.S.M.C., of Geauga Lake, Ohio (left), defeated Pfc. Henry Yagla of Route 1, Leisening, Pa. (right).

Official U.S.M.C. Photos



This is just a sample of the kind of fighting Marines do on their time off. These two lads, featherweights, were fighting it out to a finish at the Golden Gloves boxing tournament on Guadalcanal recently. The one on the right, Pfc. Alfred L. Lindberg, U.S.M.C., of Carlton, Minn., defeated Pfc. Thomas W. Andrews, U.S.M.C., of Grove Street, Rossville, Ga. (left).

OUCH, THAT HURTS! Pvt. Robert O. Santos, U.S.M.C., of 527 West 143rd Street, New York City, flinches under a smashing right to the side in his welterweight championship bout of the Guadalcanal Golden Gloves boxing tournament. The punch was thrown by Pvt. Tony Parra, U.S.M.C., of 230 Madison Street, New York City. Santos won on a close decision.

GUADALCANAL—Cpl. Francis A. Richards, U.S.M.C., of Geauga Lake, Ohio, captured the heavyweight championship of the first Guadalcanal Golden Gloves boxing tournament here. In addition to gaining the heavyweight crown, he was named this unit's "Champion of Champions." He was awarded a plaque for his achievements in the roped square.

The finals of the tournament, first such event ever to be held here, climaxed a string of sixty-seven bouts, which saw seventy-eight Marines battling for the championship in the seven weight divisions. The contests were started on the anniversary of Marine landings on this island last year.

The tournament was staged in "The Cocoanut Grove Boxing Arena," built especially for the contests in the midst of a huge cocoanut field. Plaques were awarded winners in the various weight divisions. The plaques are of native timber with a strip of aluminum mounted on the face. The metal, taken from a Jap Zero downed here last year, is inscribed with the Marine Corps emblem and a pair of boxing gloves in the center. The winner's name and the weight division he captured is engraved on one end of the metal strip, and "Guadalcanal Golden Gloves, 1943," on the other.

* * *

IN winning his heavyweight crown, Cpl. Richards, 178 pounds, scored a three-round decision over Pfc. Henry Yagla, 195 pounds, of Route 1, Leisening, Pa.

Richards is a former All-State footballer from East High School, Cleveland, Ohio. He played freshman football at Ohio State University before enlisting in January of last year.

Highlighting the card was the junior middleweight setto. In this bout a barrage of lefts and rights kept flying from the opening round to the closing second of the third and final heat. Pfc. George S. Banks of 1300 East Pine, Mahanoy City, Pa., outpunched Pfc. James J. Kelly of Crozerville Road, Lenni, Pa., to capture this crown.

In the featherweight division, Pfc. *(Continued on page 44)*

24th Transport Squadron Boxing Team. Top row, left to right—Cpl. William T. Olwell, heavyweight, 179 pounds; Cpl. Paul S. Chick, light-heavyweight, 173 pounds; Pfc. Joe Silva, middleweight, 156 pounds; Capt. Frank H. Merrick, trainer and manager; Pfc. Joseph A. Bulick, heavyweight, 177 pounds; Cpl. Lorenzo Villarreal, middleweight, 157 pounds; Pfc. Walter Wieczenski, light-heavyweight, 167 pounds. Bottom row, left to right—Cpl. Harvey B. Klugh, welterweight, 149 pounds; Pfc. Jake Perales, lightweight, 135 pounds; Pfc. George Volz, bantamweight, 118 pounds; Pvt. Glenn V. Wilson, Jr., lightweight, 128 pounds; Cpl. Buford Grindele, Jr., light-heavyweight, 165 pounds.

CHALLENGE BRINGS ACTION

By S/SGT. ALEXANDER ZEFFER

THE necessity of having some kind of a physical training program at Morrison Field, Florida, with boxing as a headliner, has long been recognized, but until recently, it was difficult to put such a program into operation due to the varied kinds of jobs that the individuals carry on in connection with the work of the Air Transport Command and as a result, a system of voluntary participation had to be found in order to interest the men at this field.

The 24th Transport Squadron has set the pace. The enthusiasm displayed by the men has had a tremendous effect on the entire Floridian base. It all started a few weeks ago at a fistic show sponsored by the Special Service Division, when Captain Charles Hill, commander of the 22nd Transport Squadron, laid down a challenge to any squadron boxing team for a match, which challenge was promptly accepted by Captain Frank Merrick of the 24th. To make the match more interesting, the losing team, as a forfeit, was to give the winning squadron a party.

The ball was set into motion. Captain Merrick, an excellent boxer in his own right, started a daily class in physical instruction and the publicity that attended the forthcoming battles was instrumental in gaining plenty of entrants. Captain Merrick, in his capacity as Commanding Officer of the 24th Squadron, didn't have to do much urging. The response was excellent.

There had been several well attended boxing programs at Morrison Field in the past, but when news got around of the impending "grudge" fights, interest grew by leaps and bounds, so that when the night of the shows finally arrived, the Morrison Field Stadium was filled to overflowing.

The bouts were of three rounds each. In the first go, Pfc. George Volz of the 24th, 118 pounds, won a decision over Cpl. Tommy Molozzi, 111. The second was won by Pvt. Glenn Wilson, also of the 24th, 128, over Sgt. Bill Furey, 137. By this time, the crowd almost cheered itself hoarse over the game efforts of the fighters, but reached new heights of enthusiasm when Pvt. Al Gianuario, 135, won a technical kayo in the second round over Pvt. Robert Smith, 129, of the 24th.

Pfc. Harvey Klugh, 149, also won a technical knockout in the second over Pvt. Charles Epperson, 144, of the 22nd. The next two battles were both won by 24th men, when Pfc. Lorenzo Villarreal, 157, won by a technical knockout in the first round over Pvt. Twiggs Tanner, and Pvt. Walter Wieczenski, 167, beat S/Sgt. Anthong Dral, 165, by a decision.

With the score at 5 to 1 in favor of the 24th Transport Squadron, the next two fights were both won by the 22nd. The seventh setto was taken by Sgt. Frank Santora, 176, from Cpl. Paul Chick, 173, by a decision, and the windup was won by Sgt. Ed Gowlik at 190, from Pvt. Joseph Bulick, 177.

The final score stood, 24th Squadron, 5, and the 22nd Squadron, 3. Every bout was fought to the bitter end, with the boys in most cases slugging it out, toe-to-toe.

The show produced immediate results. Many members of the Squadron were so inspired by the efforts of their buddies in the ring, that Morrison Field has gained a larger number of boxing aspirants than it has ever seen here before. The 52nd Air Base Squadron challenged the winner of the match to another series of fights and most of the other squadrons have instituted plans for organizing boxing teams of their own.

Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam—or send a year's subscription to some Army or Navy post library. We are doing our bit. Are you doing yours to make a Service man happy?

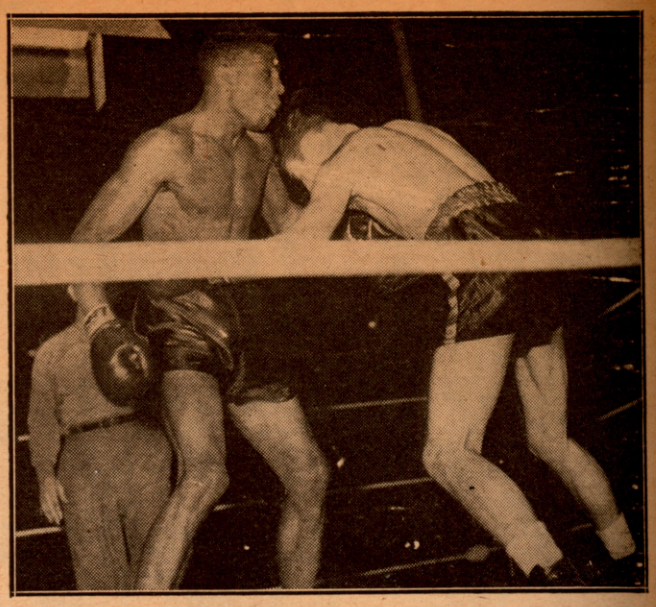
Nat Fleischer Says:

(Cont. from page 15)

EVEN away out in China, American soldiers are going in big for sports of all kinds whenever they have a few spare hours. Recently, some American Air Force bombardiers participated in a gigantic sports carnival sponsored by the Chinese Government to raise money for charity purposes. Believe it or not, largely through the appearance of the Americans, the Chinese were able to raise five million Chinese dollars from the affair.

First Lieutenant Mark M. Conn, former Golden Gloves Champion, and member of the 1936 U. S. International Team which competed in London, England, gave the Chinese their first exhibition of real American Boxing. Needless to say, the crowd went wild as the American boys stood toe to toe and traded plenty of leather. The grateful and ever-courteous Chinese presented the Americans with banners and trophies in token of appreciation.

Lieutenant Conn is Athletic Officer for the American Air Forces in China. Conn has had a world of experience for many years as Athletic director with various organizations in New York, as well as having served as Athletic Director with the Armored Forces at Fort Knox, Kentucky, for two years. He is actively at work now, giving our soldiers in China a lively sports program. Yes sir! The Chinese are learning that the Americans love their sports even while they are fighting a grim war.



A scene in the seventh round of the fight between Sammy Angott and Slugger White in Hollywood, in which Sammy won the N.B.A. lightweight title. Sammy played a heavy attack to the Slugger's body in this session and White looks panicky.

RING CHATTER FROM CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA

By DANNY MYERS

THE pro indoor boxing season got under way at York, Pa., November 8, with Johnny "Pug" Lehman at the helm as promoter. Lehman has been keeping the boxing game going in his city when others failed to take a chance.

In the wind-up of eight rounds, Tuffy Cummings, 139, of Baltimore, took the duke from George "Dusty" Brown, 138, of Wilmington, Del. Referee Migura decided the winner after the judges had failed to agree.

The preliminaries were good. In the semi-final, Jimmy Willis, 159, Wilmington, registered a K.O. over George Williams, 150, of Harrisburg, in the third round of a scheduled six-round bout.

In the six-rounder, Don Baccala, 134, Baltimore, Md., won the decision over Archie Wilmer, 130, of Wilmington. Other bouts found Don Hurst, 152, Harrisburg, a victor over Jimmy Hill, 150, Steelton, Pa.

Jimmy Jackson, Harrisburg heavy, won by a K.O. in the first round over the highly-touted Johnny Yokis, 185, of Wilmington.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By ART LIND

ON October 10 a new champ was crowned when Rush Dalma defeated David Young before a packed house at the Civic Auditorium. Dalma outboxed and outpunched Young to win the decision. It was the sixth meeting between the pair, with each now having one win, with four draws. Young is a great fighter when he fights anybody but Dalma and it looks as though Dalma has his number.

It was an interesting fight throughout, with both boys traveling at a fast pace. There were no knockdowns. Dalma is now world's bantamweight champ, according to the Territorial Boxing Commission.

In the semi-final, Jimmy Hersey drew with Freddie Lawrence. It pitted Hersey, a boxer, against Lawrence, a slugger, with a slight edge to Hersey. In a four-rounder, Ralph DeJohn easily outboxed Blondy Thomas, while Teddy King won from Alex Permijo, and Bobby Reyes outboxed Manuel Telles.

On October 24, Leo Leavitt presented Ray Camacho versus Ray Powell and Powell scored a big upset when he outsmarted Camacho to win. Camacho, after a layoff of six months, was after his eleventh straight win, but was not in the best of shape and took a bad beating, besides being dropped in the seventh round.

In the semi-final, Chico Rosa clinched the fighter of the year award by stopping Sabas Jamito in the second round. Rosa is now ready for the best in the bantam division out here.

In the best fight of the day, Don Benzor drew with Freddie Lawrence in a five-round welterweight go. It was a slugfest all the way, with both boys being badly cut up.

In the prelims, Alfred Chavez stopped Baby Mamaclay in the second, and Joe Leithold won from Justo Agilan.

THIS AND THAT—A new fight club has been formed here . . . . It's under Navy supervision, and fights are to be held at CHA3 Housing, a Navy housing project . . . . The first card will feature Ralph DeJohn with William Lewis . . . . Lewis is a CHA3 boy and holds a win over DeJohn, an Army boy.

Ken Overlin is athletic instructor at CHA3 and will probably turn out some good fighters. He's personally boxing with Lewis to get him in shape, and we saw him show Lewis just how he won the middleweight championship by boxing circles around Lewis at the post gym.

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BOXING IN PANAMA

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

WHEN Staff Sgt. Harris Monfried leaves the Isthmus some time in the near future, the local fight game will lose one of its staunchest friends and supporters. Monfried arrived in Panama about four years ago when boxing was at its lowest ebb. Gates were exceedingly low and no better grade of fighters were being imported to help build the game. It was he who arranged the first match with an outsider, bringing together Tony Passaro (Joe Marsala) with Leocadio Torres, then reigning as bantamweight champion. Since that time, he has seen the game grow into "big business" with weekly gates of $8,000 and $10,000 more or less common.

In these four years Monfried has handled numerous fighters and helped second the Cocoa Kid when the latter invaded the Isthmus. Recently Monfried took over the local contract of Joe DeJesus Torres, whom he was all set to handle in some important bouts. The Army, however, has a bigger fight on and he was reassigned and thus forced to relinquish his contract.

Jose Aponte Torres, 128, of Puerto Rico, scored an impressive ten-round decision over Slim Terror, 131, of Belize, British Honduras. Aponte, who had previously defeated Kid Zefine and was later whipped easily by Young Finnigan, fought his best fight since coming to Panama.

Sammy Medina, 120, bantamweight champion of Panama, defeated Tolentino Diaz, 121, of Colon, in ten heats. Diaz fought as usual, but was no match for the aggressive Medina. It is about time that the champ defended his title.

Promoter Jose Luis Torres presented his newly imported fighter in the person of Juan Zurita, sixth ranking lightweight in THE RING Magazine, and the Mexican gave a wonderful exhibition of boxing by decisively outpointing the veteran, Rafael Indian Hurtado, 138, one of the best boxers produced in the Republic of Panama. Zurita's ability and Father Time proved too much for Hurtado, who was down on the canvas in the third and ninth rounds, but managed to last the limit. Zurita weighed 135.

Young Finnigan, 134½, and the greatest drawing card in the history of boxing in the Republic of Panama, was held to a draw by Roberto Carrillo, 134, lightweight champion of Peru, in ten heats. Finnigan, who had things his own way in the early part of the fight, weakened at the end, the referee voting for him and the judges voting a draw.

Young Sampson, 128, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, knocked out Luis Avila in three.

Rene Sanchez, 150, former welterweight champion of Cuba, knocked out Hanking Barrows, 148, of Belize, Honduras, in the last round of a ten-rounder. Sanchez, who had retired, decided to take another try at the squared arena, and was dubbed the underdog in the betting by the wise guys, but the difference was told at the end when his superb condition decided the bout.

Juan Zurita, 135, of Mexico City, decisioned Aquilino Allen, 134, of Panama, in ten heats. Allen, who is a rough-and-tumble fighter, appeared scared of the Mexican throughout the fight. Zurita was bothered by a bad optic but managed to eke out the decision.

Young Herrera, 127, former featherweight of Panama, won an easy six-rounder from Kid Fortune, 128, of Colon. Fortune's exhibition was severely criticized by the boxing solons. This scribe also agrees that he should be suspended.

Daniel Calcagno, 148, of Puerto Rico, appears to be all washed up as a first rate fighter, and in this writer's humble opinion, should quit before it's too late. After losing an eight-rounder to a mediocre fighter like Book Cook, he again took it on the chin from a Colombian by the name of Eloy Austin. Dan, it's time you realized that you have had enough.

Jose DeJesus Torres arrived from New York under contract with Promoter Generoso Simons, and will see action within the next few weeks.

Tito Despaigne, 140, former amateur lightweight champion, returned to the wars after a long layoff and knocked out Shadow Second in the first round of a ten-rounder in 1:50. Despaigne, who had suffered two consecutive knockouts, one at the hands of Santiago Sosa and one by Al Carlos, decided to take a rest and learn something about boxing, and he looked more like a boxer than at any time previously.

Young Garcia, 119, of Colombia, fought a torrid ten-round draw against Victor Gonzalez, 118, of Panama, at the Club Tropical in the city of Colon. Garcia, who was a topheavy favorite, had the Panamanian down in the third round, but Gonzalez's superior boxing ability saved him from a K.O. Gonzalez came back to even matters in the last part of the fight and earn a draw.

Young Finnigan, the Colon idol, has outdrawn such world-wide boxing figures as Cocoa Kid, Kid Tunero, Antonio Fernandez, Leonardo Lopez, Juan Zurita and others. In taking on Baby Al Brown of Jamaica, the Colonite drew the biggest gate in Panama for a long time—$11,475.00 . . . . The fans agreed that Roberto Carrillo was short-changed in the decision. Carrillo had won six rounds against Aquilino's three, but Allen was awarded the nod.

Club Pleasing Pros

(Continued from page 17)

FREDDY CABRAL

FREDDY CABRAL of Cambridge, Mass., has proved himself a very good welterweight and now looms as a middleweight threat, despite his recent setback at the hands of Ossie Harris in West Springfield, Mass. Cabral has won 33 out of 40 pro fights and it has taken the best welterweights in the world today to beat him. Ray Robinson, Izzy Jannazzo and Garvey Young turned him back, along with Earl Turner, who apparently has an Indian sign over the Portuguese boxer.

It was Turner who snapped Freddy's winning streak at 19 bouts to pin the first defeat on him. Three months later they met again, with Turner again the winner. Turner stopped Freddy in seven rounds in the first bout, and in four the next time out. Jannazzo scored a kayo in seven rounds.

This year Cabral has engaged in ten bouts to date and has lost three. Ray Robinson stopped him in a round and Buddy Farrell, in seven. But he beat Phil Norman, Joe Martino, Larney Moore, Saverio Turiello, Indian Gomez and Buddy Jones, and stopped Juan Attell in five. The Turiello fight stole the show in Madison Square Garden. Gomez was being primed as an attraction by co-matchmakers George Sheppard and Al Caroly in West Springfield for the summer, but the manner in which Cabral trounced him thwarted their plans.

Three times in 1942 Cabral and Ernest (Cat) Robinson staged the most savagely fought bouts held in New England in recent years. Their first meeting was in Hartford, where Cabral is a big favorite. After an action-filled fight, Cabral was declared the winner. It was such a thrilling contest that they were rematched for Holyoke. Again Cabral was the winner in a torrid affair. By popular demand they were brought back for a third meeting in Holyoke, and like their other two meetings the scrap was crammed with action for the entire ten rounds.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

ON Oct. 18, at the Coliseum Bowl, Eddie Booker, clever San Francisco Negro, disposed of Van McNutt of New York in the fifth round, but McNutt showed better with every round. Referee Toby Irwin stopped the fight when the medico said the cut over McNutt's eye was too ugly to permit him to continue. Weights: Booker, 164½; McNutt, 160.

In the semi-windup, Tommy Egan, 148, decisioned Billy Edwards, 145. It was Egan's fifteenth consecutive win.

In the fours, Frankie Dodd K.O.'ed Don Pery (2), and Pete Romero, 135, nodded Ralph Sorenson, 138.

Jack Chase used speed and ring cunning to decision George Henry, 154, of New York, in a ten-rounder at Stockton. Chase took nine rounds and one was even.

Jimmy Florita, 138, Stockton, and Glover Frazier, 133, fought ten to a draw in the semi-windup.

In the preliminaries, Frankie Yannes, 126, and Freddy Taylor, 130, drew. Bobby Irish, 140, Stockton, K.O.'ed Jimmy Dunne, 143, in one.

Paul Hartnek, Omaha heavyweight, outboxed and outsmarted Jerry Goldbery in their twelve-round rubber match at Oakland Auditorium. Hartnek, weighing 185 pounds, 13 more than Goldbery, won with ease. There was a gross of $3,316.

In the preliminaries, Bobby Castro, 155, won over Al Walker, 147, in six; Lett Webster, 150, and Pedro Jiminez, 148, drew in six; Howard Hazlett, 171, stopped Pete McCarthy, 169, in two.

In San Jose, George Giambastiani, 215, Los Angeles boxer, in the Army, scored a technical knockout over Sailor Jack Wofford, 190, in five.

Promoter Frankie Scaler hit the jackpot on Oct. 22, when he featured two eight-rounders that were sizzling bouts. In one, Reuben Moreno, a promising youngster, went eight rounds to a draw with Georgie Duke, Pataluma middleweight. In the other, Bobby Berger was a little lucky in nodding Billy McCoy, 162. McCoy should have gotten a draw. Pete Romero, 135, cracked Paul Diaz's jaw to win the third after having his foe down eight times. Buddy Souza, 150, K.O.'ed Bob Tyree in four.

Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade repeated his T.K.O. win over Harvey Massey, veteran New York Negro, at the Coliseum Bowl. The first engagement ended in four rounds, while the second lasted seven rounds. It was a winner-take-all bout.

In another ten-rounder, Neva Esparza, 138, decisioned Eddie Hudson, 136. Hudson finished fast, but not fast enough. He had the Mexican down in the final heat.

Jimmy Brooks had little difficulty in getting the nod over Eddie Cerda, San Diego Mexican. Billy Evans knocked out Hal Newell in one.

Big Ben Moroz, giant Philadelphian, stopped Al Ware in the first round at the Oakland Auditorium. The end came when Ware threw a right hand at Moroz. It apparently looked as if it had broken his hand. He turned his back toward Moroz and walked to his corner so the referee gave the bout to Moroz. Moroz weighed 295; Ware, 205.

In the semi-final, Frankie Valdez and Bobby Castro's bout was called a no-contest in the final heat.

At San Jose, Tommy Egan, 148, of San Francisco, knocked out Manuel Garza, 152, of San Jose, in the eighth round. In a second eight-rounder, Top Row Allen, 152, of San Francisco, decisioned Bobby Castro, 158, Hamilton Field soldier.

Paulie Peters easily took a ten-round decision over Pete Pedro at National Hall on Oct. 29. Peters spotted his foe ten pounds and stood under Pedro's heaviest blows. Peters weighed 157; Pedro weighed 167.

In the semi-final, Bobby Garcia, 145, decisioned Jackie Ryan, 145. Leo Green, 169, stopped Bob Tyree, 160, in three. Art Robinson, 159, and Charlie Cato, 159, drew in four.

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Angott, the Fighter of the Month

By PVT. MEYER ACKERMAN

BOXING came out of its summer slump during the past month with the start of the fall and winter indoor season. Not in years has the sport experienced so terrific a shellacking as it did during the past summer, primarily because New York, the center of world fisticuffs, was practically at a standstill. The indoor season started off with a bang, especially in New York, where Mike Jacobs, world's outstanding promoter, opened both his Garden Club and his St. Nicholas Club with profit paying shows.

The month found a number of the outstanding boxers who had been idle during the summer, back in harness. The fans in addition saw among others in action, Tami Mauriello, Lee Savold, Sammy Angott, Fritzie Zivic, Gus Dorazio, Phil Terranova and Bob Montgomery perform. As a result of the month's activity, several changes in the rating took place but none of much consequence. The draft of the leading boxers into Uncle Sam's Service has left the field in such a chaotic state that ranking the men becomes more and more difficult.

Our fighter of the month this time is Sammy Angott who, in an N.B.A. lightweight championship fight, showed again that when fighting at the weight, he has yet to be defeated. He outclassed Slugger White to win the unanimous verdict and to place himself back in a spot where he no longer can be ignored in his battle to regain international recognition as world champion. To Mauriello goes our next choice. His decisive defeat of Savold makes him the outstanding heavyweight contender in the civilian ranks, other than Jimmy Bivins.

In the heavyweight ranks, the knockout of Eddie Blunt forced him out of the first ten and with few from whom to choose, Joe Baksi was selected to take his place and Arturo Godoy supplanted Valentino. Gus Dorazio jumped a peg to complete the heavyweight changes.

In the light heavyweight section, Coley Welch made the best strides. Since his release from the service he has been doing good work and now finds himself in fourth place. Nate Bolden took the position occupied by Lloyd Marshall as the number one and though Freddie Mills was idle again because Jack London, whom he was to fight, called off the contest, Freddie continues to hold down third post. Pvt. Joey Maxim follows Welch, a jump from ninth to fifth spot. George Kochan, Coast Guard fighter who has been coming along at a rapid rate, is now tenth ranking fighter, while Herb Marshall has been dropped.

Several changes took place among the middleweights that affected the standing of Tunero, Moore, Carter and Nelson. In the welter class, Frankie Wills has been jumped from tenth to sixth and Tommy Bell, who is undefeated and has been showing great form, has been allotted seventh position.

Bobby Ruffin has succeeded Slugger White as third best lightweight and Ike Williams, the latest fistic sensation is just behind him. Beau Jack has been dropped to sixth place and Juan Zurita to seventh.

Lulu Costantino now campaigning as a lightweight, finds himself rated ninth in his new division. Cleo Shans has been added as tenth man.

In the feather class, Costantino has been removed and Sal Bartola has been placed next to Wright, as second best feather. Harry Jeffra, by virtue of his victory over Terranova in a split decision, has resumed a post among the select ten and is our fourth choice, with the N.B.A. champ in fifth place.

Freddie Pope, victor over Wilson, has been given a position among the elite. He rates sixth and Pedro Hernandez, defeated by Billy Banks, was removed.

The lack of activity in the bantam and feather class, has brought about little change in the makeup of these divisions. In the bantam class, the defeat of Kui Kong Young by Rush Dalma gives Dalma the top place as world contender, and Tony Olivera is our second choice. In the flyweight division, Peter Kane's great comeback has earned him top contender's post and Joey Pugh has been added to the division and given a high place because of his knockout of Larry Torpey.

In the heavyweight division the outstanding fighter of the month was Tami Mauriello, whose victory over Lee Savold enabled the Bronx boy to add to his prestige and to continue as one of the best attractions in the division. Lee, after scoring a one round knockout over Eddie Blunt, was at the mercy of Tami in their Garden bout, after Savold had rolled up a good lead in the early rounds. Mauriello also won a ten-rounder over Mike Alfano.

Natie Brown came back as a service boxer to draw with Bob Sikes. Gus Dorazio continued his good work by scoring his second victory in a row over Al Hart in Washington, giving him his sixth consecutive victory since his loss to Joe Baksi on March the 26th.

In the light heavyweight division, Coley Welch, released from the Navy, carried out his string of triumphs for the year with a ten-round victory over Gus Alexander. This gave Coley seven straight and enabled him to climb still higher in the ratings.

Nate Bolden copped the duke over Claudio Villar.

The outstanding fights in the middleweight section found Jake LaMotta pitted against Fritzie Zivic with LaMotta the winner. The defeat by this much heavier opponent didn't affect Fritzie's standing. In the welter class, Eddie Booker faced Van McNutt and stopped him in the fifth round.

Herb Brydon, the Marine, won his sixth bout of the year when he outpointed Joe Curcio. Jake Chase, the California middleweight king, whipped George Henry in ten rounds.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, the West Virginia middleweight, who has been coming along like a house on fire, made it eleven in a row when he outscored Wild Bill McDowell.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending November 13, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Nate Bolden	Jake LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Jose Basora	Fritzie Zivic
3—Lee Q. Murray	Freddie Mills	Jack Chase	Cocoa Kid
4—Turkey Thompson	Coley Welch	Holman Williams	Jimmy Garrison
5—Melio Bettina	Joey Maxim	Steve Belloise	Jackie Wilson
6—Gus Dorazio	Anton Christoforidis	Kid Tunero	Frankie Wills
7—Buddy Walker	Alabama Kid	Joe Carter	Tommy Bell
8—Lee Savold	Jack Coggins	Charley Burley	Paul Lewis
9—Joe Baksi	Jack McNamee	Frankie Nelson	Jimmy McDaniels
10—Arturo Godoy	George Kochan	Archie Moore	Carlos Malacara

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Peter Kane
2—Sammy Angott	Sal Bartola	Tony Olivera	Sammy Reynolds
3—Bobby Ruffin	Larry Bolvin	Kui Kong Young	George Parks
4—Ike Williams	Harry Jeffra	Benny Goldberg	Joey Pugh
5—Slugger White	Phil Terranova	Leonardo Lopez	Little Dado
6—Beau Jack	Freddie Pope	Tommy McGlinchey	Larry Torpey
7—Juan Zurita	Jackie Wilson	Sammy Medina	Joe Curran
8—Willie Joyce	Lefty LaChance	Allan Hall	Norman Lewis
9—Lulu Costantino	Tony Costa	Lorenzo Safora	Johnny Shaughnessy
10—Cleo Shans	Jackie Callura	Luis Castillo	Humberto Espinosa

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

As in past months, the welterweight division was exceedingly active. With Freddie Cochrane in the Navy and Ray Robinson on an Army tour, the two leaders of the division remain idle. Cocoa Kid, the fourth ranking fighter, likewise did not box during the month.

The best showing was made by Al Costa, the Woonsocket, R. I., welterweight, who outpointed Leo Sawicki and Billy Harrison and stopped Phil Enzenga in five rounds.

Coming down to the lightweights, the outstanding fighter was the N.B.A. title holder, Sammy Angott, who strengthened his hold for a championship fight with Bob Montgomery, by outclassing Slugger White in fifteen rounds to win the crown. Bobby Ruffin and Beau Jack, two of the ranking lightweights, have been idle since their encounter, while Juan Zurita rated sixth in October, came through with a victory over Aquilino Allen in Panama.

The sensation of the year to date is Ike Williams, who continued his fine winning streak, now tallying thirty-seven in a row by knocking out Johnny Hutchinson in Philadelphia in the third round. This made it eighteen consecutive wins for the year for Ike and jumped him high in the ratings.

Julie Kogon of New Haven, who is making a good comeback, stopped Sammy Rivers, Eddie Dowl and Jerry Zullo, but his opposition has been too weak to get him into the select circle.

Phil Terranova, the N.B.A. featherweight champion, continued his activity and fought well though defeated. In his two fights he was defeated in split decisions by Tony Costa and Harry Jeffra and in each the verdicts were not too well received.

Chalky Wright, the class of the division other than Willie Pep, who is in the service, stopped Patsy Spataro in two rounds and Billy Banks in five. Lulu Costantino stopped Joey Rivers in ten and Donnie Maes in four and Sal Bartola, another ranking fighter, knocked out Billy Bates in three and Jimmy O'Tash in six.

Pedro Hernandez, rated among the first ten in October, dropped a decision to Banks, while Jackie Callura defeated Juan Villalba in ten.

The bantamweight and flyweight divisions, as in the past, were the least active of any.

It was a rather unusual month for Manuel Ortiz, the king of the class, who for the first time in many moons, did not have at least one contest. Tony Olivera outpointed Jorge Ibarra. All of the other ranking men were idle.

Among the flyweights the outstanding boxer was Peter Kane, former flyweight king, who is making a great comeback after the knockout he had suffered at the hands of Jackie Paterson. Peter knocked out Summers and outpointed Sammy Reynolds and Jim Brady, the British bantam king.

The lack of activity in the bantam and the feather class has brought about little change in the make-up of these divisions. Rush Dalma, who gained a decision over last month's leading contender, Kui Kong Young, in fifteen rounds, now takes the place of Young. Young occupies second position, with Olivera, third, and Benny Goldberg in fourth place.

In the flyweight section, Peter Kane's great comeback has earned him the top contender's post, with Joey Pugh, who knocked out Larry Torpey, placed in fourth position.

The month's leading results follow: Heavyweights—Johnny Denson outpointed Jack Marshall, 10. Marshall reversed it in 12. Marshall was defeated by Bill Weinberg, 10. Nick Fiorentino knocked out Jack Rose, 3; whipped Larry Lovett, 8. Charley Roth gained a decision over Eddie Sarkesian, 6.

Tami Mauriello toyed with Mike Alfano for 10 rounds, and whipped Lee Savold, 10. Savold knocked out Eddie Blunt in one round.

Joe Baksi won from Johnny Shkor, 10. Buddy Scott copped the duke over Dan Merritt, 10; lost to Joey Maxim, 10. Dan Merritt licked Eddie Sarkesian, 8. Tony Gillo and Steve Burgess drew, 4. Gillo was knocked out by Steve Berkes, 2. Berkes in turn was stopped by Eddie White, 2.

Freddie Schott flattened Mel Watkins, 1; Roland Harris, 1; Steve Berkes, 1. Eddie White kayoed Otis Harris, 1. Elmer Ray stopped Lorenzo Pedro, 8; Jimmy Grinnage, 3. Moise Howard T.K.O.'ed Johnny Iverson, 4. Joe Sofi knocked out Billy Westy, 2. Howard Thompson stopped Taylor Eaton, 2. George Giambastiani stopped Jack Wofford, 5. Felix DelPaoli beat Gus Jones, 6.

Paul Hartnek decisioned Jerry Goldberg, 12; and whipped Martin Goldberg, 10. Larry Lane and Georgie Park drew, 10. Eldridge Eatman decisioned Lou Jones, 6. Jimmy Bell outpointed Dan Biggers, 6. Biggers was kayoed by Walter Hafer, 3. Leon Ford belted out Otis Harris, 4.

Natie Brown drew with Bob Sikes, 4. Rudy Zorich outpointed Verne Benware, 6. Jimmy Dugan beat Jackson Bradley, 4.

Big Ben Moroz stopped Al Ware, 1; Barrow Woods, 4. Hugh Murphy stopped Joe Merchey, 1. Al Patterson stopped Jack O'Sullivan, 3. Curtis Sheppard put the crusher on Big Boy Brown, 11.

Wallace Cross stopped Georgie Fuller, 8. Clent Conway won a decision over Perk Daniels, 10. Gene Felton beat Leonard Nix, 4. Parson Glass outpointed Ross Metcalf, 4. Tony Galento put the crusher on Mike Ryan, 4. Gus Dorazio trimmed Al Hart, 12. Abner Powell flattened Leon Ford, 1. Clarence Brown defeated Clayton Worlds, 10.

Light-Heavyweights — Gus Lesnevich knocked out Joe Thomas, 3. Herman Badger put the snore on Art France, 4; beat Walter Coley Welch; decisioned Gus Alexander, 10. Georgie Kochan whipped Billy Grant, 8. Benetto Payne knocked out Louis Jones, 3; lost to Aaron Eatman, 8.

Henry Chmielewski stopped Jack Caparell, 8. Bob Holt drew with Bill Shead, 4. Pvt. Gib Jones outpointed Teddy Randolph, 8; kayoed Al Wright, 4. Danny Devlin drew with Jack O'Sullivan, 8. Ralph Regan knocked out Billy Sutton, 2. Billy Walker beat Dick Fuller, 6. Joe Jackson knocked out Tom Thumb, 1.

Nate Bolden copped over Claudio Villar, 10. Jack Coggins flattened Buddy Ryan, 1. Watson Jones stopped Jimmy O'Brien, 4. Parson Bob Jacobs defeated Dusty Wilkerson, 8. Howard Hazlett stopped Pete McCarthy, 2; beat Battling Thomas, 4. Leo Green rocked Oscar Johnson to sleep in 3. Ralph Regan stopped Johnny Vargas, 3.

Middleweights—Burley Lanier knocked out Bobby Howard, 3. Russ Baxter flattened Dom Fussa, 1; Johnny Harvey, 2; beat Harold Gray, 6. Billy Walker stopped Joe E. Carter, 4. Jose Basora shellacked Fritzie Zivic, 10. Harvey Dubs knocked out Tommy Cardon, 1. Dick Fullam kayoed Jack Orlick, 1. Eddie Booker stopped Van McNutt, 5.

Joe Reddick beat R. J. Lewis, 6. Lewis was kayoed by Bradley Lewis, 1. Bradley also belted out Johnny Harris, 2. Tee Hubert stopped John Garner, 4. Leroy Fleming stopped Earl Rynn, 2. Gene Brown outpointed B. B. Washington, 4. Frankie Terry stopped Gaspare Abruzzo, 7.

Stanley Miller decisioned Jerry McGee, 4. McGee lost to Tony Mann, 6. Miller defeated Randy Drew, 6. McGee was stopped by Verne Atkins, 3. Tommy Fallon outpointed Harry Gary, 6, as did Bob Bailey, 4. Atkins was flattened by Bally Carubia, 1. Miller kayoed Atkins, 4. Teddy Green and John Guarino stopped Les Mathews, 2. Green stopped Billy Miller, 4. Herbie Brydon trounced Tony Grey, 6. Jack Chase whipped George Henry, 10. Louis Wise outpointed Amado Rodriquez, 10; was flattened by Roman Starr, 1. Fitzie Fitzpatrick took a decision from Wild Bill McDowell, 6. McDowell scored over Joe (Butch) Lynch, 8, lost to Jim Elliott, 6. Coolidge Miller stopped Al Romanofsky, 5, but was belted out by Joe Agosta, 4.

Steve Belloise trounced Jackie Cooper, 10. Aaron Wade stopped Harvey Massey, 7. Bob Simons outpointed Jimmy Hunt, 8. Buddy Souza stopped Bob Tyree, 4. Leo Green did it in 3.

Gene Buffalo and Anthony Jones drew, 10. Buffalo stopped Tito Taylor, 9. Steve Riggio beat Freddie Graham, 6. Ossie Harris stopped Tommy Mollis, 5.

Jim Elliott won the decision over Jess Moraney, 10. Larry Anzalone decisioned Billy Brown, 6; drew with Joe Agosta, 6; kayoed Leon Anthony, 2.

Rocky Graziano and Charlie McPherson drew, 6. Bob Wade outpointed Louis Jones, 6. Speedy Duval knocked out Larry Kellum, 2. Joey Albanese stopped Sam Hawkes, 4. Jorge Morelia drew with Nick Moran, 3. Billy Fox flattened Billy Williams, 3.

Len Wadsworth beat Zack Robinson, 10. Al Barbosa and Charlie Sardo drew, 6. Roscoe Smith stopped Ray Velarde, 4. Sam Hughes defeated Homer Bingham, 6. Herschel Todd decisioned Edsel Martz. Art Robinson and Charley Catom drew, 4. Johnny Walker stopped Waddell Washington, 7.

Archie Moore T.K.O.'ed Kid Hermosillo, 3. Johnny Jones beat Al Barbosa, 6. Kenny Watkins outpointed Jackie Burke, 10. Jimmy Willis knocked out Georgie Williams, 3. Rene Sanchez knocked out Hank Barrows, 10. Wilfe Shanks hammered out a win over Ott Mattusi, 8.

Welterweights—Al Costa outpointed Leo Sawicki, 10, Billy Harrison, 10, stopped Phil Enzenga, 5. Sawicki scored over Godfrey Howell, 10. Artie Tedesco knocked out Willie Smith, 4, and Johnny Garritty, 2, but tasted a knockout defeat at the hands of Steve Riggio, 3. Billy Morris upset Jimmy Garrison, 10, and won over Kid Lester, 10. Norman (Red) Rahn decisioned Ike Powers, 6. Irvin Hicks beat Sam Hughes, 4. Tommy Egan decisioned Billy Edwards, flattened Manuel Garza, 8.

Benny Williams outscored Bernie Miller,

(Continued on page 47)

Fight History in Films

(Continued from page 7)

third man in the ring—the man who refereed.

If these disgruntled ones went to see the pictures of the fight afterwards, they invariably came away from the exhibition still believing that they were in the right. There's a lot of truth in the old rhymed adage—

"Convince a man against his will,
He's of the same opinion still!"

Whether it's pictures or the real thing makes little difference when it comes to judging the merits of the principals where the going is close and the final bell finds both men on their feet and milling savagely. Each spectator is governed by his own personal liking or prejudice, and sticks resolutely to the opinion he has formed.

* * *

THE long, heated argument that grew out of the battle between Jack Dempsey and Jack Sharkey in Madison Square Garden on July 21, 1927, offers a good example of a divided state of mind on the part of ring patrons. Dempsey had lost his title to Gene Tunney at Philadelphia on September 23 of the preceding year, Tunney winning a decision in ten frames.

Sharkey had challenged Tunney but the exchampion wanted a chance to regain the crown and agreed to take on Sharkey to decide who should get the championship shot. Dempsey worked like a Trojan to get into shape for the battle and both he and Sharkey were as fit as two men could be when they answered the first bell.

It was a fast bout, Dempsey rushing in his old familiar style, and Sharkey boxing cannily, and countering effectively. The Manassa Mauler was chock-full of aggressiveness and forced the pace incessantly. But he did not succeed in damaging Sharkey to any extent or even slowing him up, and the latter was plainly ahead on points as they went into the seventh round.

Jack was always a rough customer at close quarters, and he crowded Sharkey, playing for the body. A right to the stomach made Sharkey grunt and glance at the referee, in protest against what he considered a low punch. It is a risky business for any fighter to look away from an opponent, even for a split second, something that Mr. Sharkey had to learn the hard way. For even as the latter turned his head, Dempsey cracked him on the jaw and the lights went out for Sharkey.

* * *

MANAGER JOHNNY BUCKLEY claimed that Sharkey had been fouled, but the claim was not allowed and Dempsey was declared winner. The general opinion was that the disputed body punch, while close to the belt line, landed just above it. Of one thing everyone present felt certain—that Sharkey pulled the most asinine boner of his fighting career by venturing that fleeting glance at the third man in the ring. Nobody ever prospered through taking fool chances in a ring with Jack Dempsey.

Sharkey did not lack supporters for his fouling claim. There was a hot argument over that. Even the sport writers weren't unanimous in their judgment. The majority okayed the body punch, but a minority inclined to the "below the belt" idea. However—there were the films of the scrap to be taken into account. Surely the camera couldn't fail to decide!

So a special showing of the pictures was arranged, to be run in slow motion and get the low-down on what really happened in that fateful seventh round. Well, what was the result? You've guessed it—nobody was a bit the wiser after the screen evidence was presented.

The two fighters were so close together when the stomach wallop went home that, owing to their position, not even the referee could have been absolutely sure about the vexed belt line question. Those who thought Sharkey was fouled stuck to that conviction, and the Dempseyites' belief that the exchamp won on the level remained unshaken. When the pictures went out through the theatres, the public reaction was much the same, plenty of folks approved the decision, others didn't, and that was that!

* * *

DEMPSEY never made a hit as a screen actor, but there was one occasion on which the films were extremely kind to him. That was following his knockout in two rounds of Luis Firpo, the South American heavyweight, in their title bout at New York on September 14, 1923. Jack slugged his way to victory after being tumbled clean out of the ring, and helped back through the ropes again. It was a very roughhouse performance while it lasted, and Firpo was unquestionably fouled several times by the champion.

But the referee let Jack get away with it and Firpo's protests went unheeded. When the film was shown in public it had been carefully edited and cut, and the situations illustrating the offenses for which he might have been penalized to the extent of losing his crown were eliminated. The reason for this was, of course, commercial. The film company looked upon Jack as a likely future asset in their business, and meant to keep his reputation as a clean fighter unsmirched.

* * *

THE pictures taken of the battle between Jack Johnson and Jim Jeffries at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910, were a failure financially, and a headache to everyone who tried to do business with them. Had Jeffries won, the film of the fray would have made plenty of money, probably more than any other presentation of a championship fight ever recorded by the camera. But with Johnson the victor, there was no market for it below the Mason-Dixon line. Southern sports could scarcely be expected to wax enthusiastic over the defeat of a white boxer by a colored man.

Johnson's victory wasn't very popular anyway, even in other sections of the country, for the racial prejudice was far more virulent and far-reaching all through the United States than it is today. Jack knocked poor Jeff silly in the fifteenth round. As it turned out, Jeffries was a completely worn out athlete on that occasion and quite incapable of putting up any kind of a decent showing before any good heavyweight, let alone such a vigorous past master of science as crafty, clever Jack, then in his prime.

Yet for weeks before the fight, the correspondents on the spot sent out columns of stuff lauding the comeback challenger and praising his splendid condition. Some of them must have known better, others were perfectly sincere, no doubt. But the fact remains that the press-stand experts, with one lone exception, climbed on the Jeffries bandwagon and predicted crushing defeat for the Negro champion. That exception was the late Tad Dorgan of the Hearst papers, whose story, published the day before the combat, picked Jack Johnson as winner.

Had the Jeffries boosters been aware that during the training sessions Johnson had disposed of his picture-rights for a comparatively insignificant sum of money, they might have changed their views. A favored few members of the gambling contingent DID get a quiet tip as to the film deal transacted by the champion, and bet their dough accordingly. In the light of what he intended to do to his opponent, and the effect it would have on the value of the picture as entertainment, Johnson showed excellent judgment as a business man.

* * *

BUT the crowning disaster for the picture-speculators arrived not long after the Reno contest had become history. For a Federal law was suddenly passed, prohibiting the transportation of fight films from one State to another, and whatever chance there might have been of getting some dollars back out of the screen-wreckage went up in smoke. That law has been repealed in more recent years, but the reversal of the United States Government edict came far too late to benefit the gents who invested in the Johnson-Jeffries film.

Going outside of actual reproductions of ring engagements, it cannot be said that the well-meaning efforts of film companies to make active ring champions into screen heroes ever accomplished much in the successful entertainment line.

John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, were all born too soon into this vale of tears for induction into screen-actor roles. Willard was starred in one melodrama, entitled "The Champion," in which he played the part of an adventurous cowboy. Jess was champion then, and the producers had the film finished and ready to cater to the public.

But they held it back until Jess fulfilled a little engagement he had with a chap named Jack Dempsey at Toledo on July 4, 1919. They were awaiting the big advertising boost to be provided by another ring victory for the champion. But there was no boosting material for their star to be found in the murderous two-round licking that deprived Willard of his title. As a picture-Thespian, Jess was through before he got started, and the big screen thriller—it was a ten-reel affair—went into the discard. Willard's conqueror appeared in some film "shorts" but he never went far on the screen.

Gene Tunney had no ambitions whatever in that line, and the same may be said for Messrs. Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey and Jim Braddock, none of whom found distinction in shadow drama.

During Primo Carnera's occupancy of the heavyweight throne, Hollywood reached out for him and starred the

big fellow in a six-reel melodrama. It was unfortunate for Primo that he consented to have Max Baer play opposite him in a sparring role. In the first place, Max had a decided flair for the acting stuff, photographed well, and was quite at home before the camera, whereas the huge Italian was bashful, clumsy in movement, and the contrast was all to the bad for the latter.

Baer, a master of trickery and fond of practical joking, took a perfectly fiendish delight in making life miserable for Carnera, whom he managed to keep in a constant state of nervous exasperation. The whole business was a nightmare for the well-meaning, but none too bright champion.

But it was pie for Max, who enjoyed himself in his Hollywood environment.

Of still more importance to Baer was that his association with Primo gave him a good line on the latter's ability.

By the time that Hollywood engagement was ended, Carnera had developed a fine hatred for Baer and the latter "had the goods on him," both from a professional and psychological standpoint.

After kayoing Max Schmeling in ten rounds at New York on June 8, 1933, Baer was next in line for a match with Carnera and the championship. The latter was dead sure that he could defeat the giant, and he had the right angle, for when they met on June 14, 1934, Primo was stopped in the eleventh round.

It was a rather one-sided sort of performance, for Baer had the upper hand all the way through. He had the Indian sign on Primo, and showed it by the way in which he clowned around the ring and drove the big fellow half crazy with his impish actions and jocular comment. It was the Hollywood stuff all over again, but this time a championship was at stake, and the victor's jesting stunts had a serious implication for the unsophisticated loser. The motion pictures most assuredly had a hand in the toppling of Carnera from his high estate.

* * *

THE films possess no lure for the present world's heavyweight champion, Joe Louis. The great colored boxer has, of course, appeared frequently before the camera in "shorts," including training camp shots, etc., but that has been a straight matter of business, not of inclination.

Louis is a serious-minded person, the very antithesis of the volatile, mischief-loving Baer, and there is nothing theatrical about him, either in or out of the ring. Much against his will, he was starred in one shadow drama, with an all-colored cast, and played the leading male role, if not with enthusiasm, at least with the grave sincerity that is his chief characteristic. The picture made some money for Joe and the producers, but didn't inspire the champion with any ambition for a screen career.

At present Sgt. Joe Louis of the United States Army is touring the country, giving boxing exhibitions with his sparring partner, Staff Sgt. George Nicholson, at the various service training camps.

And while Joe is appearing in person, Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, makes his appearances at camps, showing the great Brown Bomber in action against Schmeling, Conn, Galento, the Baer brothers and others, and the interest in those sound movies is just as keen, says Nat, as is the interest when Joe appears in person.

The best part of the show, he asserts, is the period devoted to questions, a period during which he permits the service men to fire away at him and he gives the answers. So absorbed are the boys in the question and answer session that often the commanding officer has been forced to call a halt so that the men can get back to the barracks for their night's sleep.

Joe Back Home at Ft. Riley

(Continued from page 8)

of seeing two of the world's top-flight welterweights in action in Cpl. Walker Smith, otherwise Sugar Ray Robinson, and Pvt. George J. (Jackie) Wilson.

There was a supporting card of bouts provided by talent from Fort Riley reservation which provided plenty of fireworks. These battles rounded out a night of complete fistic enjoyment, and furnished a preview on some of the boys who will see action in future boxing shows on the Post.

They were paired off as follows: "Pants" Powell, 2d CSD vs. LeRoy Jeffries, CRTC, light-heavies; Mike Kamiaken and Lon Douglas, both of CRTC, welters; Dave Schlafer, 54th General Hospital vs. Marvin Baker, CRTC, middleweights; Johnny Levatino, 145, and Roger Competillo, 147, both of CRTC; Swantek vs. Jack Russell, lightweights, both of CRTC, and another CRTC pair, Frank Grand and "Knockout" Hammond, 126 pound boys.

Jeff's Victory Over Corbett Recalled

(Continued from page 13)

"'CLANG.' The bell rang for the twenty-third round.

"I went out and started jabbing again. Jeff was swinging, but missing me. A lot of cold water hit me in the face. There was a terrific buzzing. I looked up and saw a bunch of men fanning me and throwing more cold water on my face.

"'What's the matter?' I said, choking from the water. 'You've been knocked out,' someone said. I looked around, and there I was in the same ring with the crowd howling and cheering, and then I remember Jeff shaking my hand.

"I don't remember any more about that finish than Blind Tom, the organist, does; and he wasn't there.

"Now, wasn't that the toughest thing you ever heard of?"

Well, Corbett wasn't satisfied with this result any more than he had been satisfied with the issue of the Fitzsimmons fight.

Finally Jeff got tired of Corbett's conversation and signed to meet him in San Francisco on August 14, 1903. Jeff weighed 220, Corbett, 190. Eddie Graney was the referee.

It was pretty much the same thing as had been seen at Coney Island in 1900. Corbett danced, he ran, he boxed—but, suddenly in the tenth round that same old solar plexus wallop laid the Pompadour low.

Corbett's illusions disappeared. As a heavyweight factor, Gentleman Jim was finished.

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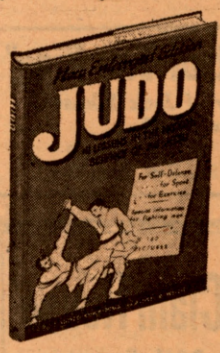

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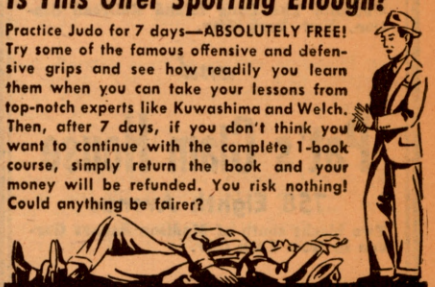

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Dempsey at Ft. Warren

(Continued from page 25)

according to his special service officer, Lt. Alfred Britton, which might have helped explain his defeat. At any rate, he switched back to the 126-pound class and won two out of three bouts from the Ft. Warren featherweight champ, Cpl. Gerard Piche, one of them for the 7th Service Command title.

Grant believes the best man he fought in civilian bouts was George Papiz.

A scrapper in and out of the ring—he sent two buddies to the hospital during one week-end when arguments got hot—Red says he would like to "get over there and use these on somebody else instead of our own guys."

* * *

CPL. FRANK MAJOR

SINCE he took on Sgt. Ernest McDonald, Ft. Warren heavyweight champion, and not only stayed on his feet during the entire bout but forced the fight part of the way, Cpl. Frank Major has won new respect at the Wyoming Army post. Major himself has been 175 pound champion, but that is something different from facing a heavyweight title-holder who has not been defeated in two years of Army competition, including the 7th Service Command tournament. In his bout against McDonald, Major was skillful enough to avoid taking any punches solid enough to floor him, thereby maintaining his record of never having hit the canvas during his fistic career. He had the first two rounds of the bout, but was outpointed for a decision.

The corporal is 22 years old and comes from Detroit, Mich., where he won a Golden Gloves championship and won four out of five professional bouts just before entering the Army. He won the Ft. Warren light-heavyweight title in August, 1942, with a methodical exhibition against Sgt. Vic Nardoni, a Galento-like 1st regiment cook. Nardoni regained the crown in a bout September 30, but lost it back to Major in December. Altogether he has fought between 40 and 50 bouts in civilian and Army competition.

Equipped with a punch in his right mitt, Major depends mainly on his ring generalship for victories, sniping continually at an opponent without exposing himself dangerously.

Major has served as a drill corporal in Company F of the 4th regiment.

* * *

CPL. RUDOLPH BARRETT

NAME any weight class between featherweight and welter at Ft. Warren, Wyo., and Cpl. Rudolph Barrett of Station Complement has at one time or another held the title in it. At present he holds the 130 pound title, but at various times he has been champion at that weight before and also at 135 and 140 pounds.

The Barretts are a fighting family, which might be one way of explaining it. Rudolph has three brothers who are also boxers. One of them goes by the name of Charlie Barnett, fighting from 147 to 160 pounds in rings up to and including Madison Square Garden.

Rudy was just a kid in his first year of competitive fighting in 1936 when he tangled with Charlie for the Illinois state welterweight championship—and won. Their mother said they should never do that again, the idea of brothers fighting the way they did!

Kid Brother Rudolph is now 23 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, and normally around 136 pounds in fighting weight. He has a record of some 667 fights of which he has lost five, he says, all by decision.

Barrett was one of the winners for Ft. Warren in a meet with paratroopers from the Army air base at Alliance, Nebr. Although he fought as a welterweight against an opponent who wanted to slug it out in a brisk exchange of leather, Pvt. Ed Placek of Niagara Falls, N. Y., Barrett came back against a torrent of blows that had sent him into the ropes and won the decision.

There is no doubt about his winning over Cpl. Eddie Reyes of El Paso, Texas, former 130 pound champion, although all three bouts between the two were close. The first was an overweight affair. The second was for the title, then held by Reyes. After winning those two, definitely but by slim margins, Barrett had to meet Reyes a third time. Realizing that he had to have more than a bare superiority for a decision on points, Barrett opened up in the second round with a brisk, two-fisted attack and emerged with the most decisive victory of the meetings between the two.

In military life, the boxer from Chicago is a military policeman, and able to use his talents in line of duty, as one 240 pound customer remembers to his sorrow. Cpl. Barrett told him to go along peacefully, and turned away. The big boy decided he could get away with a punch at this Army cop who dared interrupt his spree. The punch never landed, but enough of Barrett's did, without benefit of billy club, to leave the giant offender dazed as he tried to explain on being brought in how he had been conqured by such a slim, harmless looking M.P. The culprit insisted on telling how he had tried to hit Barrett dozens of times without succeeding, all of his story a tribute to the smallest of Ft. Warren's four Negro boxers who are also M.P.'s.

Richards Wins

(Continued from page 36)

Alfred L. Lindberg of Carlton, Minn., captured the championship by outpointing Pfc. Thomas W. Andrews of Grove Street, Rossville, Ga.

Cpl. Howard E. Sozio of 100 Jones Street, Burlington, N. J., pounded out a close decision to win the lightweight championship. Cpl. Sozio defeated Pfc. Edward C. Mickle of 613 Churchill Street, Pittsfield, Mass.

The welterweight title was taken by Pvt. Robert O. Santos of 527 West 143rd Street, New York City, by a close decision over Pvt. Tony Parra of 230 Madison Street, New York City.

* * *

CPL. FELICE V. NASTI of 213 Watsessing Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J., captured the middleweight crown by outpointing Pfc. Dominick L. Borseso of 57 Beacon Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

There was no final contest in the light-heavyweight division because of a situation which found twins advancing to the finals. Tournament officials agreed the brothers would not face each other in the ring. The brothers are Pfc. William Karvelas and Robert Karvelas of 328 West 83rd Street, New York City. Each was presented a plaque, with "The Karvelas Brothers" engraved along with "Light-Heavyweight Champion."

Plaques were presented by the commanding officer.

"You put on a swell tournament, and I admire you boys for getting in the ring at night after a rigorous training day," Col. Cauldwell told the contestants.

The tournament was staged under the auspices of Major Ervin R. Whitman, U.S.M.C., of Jacksonville, Fla., Morale Officer for this unit.

Cpl. Richards is the son of Mrs. Robert B. Bullard, also of Geauga Lake, Ohio.

Pfc. Yagla is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Yagla of Route 1, Leisening, Pa. A coal miner before he enlisted, Pfc. Yagla is a graduate of Dunbar Township High School. He enlisted in September, 1942.

Pfc. Banks is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Banks, 1300 Pine Street, Mahanoy City, Pa. He is a graduate of Mahanoy City High School and was Middle Atlantic A.A.U. boxing champion in 1941. He enlisted in May of last year.

Pfc. Lindberg is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lindberg of Carlton, Minn. A machine gunner with this unit, he enlisted in January, 1942.

Pfc. Andrews is the son of Mrs. Judson F. Parrish, Grove Street, Rossville, Ga. He enlisted in January of last year.

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KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

KANSAS CITY'S Municipal Auditorium has been the setting of some highly entertaining Wednesday night boxing shows this month. A team composed of Kansas City's best amateurs has been developed from the talent used on the weekly cards. The squad is scheduled to collide with Oklahoma City's team some time this month.

These series of elimination bouts have produced two outstanding middleweights: Ray Spurlock, a blond southpaw who made a sensational start as a novice two years ago in Kansas City, sudden illness halting his drive at that time, and Noah Mansfield who was also a conspicuous figure in the Golden Gloves, carrying Kansas City, Kans., colors into the classic twice.

Others now in the amateur spotlight are: Charles Barbookles, Northeast A.Y.C. claimant of the city 126-pound championship; Robert Childers, Gateway, featherweight; Joe Rima, and Jay Elkins, North Side, lightweights; Luciano Benadivez, 122-pound North Side Indian, and Bud Meyers, North Side, flyweight. Benavidez made an impressive showing November 4th at the North Side Arena. He is a Santo Domingo tribesman, formerly of Santa Fe, N. M., and possesses a fast punching style.

Lt. Marion M. Stevens, formerly of the Special Service Office at Topeka Army Air Base, is now base physical training officer at another army air field in Kansas. Lt. Stevens writes that he has a well trained boxing team ready for action against neighboring squads. The team will probably be brought to Topeka in the near future against another outstanding base or post team.

Max Yeargain, former Topeka sports promoter now of the U. S. Navy's physical fitness training department at Camp Farragut, is recuperating from pneumonia at the Naval Hospital at Farragut.

WITH THE WRESTLERS—Dorv Roche, Decatur, Ill., heavyweight, left Lakeside Hospital, Kansas City, November 6th, after confinement with an abdominal injury suffered in a match in Memorial hall, Kansas City, Kans.

The Swedish Angel, accompanied by his manager, Jack Pfeffer of New York, has been making the turnstiles click in Mid-Western arenas this month. The Angel, in his 17th year of wrestling, is one of the game's greatest drawing cards.

United States Marine Sgt. Kenny Williams, former Topeka wrestler, has recently been grappling in Hawaii.

Ronnie Etchinson, clever St. Joseph, Mo., heavyweight, has joined the armed forces.

Orville Brown, Mid-West heavyweight wrestling champion, divides his time between his large farm near Ottawa, Kans., and his wrestling engagements.

Send all news to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kans.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

ANOTHER out of town fistman has been "adopted" by Philadelphians. In the years gone by there were such luminaries as Benny Leonard, Johnny Dundee, Johnny Kilbane, Irish Patsy Cline, Rocky Kansas, the late Harry Greb, Willie Jackson and Kid Williams, who, while residents of other cities were "natives" insofar as local fans were concerned.

So today Philadelphia greets another warrior with open arms as one of its very own. This latest addition to local fistic prides has earned his spurs in the same manner as did the glove wielders of yesteryear. From what this newcomer has displayed it is a practical certainty that he will go far within the hempen ropes—go so far in fact that he already is being mentioned as a dangerous menace for the lightweight crown now in the possession of Bob Montgomery.

The hero of this yarn happens to be youthful but ever dangerous, Ike Williams, a born and bred native of Trenton, N. J. Walloper Williams totes dynamite in either fist. He carries ill fortune for anyone who dares dispute his punching powers. Six times he has appeared in ring battles here, under the promotional genius of Herman Taylor, and six times he left the ring proclaimed by the audience of fans and critics as a second Joe Gans, the immortal from Baltimore.

Ike climaxed his sensational run of conquests locally when he swarmed all over the vastly more experienced Johnny Hutchinson. In unbelievable manner, the Dynamiter from the Potter City dished out an unmerciful trimming to his rival. To prove that Williams' win wasn't of the lucky variety, he clearly demonstrated his superiority in the self defense art over his rival. He outboxed the veteran Hutchinson in the first round. Then in the second round he went in for the kill and floored Johnny on three different occasions, the bell saving him on his last trip to the canvas. The following canto saw the finish of the plucky Hutchinson, who ran into a haymaker and was counted out by Referee Matt Adgie.

Thus we find the decline of one of Philadelphia's great fistmen and the rise to power of Ike Williams, an adopted Philadelphian.

Attention fight promoters. Here is good news for you and at the same time tidings that bears ill will to all of the outstanding welterweight battlers the country over. Lanky Mike Evans, who has been out of ring action for about a year, has decided to take his ring regalia out of camphor and make a ring return. Evans has an enviable ring record. He has fought them all, conquered the ring's greatest foemen and has established himself as a warrior of the first water.

The return of Mike Evans to ring activity adds a glorious name to the roster of the profession. The promoters are sure to herald this classy individual back into the fold. He has battled in various sections of the country and has more than held his own in 90 per cent of the engagements.

A careful study of his record, prior to going into temporary retirement, finds that Evans has defeated Luther "Slugger" White on two occasions; Julie Kogon; Tommy Speigel, twice; Tommy Cross, twice; Buck Streator, twice; Pedro Tomez, twice; Honey Melody; Charley Gomar; George Zengaras; Nick Camarata; Charley Sulic; Eddie Cool; Willie Joyce and others.

Out of 65 contests, Evans has lost but four times. When one considers that fighters like lightning king Bob Montgomery and Ray "Sugar" Robinson were the ones to smear his winning streak, it is all the more remarkable on the part of the local hitsmith's record.

Having outgrown the lightweight field, Evans will now concentrate on taking on the leading 147-pounders and he has a standing defi to all who dare to pick up the gauntlet.

V. B. A. DOINGS—New additions to this fistic fraternity are George Giacchino, Willie Joyce, Tommy Howell, Harry Barbera, Steve Kirby, Jimmy Cool, Mickey O'Brien, Young Joe Christie, Jimmy Devin and Tom Sharkey. Reinstatements include Lew Tendler, Billy Maynard, Young Sullivan, Willie Nelson, Al Fisher, Joe Daly, Bobby McCann, Bucky Carlo, Fritz Golden, Freddy Russell, Young Pal Moore, Billy Barker, Joe "Peck" Martin and Johnny Hayes . . . . Sal Burdo has been transferred from Sampson, N. Y., to the Navy's Bainbridge, Md., base, where Artie McCann, the former local bantam, who in a 15-year career opposed such fellows as Lou Paluso, Santiago Zorilla and Pete Nebo, is a chief petty officer who teaches boxing and conducts weekly shows . . . . Burdo used to coach boxing at the North Light Boys' Club in West Manayunk . . . . Pete Wagner, one of the original eight members, is presently stationed on the Fiji Islands . . . . Mike Burns' seven-year-old youngster, Lydia, is already a seasoned entertainer.

We have been receiving plenty of mail from the service boys in all parts of the world. Since we mentioned in our monthly paragraphs that we would like letters from the boys in service, we are happy to relate the mighty wonderful results. Send your mail to yours truly, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia 39, Pa.

Your RING correspondent is getting together a fistic stable for the post-war period. The only way that can be done is by prospective fighters, starters and those with experience, with no managerial tieups, who are anxious to battle under our management, communicating with us, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia 39, Pa. Send your records, plus photos, so that we can have some material to work on.

Eddie Frank, son of yours truly, enlisted in the Navy and is now stationed at Sampson, N. Y. His sister, Florence Vivian, is a member of the WAC stationed at Camp Pickett, Va.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

WILFE SHANKS hammered Ott Mattusi, strong, rugged and awkward Hamilton middleweight, from pillar to post and back again to win every round of their eight-round bout headlining Promoter Max Alper's opening indoor show of the current season at the St. James' Market Hall. Fresh from an intensive campaign of New York and New England rings, Shanks looked greatly improved over his previous appearances in Montreal.

There was no doubt of the winner after the first round, and a knockout seemed likely when Mattusi wavered under a fusillade in the second heat. He was floored in the third but carried through to fight back savagely in spurts in the fourth. Shanks gave him a going-over in the fifth and flattened him just before the end of the round. It looked like a kayo but the bell saved the game Hamiltonian, who grabbed and held his way through the sixth, opened up a little in the seventh, only to be floored again by a short left hook to the jaw and he gallantly plowed through a thudding shellacking in the eighth, giving the impression that he must be composed of whalebone and rubber. An enthusiastic ringsider handed Mattusi $10 as a tribute to his gameness.

Mattusi was a badly battered boy at the finish, while Shanks was unmarked save for his hips, where the skin was peeled off from Mattusi's head striking him there in his headlong dives, which made him a difficult target. Shanks showed a lot of sharpshooting class to handle his awkward foe as effectively as he did.

The remainder of the card provided plenty of entertaining action. Phil Desormeaux sprang a surprise by flattening Jean Paul Desjardins in the second round of their semi-windup bout after taking a shellacking from the southpaw in the first stanza. Gus Mell impressed in his local pro debut with a smart win over Henri Murray in a six-rounder. Ray Hunter repeated his previous win over Henri Parre in another hard-fought six-rounder, while Jacques Racicot finished up stronger to take the edge in the six-round opener with Lefty Young.

Promoter Alper planned to run weekly shows though talent, particularly for main bouts, is scarce. Lulu O'Connor and Florian Bibeau, a colorful pair of little fellows, are about the only main bouters outside of Wilfe Shanks and Al Evans. Shanks is not available as often as desired as he has plenty of offers in the States. Tommy "Tomcat" Murray, colorful lightweight battler, is also likely to be missed, as he plans to go along with Shanks to New York. Shanks' manager figured Murray an unusually good prospect and signed him up, so it is practically certain that the "Tomcat" will be campaigning under the Sheppard-Arcel team by the time this is printed.

STRAY SHOTS—The Montreal Commission, blundering more than ever, just about set the boxing game on the skids by cancelling several shows . . . . The Army squashed the projected Greco-Castilloux fight and now it is being talked up again . . . . Well, the season is almost on us . . . . Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, everybody, and buy Bonds. Help the effort to Back the Attack for 1944 on the Axis.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JACK SINGER'S bid for use of the Memorial Auditorium for the staging of professional boxing shows has been successful and henceforth the portly promoter will go after some big time matches. Singer has been using the Old Vienna Theater this season, but finds the expenses very heavy for a small place and now Jack will take a real fling at promotion. He will angle for such topnotchers as Sammy Angott, Bob Montgomery, Al Davis, Lee Savold and others. Johnny Green, Negro lightweight, is Singer's best bet. Green will pack 'em in with a fighter of the Angott caliber. Incidentally, Matchmaker Singer wishes to hear from good boxers who would like to locate in Buffalo. His address is Singer's Gym, Washington and North Division Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

Deputy Commissioner Jack Hodges has resigned and boxing loses a great booster and a fair and impartial official. During his long tenure as upstate commissioner, Hodges has done many favors, helped promoters and boxers alike.

Bert Finch says that in all his 35 years as a boxing manager, he never knew a member of a boxing commission more kindly and humane than Jack Hodges. Good luck, Jack, the best wishes of the boxing fraternity are with you in any endeavor you may undertake.

Bill Short, local boxing inspector, is also off the commission's payroll. Bill resigned some time ago. It looks as though Governor Dewey will put some Republicans to work, which he has a perfect right to do. To the victor belongs the spoils.

Jack Herman is off to another successful wrestling season. The Great Lakes club opened its 1943-44 season at Memorial Auditorium on Friday evening, November 5, with Wild Bill Longson tossing Wilbur Morgan in 23:56. A crowd of 6100 saw the matfest. Other bouts resulted as follows: Billy Watson threw Nick Ellich; Jack Claybourne downed Dick Bishop; Cowboy Roy Graham beat Pat Healey; Glenn Knox and Tony Felice wrestled 20 minutes to a draw. Willie Brennan was the referee; Art Scott and Harry McCoy, judges; Ike Klipfel, timer; Manny Weitz, announcer.

The Great Lakes club will stage wrestling shows every Friday night this fall and winter, closing the season about May 1.

Bobby Claus, 146, stopped Pete Galiano, 149½, in the sixth round on Jack Singer's show at Old Vienna Theater on October 26. It was a good win for Claus and the second time Bobby has beaten Galiano this season. About 1800 attended the fracas.

Other matches on the H.A.C. card resulted as follows: Joe Miller, 136½, T.K.O.'ed Patsy Giordano, 145, four rounds; Rudy Zorich, 183, outpointed Vernon Benware, 239, six rounds; Mike Gravino, 130, defeated Johnny Montreal, 133, six rounds; Johnny Dugan, 196, beat Jackson Bradley, 178, four rounds.

The officials were: Referee, Luke Carr; judges, John Krysinski and Bill Meyers; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Paul Hoolihan.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

FIGHT fans of the Detroit area were limited to one fight show the past month. After Jose Basora had been successful in his second appearance here in outpointing Fritzie Zivic, Matchmaker Nick Londes tried vainly to rematch him with Jake LaMotta, and later to get any suitable opponent for the Puerto Rican, but without success.

In beating Zivic, Basora used advantages in reach, height and weight, not to mention youth, to garner a clean-cut decision over the Pittsburgh veteran. From this observer's viewpoint, Basora's physical advantages were what beat Zivic, who looked very good in too few spots. Fritzie tried to make his usual rallies, but Chris Dundee's boy kept him off balance and wouldn't let him get in close enough. The opinion of this pillar is that Zivic still is a great fighting man, but the youthful, rangy, raw-boned and hard-hitting Jose carried too much equipment for him (Zivic) and used it perfectly.

A cut eye inflicted when the two bumped heads in the second round forced Referee Johnny Webber to halt Bobby McIntire's bout with Pittsburgh Billy Miller at the close of the third round. Although McIntire seemed on his way to an easy victory, the cut was bad enough to warrant the referee's action. McIntire staggered Miller with right hand shots both before and after the eye was cut, but wasn't able to drop him and so was forced to stop. Miller made a hit in beating Red Guggino here previously, and will probably be rematched with McIntire.

Charley Roth, Detroit heavyweight cutie, outboxed the rough and ready Ed Sarkesian to take a six-round decision.

Fritzie Zivic's boy, Juste Fontaine, scored a one-round kayo over Skinny Scanlon of Cincinnati and Harvey Dubs scored a one-round kayo.

Young Hicks of Pittsburgh received a popular decision over Sam Hughes in the curtain-raiser.

Indian Benny Deathpaine, who was around here for some time, is doing well in Eastern rings, having made two appearances at White Plains, N. Y. Press dispatches list him as Benito Payne, and he has been very painful to opponents.

Another boy who campaigned around here, Tommy Bell of Youngstown, has been flattening all kinds of welter and middleweight opponents since going under the able wing of Chris Dundee. In this section, the only fighters who beat him were Lou Woods and Bobby McIntire.

Merle Richards has been keeping his stable of fighters busy, but received a bad break when his star colored light-heavy, Otis McGraw, was called by Uncle Sam. McGraw had just made three great hits in Chicago starts, stopping all of his opponents. Sam Hughes has also done well in Chicago bouts.

Petey Bolos, Michigan's No. 1 feather, started back after a long layoff and will be seen in action regularly.

AT CAMP CAMPBELL, KY.

By PVT. JOHNNY SALAK

SGT. JOE LOUIS, in one of his many stops in a whirlwind tour of Army camps throughout the United States, boxed a three-round exhibition here with his perennial sparring mate and age-old friend, 1st Sgt. George Nicholson. The camp personnel, officers and enlisted men turning out en masse, cheered the Brown Bomber from his first appearance at ringside until he left after our one and only Sgt. Tommy Monaghan announced over the P.A. system, "The winner—and still champion—Joe Louis."

Louis, in fine condition, weighing 215 pounds, has lost most of his dead-pan expression when outside of the ring. He kept up a clever and witty chatter with the crowd that gathered outside his dressing room after the fight. Maj. Gen. Stephen G. Henry, until recently commanding general of the 20th Armored Division, spoke to Louis with the interest of a keen ring observer for quite a while. The champion apologized for not putting on a better scrap with Nicholson because of the tough schedule that faces them. They fight five nights a week and have 80 more camps at which to appear by January 7, having started the tour early in August. This is the greatest marathon ever put on by an outstanding fighter.

Capt. Fitzpatrick, in charge of this tour, explained that at the conclusion of this schedule, Louis would be given a furlough and then some time in February would go overseas for four months, entertaining our soldiers in the far-flung battle corners of the earth.

In another exhibition, California Jackie Wilson and Jimmy Edgar, world leading welterweights, put on a scintillating show of three fast and clever rounds of scientific boxing. Edgar substituted for Ray "Sugar" Robinson, who has a bruised right hand.

Louis' first stop in camp was at the station hospital, where he spent much time and cheered up the patients considerably. While there, he came across one of his former sparring mates, Johnny Whiters.

Six three-round no-decision camp fights staged by the 20th Armored Division and the 26th Infantry Division (the Yankee Division) started the show off. Tommy Camaione and Albert Ortiz, 20th A.D. welterweights, battled in a closely contested bout. Bobby Joyce and Edward Adams of the Y.D. clashed in another interesting scrap. Joseph Thiebeault and Frank Praga, Y.D. men, set a furious pace in their encounter, with Thiebeault having the edge. Dave Bagley cut Bill Mettler's eye in the second round of a Y.D. heavyweight bout that was stopped. Middleweights Nick Mistie and Billy Miller, 20th A.D., clashed in another go.

Cpl. Bill Anderson, Southern Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, and Jim North, 220th Engineers champion, put on the best fight of the evening, slugging away at each other throughout their three rounds.

S/Sgt. Mike Raffa, third ranking world featherweight in the 1943 RING Ratings and boxing instructor of the 20th Armored Division team, refereed all the bouts of the night.

Pfc. Johnny Whiters, ranking Negro heavyweight contender of a few years ago, is recuperating from a side injury in the camp hospital. While Johnny was laid up his outfit marched off without him and so, attached to the Second Army, Whiters will take over duties as boxing instructor when he recovers. Johnny will best be remembered for his two fine victories over Lee Savold . . . . Cpl. Billy Conn of the 12th Armored Division recently passed his Air Corps test and will leave for his new outfit at the conclusion of maneuvers . . . . S/Sgt. Mike Raffa, watching his embryo champs train every day, is eager to get back into harness and has started serious training for a bout in December. Mike is in good condition as the tough training schedule he puts himself through every day shows, but his days as a featherweight are over and he will henceforth campaign in the lightweight division.

We would like to hear from any military posts in the South that are interested in having their boxing teams meet our 20th Division squad on a home-to-home basis. Please send the weights and respective ring experience of your fighters along with the other necessary information . . . . Sgt. Nicholas McRadu, better known to fight fans the world over as Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog, arrived at Camp Campbell, October 17, and is attached to the 59th Chemical Maintenance Co., 14th Hdqs. Special Troops of the Second Army. Mickey immediately got down to the building of a boxing squad. Not ten days after taking over all of his likely looking prospects were transferred into the Yankee Division. Undeterred, the former welter and middleweight champion has scouted high and low among his troops for new recruits and has come up with some men who are certain to go far under his able tutelage.

S/Sgt. Mike Raffa, at his own request, has been transferred to the paratroopers at Fort Benning, Ga. Mike, a tough little likeable gent, was doing fine as instructor of the division team, but what he craved was action, adventure and thrills. Mike has left many friends here at Camp Campbell, as he has every place he has gone, and though we are sorry to see him go, we wish him all that a paratrooper can hope for, "Many safe landings."

BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. showed Joe Baksi and Johnny Shkor in the feature attraction of ten rounds and Baksi proved the master of the affair as he pounded out a well-earned victory. Johnny couldn't cope with Joe's relentless body attack and couldn't keep Baksi off at long range, but try as Joe did, he couldn't stop the taller and rangier Shkor.

In sixes, Moses Thompson stopped Bill Johnson in the second heat, and in another six, Frankie Gilliam stopped Don Hurst. Sammy Leonard stopped Jimmy Jackson in the second, and Joe Logo won over Kid Lewis in the opening four.

At the same club, Steve Belloise and Jackie Cooper met in the main go of ten rounds. Steve showed the local fans championship caliber when he won the duke over his clever opponent. In the third, a hard right sent Cooper to the deck for a nine-count, but he survived this round. Steve tried mighty hard to finish him but Jackie proved too elusive. The nod went to Belloise.

In the feature six, Stoney Lewis won over Mose Thomas in a rip-bang affair, and in fours, Leon Ford stopped Otis Harris, Single Terry stopped George Farrel in one, Sammy Leonard stopped Johnny Walker in two, Buddy Garcia stopped Russell Toles in two, and Johnny Ditto won over Eddie Davis.

The Century Club had Curtis Sheppard and Big Boy Brown in a main go of twelve rounds, and this one turned out to be a private war between these two big men. In the third, Brown sent Sheppard down for a count of eight just as the bell sounded to end the round. Brown tried hard in the following round to finish the still shaky Sheppard, but Curtis managed to stay out of harm's way to finish out the round very strong. From the seventh on, Sheppard took command. In the eleventh, a hard right landed flush on Big Boy's jaw, with Brown out on the apron, while the referee tolled off the fatal ten. Brown was still standing on the apron holding his jaw when the count was completed. It was learned that Brown's jaw was fractured.

In a six, Kid Alexander won over Charlie Hoyle, and in fours, Eddie Davis won over Johnny Hoover, Tiger Fox and Johnny Ditto fought a draw, Frankie Gilliam and Joe Davis fought a draw, and in the semi-final of six rounds, Sonny Hughes pounded out a hard-fought victory over Homer Bingham.

Phil Terranova, present N.B.A. featherweight title holder, and Harry Jeffra engaged in a hot ten rounds, with Jeffra winning the duke in a very closely fought contest. Only a low blow landed by Phil in the fifth, which was taken away from him, cost him this fight.

Phil was the master at infighting. On several occasions he made Harry wince from solid body punches.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Stoney Lewis put on a whirlwind flurry in the fifth round, and when his opponent, Billy Grant, went to his corner, his eye was completely closed, with the referee stopping this contest. Lewis won via a T.K.O. In fours, Tiger Fox won over Johnny Ditto, Single Terry and Ben Davis fought a draw, Sammy Leonard won via a T.K.O. over Billy Lanahan in the second, and Clarence Swope won over Eddie Davis.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

NEVER in the history of boxing have there been so many clubs operating in eastern Pennsylvania at the same time. Clubs are now running in the following cities: Harrisburg, Reading, York and Scranton. All are doing well.

Harrisburg—Ringcraft and hard punching gave Jim Elliot, 163, Baltimore, a decision over Jesse Moraney, 155, Harrisburg, in the wind-up. Other results: Bill Dearing, 175, Harrisburg, defeated Dan Biggers, 185, Baltimore; Joe Woodley, 130, Baltimore, won decision over Danny Russell, 126, Philadelphia; Don Redmond, 137, Philadelphia, knocked out Tony Pinto, Harrisburg; Tiny Balestrini, 165, Harrisburg, scored a T.K.O. over Billy Day, 165, Philadelphia.

Reading—Young Kid Robinson, 153, hard-punching Philadelphia middleweight, stopped Tommy Jones, 145, Youngstown, O., in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round wind-up. Pedro Firpo, 136, Camden, N. J., outslugged Hubert Samuels, 130, Reading, eight rounds; Larry Thomas, 129, Reading, outpointed Willie Smith, 131, Philadelphia, eight rounds; Ray Scully, Reading, 179, knocked out Bill Deering, Harrisburg, 179, third round.

Scranton—Danny Devlin, 170, Allentown veteran, surprised in his comeback by his eight-round draw with his taller and heavier foe, Jack O'Sullivan, 189, Niagara Falls, N. Y., at the Casino Arena.

Wilmington, Del.—Bob Montgomery, lightweight boss, boxed an exhibition with several of his sparring partners at the New Castle Army Air Base gymnasium. Lew Tendler, once a leading contender for the lightweight crown, refereed.

Wilmington, Del.—Champion Gus Lesnevich, now a Coast Guardsman, knocked out Joe Thomas of Seattle, in 1:53 of the third round, opening the indoor season here. Lesnevich, weighing 176 to 185 for his chunky opponent, played with Thomas through the first two rounds.

Wilmington, Del.—Walter (Speedy) Duval, 159, Philadelphia, knocked out Larry (Cowboy) Kellum, 169, New York, in the second round at the Delaware State Armory. Duval had taken a decision from Kellum in an earlier fight. In the co-feature, George (Dusty) Brown, 135, Wilmington, and Maxie Starr, 140, Washington, D. C., went eight rounds with Brown taking the decision. In the four-rounders, Danny Yokis, 184, Chester, Pa., scored a T.K.O. over Ralph Cooper, 180, Baltimore, in the first round; Jimmy Willis, 159, Wilmington, and Jack Silas, 150, Baltimore, fought a draw; Jimmy Long, 160, Chester, Pa., outpointed Charley Gaines, 157, Wilmington.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The North Side A. C., occupied as an armory by Uncle Sam, was released to the boxing promoters after two years. Semi-monthly shows will be staged.

Boxers and managers can reach me at the Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 41)

8. Tommy Bell walloped Johnny Brown, 10; kayoed Willie Cheatum, 7. Joe Lemieux, 1. Cheatum upset Cat Robinson, 8. Cat Robinson knocked out Vinnie Vines, 4. Bee Bee Wright whipped Sammy Daniels, 8. Danny Martin decisioned Doug Carter, 6; drew with Tony Riccio, 8. Solomon Stewart beat Bobby Mann, 6.

Jimmy Brooks beat Eddie Cerda as did Eddie Halligan, 6. Johnny Mack knocked out Ray Murray, 1. Joe Curcio won from Sonny Williams, 6; stopped Willie Calhoun, 4. Calhoun drew with Sol Stewart, 8. Curcio was licked by Herb Brydon, 6. Benny Jeffries outscored Jimmy Taylor, 6, and was flattened by Sonny Williams, 2. Jimmy Anest outpointed Jackie Patterson, 6. Buddy Farrell outpointed Mike Bulik, 8; Johnny Jones, 10; stopped Freddy Cabral, 1. Pete De Ruzza outslugged Indian Gomez, 8. Harold Smith knocked out Milo Theodorescu, 3. Milo was whipped by Mayon Padlo, 8.

Jackie Connors won over Baby Galento, 6. Galento dropped the duke to Mickey Makar, 10; lost to John Dougwillow, 6; and drew with Leroy Saunders, 6. George Greytak drew with Joe Gambaro, 6; whipped him over the same route. Nick Restano stopped George Nixon, 3; defeated Johnny Morrow, 4.

Mile Cascio stopped Dick Ferranti, 2. Whitey Shaw stopped Jimmy Synnott, 7. Lee Datts defeated Jiggs Donahue, 6. Ernie Kapps stopped Roger Toothaker, 3. Jack Murray knocked out Zeke Murray, 2.

Bobby Castro decisioned Al Walker, 6; had a no-contest fray with Frankie Valdez and dropped a duke to Top Row Allen, 8. Walker beat Lincoln Stanley, 6. Aaron Perry T.K.O.'ed Earl Wentk, 5.

Joe Sole trod over Lee Rosen, 6; trounced Norman Rahn, 6, but was stopped by Nick Latsios, 3. Rahn lost to Young Roundtree, 6.

Bobby Berger shaded Billy McCoy, 8; dropped a duke to Top Row Allen, 6. Reuben Moreno and Georgie Marino drew, 8. Bobby Claus stopped Pete Galiano, 6. Joe Bennett stopped Verne Patterson, 6, and drew with Jerry Maloni, 10. Patterson beat Freddy Wilson, 8. Tuck Boring flattened Young Lefty, 4.

Fritzie Zivic administered a boxing lesson to Bobby Richardson, 10. Eddie Ellis stopped Fernand Demers, 7. Jack Armitage defeated Lee Hogan, 6. Mike Welch stopped Jim Scully, 2. Terry Gibson took the decision over George Henry, 10. Johnny Lopez kayoed O'Dell Sheppard, 2, and stopped Henry Carrillo.

Maxie Berger flattened Willie Smith, 2. Tom Collins drew with Mario Miscelli, 6. Isadore Miner flattened Danny Freeman, 1. Bobby Garcia beat Jackie Ryan, 6. Melvin Johnson stopped Eddie Hudson, 4.

Al Davis was held to a draw by Johnny Jones, 10. Chester Slider outpointed Jackie Burke, 10. Bobby Mann stopped Bobby Jones, 3.

Lightweights—Sammy Angott beat Slugger White, 15, to win the N.B.A. lightweight title. Tippy Larkin outboxed Johnny Jones, 8, flattened Red Doty, 4. Billy Miller stopped Bobby McIntyre, 3; kayoed Johnny Cockfield, 10; Al Spencer stopped Jorge Morelia, 5; Cleo Shans and Al Reasoner drew, 12. Shans stopped Dusty Brown, 5; and Brown was whipped by Taffy Cummings, 8.

Jerry Coursal beat Greg Costello, 4; Ronnie Burns, 4; Joe Griffo, 6. Lew Hanbury stopped Danny Petro, 7. Vic Creelman beat Thaddeus Caby, 6; as did Joey Gambaro in 6. Creelman outboxed Ruby Garcia, 6, and kayoed Billy Bates, 2.

Young Finnegan drew with Bob Carrillo, 10. Eddie Giosa won over Frankie Donato, 8. Ernie Davis beat Johnny Luz, 6. Luz beat Tony Compo, 6. Frankie Maxwell beat Harry Diduck, 6. Young Sloan outpointed George Ferrell, 4.

Tommy Rotolo stopped Leroy Saunders, 4; was whipped by Willie Beltram, 8. Al Velez flattened Jose Rozo, 1; Greg Fernandez, 2; Jimmy Carlson, 2. Ruby Kessler stopped Vic Jade, 6, beat Leroy Saunders, 6. Jerry Zullo beat Frankie Connors, 8.

Joe Lemieux outpointed Johnny Duke, 10; lost to Pat Foley, 10. Eddie Petrone beat Billy Wigfall, 6. Sammy Matta flattened Ramon Rodriquez, 1. Freddie Russo whipped Charley Noel, 6. Jimmy Pell stopped Charley Lombardo, 2.

Ike Williams knocked out Sgt. Ed Perry, 2; trounced Gene Johnson in 10 and belted out Johnny Hutchinson in 3. Pat Demers beat Russ Sawyer, 8; flattened Bill Dee, 1.

Bob Montgomery stopped Pete Scalzo, 6. Joe Amico beat Aaron Seltzer, 8. Ellis Phillips stopped Donnie Maes, 1.

Julie Kogon stopped Sammy Rivers in 6; Eddie Dowl, 9; and Jerry Zullo, 5. Joey Peralta whipped Johnny Mack, 8. Willie Beltram stopped Al Simon, 4. Fred Addeo kayoed Al Gauthier, 3, and outpointed Sammy Rivers, 8. Rivers lost to Joey Manfro in 6. Jackie Connors beat Bobby Ellis, 6.

Joey Bagnato knocked out John McClure in 5 rounds. George Marino won over Archie Goodby, 4. Billy Wilson beat Jose Fernandez, 6. Single Terry kayoed George Farrell, 1.

Santa Bucca made short work of Quenzell McCall, 1. Pete Romero stopped Paul Diaz, 3.

Joe Miller stopped Patsy Giordano, 4. Johnny Cesario added Charley Jeffers to his list of kayo wins, 2, and scored decisively over Harry Hitlian, 8. Jerry McKinney stopped Jack Dolan, 2. Jerry Coursal flattened Jimmy Robinson, 2; beat Ronnie Burns, 4. Al Gonzales beat Joe Griffo, 6.

Ray Bennett stopped Joe Ricardo, 2. Gilbert Gaines drew with Ramon Rodriguez, 4. Johnny Armando defeated Fred Long. Lester Young won over Angelo Callura, 10. Jerry Moore outpointed Lupe Gonzales, 10. Kid Bururu trounced Joe Calixto, 10.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—None available.
Bantamweight—None available.
Featherweight—Chico Rosa, Hawaii.
Lightweight—Jimmy Doyle, Hollywood, Calif.
Welterweight—Joe Bennett, New York City.
Middleweight—Russ Baxter, New Castle, Pa.
Light-heavyweight—None available.
Heavyweight—Fred Schott, Paterson, N. J.

Carmine Fatta flattened Joey Gambaro in 2. Neva Esparza lost to Rudy Campa, 6, beat Eddie Hudson, 10. Campa drew with Joe Keyes, 10. Kid Tanner defeated Joe Gans, 8. Joe Fernandez drew with Johnnie Coe, 6.

Vince Dell 'Orto defeated Lew Maxwell, 6. Jimmy Doyle took the measure of Aldo Spoldi, 10. Zach Taylor and Walter Lewis had their bout stopped as no contest, 4. Juan Zurita returned to action whipping Indian Hurtado and Aquilino Allen in 10.

Featherweights—Juste Fontaine knocked out Skinny Scanlon in a round. Charley Smith stopped Mario Colon, 5, lost to Walter Lewis, 6. Colon was stopped by Cabey Lewis, 8, who also flattened Archie Goodby, 4.

Tony Costa won a split verdict over Phil Terranova, 10, and Harry Jeffra defeated Terranova in a split decision, 10. Cabey Lewis stopped George Cooper, 3, Johnny Gebert, 2. Joey Wasnick defeated Rocco Progano, 4, Progano beat Georgie Knox, 6. Knox was also flattened by George Cooper, 2. Progano whipped Bill Commodore, 4.

Lulu Costantino stopped Jose Rivers, 10, Donnie Maes, 4. Sal Bartola knocked out Billy Bates, 3, stopped Jimmy O'Tash, 6. Joe Russell stopped Sandy Ficara, 1. Leslie Jock decisioned Jerry Darby, 6. Angel Lopez drew with Vince Aguilar.

Jackie Callura defeated Juan Villalba, 10. Earl Roys outpunched Al Simmons, 8. Billy Banks upset Pedro Hernandez, 8. Jackie Cunningham outslugged Stanley Tischler, 6, Rocco Progano, 6.

Freddie Pope beat Jackie Wilson, 10. Maurice Edwards took the duke from Bill Jansey, 4. Tom Moore beat Tod Morgan, 4.

Chalky Wright stopped Patsy Spataro, 2, and Billy Banks in 5. Earl Mintz won over Jose Rozo, 8. Johnny Gebert beat Eddie O'Tash, 6.

Francis Leonard outpointed Eddie Moniz, 8, stopped Corky Davis, 5. Tony Ferry stopped Smokey Silva, 5. Marcel Fournier decisioned Red Gullage, 8, drew with George Salamone, 8. Gullage whipped Joe Hebert, 6. Tony O'Shira stopped Maurice Edwards, 3.

Cruz Flores decisioned Dave Hernandez, 4, dropped the duke to Eloy Renteria, 6. Jimmy McAllister whipped Ernie Carter, 6, Baby Gonzales, 10. Mario Pacheco beat Pedro Medina, 10. Miguel Acevedo stopped Baby Truchi, 6. Diego Sosa stiffened Boy Jabao in 5.

Tino Ascacio whipped Juan Renedo, 4. Dave Crawford upset Ham Wiloby, 8. Jackie Floyd thrashed Jimmy Phillips, 4. Joe Aponte Torres showed up in Panama, where he scored wins over Slim Terror, Kid Zefine and dropped the duke to Young Finnegan. Young Sampson knocked out Luis Avila, 3.

Flyweights—Peter Kane kayoed Johnny Summers, 1, beat Sammy Reynolds, 10, and scored over British Bantam champ Jim Brady, 10. Little Joe Miller flattened Vincent Aguilar, 2.

Last minute results as THE RING went to press were:

Heavyweights—Nick Fiorentino outpointed Nap Mitchell, 8. Elmer Ray stopped Sgt. Ernie Rios, 5. Jim Robinson whipped Felix Del Paoli, Joe Sofi knocked out Tod Cole, 1.

(Continued on page 49)

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By IRVING RUDD

FROM where we sit it looks like Phil Terranova and his likeable manager, Bobby Gleason, are getting none the best of it whenever Terranova boxes out of town. True, we reiterate, that Fightin' Phil, who is recognized as the world's featherweight champion by the N.B.A., may not measure up to the top standards of Willie Pep or Chalky Wright, but he is a two-fisted fighter who has always turned in pleasing performances and won his laurels fairly where they should be won—in the ring.

However, in bouts with Lefty LaChance, Tony Costa, and Harry Jeffra, Terranova has been defeated, losing by "split" decisions and these losses have shattered his prestige quite a bit. Careful scrutiny of newspaper reports point out that in each case the fans booed the verdicts and that if anyone should have been given the breaks, it was the visiting N.B.A. champion.

In addition to their other troubles, Gleason and Terranova are being harassed by Abe Greene who demands that they defend the title against Jackie Callura in a meaningless bout that will draw peanuts. We suggest a return Terranova-Jeffra bout in Baltimore where boxing interest is at fever heat, with the title on the line, and impartial referees and judges officiating.

An epidemic of poor officiating seems to be sweeping the country with double knockouts, no decisions, freak endings to fights, etc. We don't know what the trouble seems to be but a few examples are the Ellis Phillips-Donnie Maes Philadelphia scrap where Phillips had to return to the ring and belt Maes out after having thoroughly shellacked him once before earlier in the evening. Then came Joey Puig to hang a knockout on Larry Torpey. The referee counted Torpey out, then changed his mind and wanted the bout to continue. Puig refused. The commission reversed the decision giving the bout to Torpey.

Up in Hartford, Joe Bennett, after being dropped by Jerry Maloni, walked to his corner while the referee continued counting. The arbiter then raised Maloni's hand. Bennett's manager protested vociferously and it was later established that Bennett was the only one to hear the bell and thereupon did the natural thing by walking to his corner.

Several reports from the Coast and one from Brooklyn carry the same tale of confusion. Must be the war or something.

Well, Ike Williams, the Trenton Terror whom we've been touting all along, has finally arrived on the big time circuit. He took New Orleans by storm when he knocked out Ed Perry and beat Gene Johnson. Henry Armstrong hailed him as a future champion. He made short work of Johnny Hutchinson in Philly and had the local scribes screaming for a Williams-Montgomery match.

Aside from Bill Lee of the Hartford *Courant*, we can't think of any other boxing writers outside of THE RING staff who kept pounding the drums for hard-hitting Ike. Old timers rave about and actually compare this gangling colored kid to Leonard, McFarland, Gans and Willie Jackson. So, with pardonable pride, we take a bow, and we hereby nominate another stiff-belting youngster, Tommy Bell, of whom you'll hear more in the future. And while we're on the subject, tab as a comer, Joe Bennett. Both Bell and Bennett are welters.

Speaking of Armstrong, we read where poor ol' Henry is being talked about as an opponent for Sammy Angott . . . . Ho hum . . . . Far be it from us to disagree with our learned sparmate, D. Fosdick Parker, but his choice for fighter of the year, Freddie Cochrane, is easily overshadowed by Fred Apostoli, whose heroic work as captain of a gun crew and morale builder among the kids with whom he's stationed, has earned him praise from all quarters . . . . The Star Harvey whom Joe Louis names as his possible opponent after the war, was a middleweight and light-heavyweight prelim kid around New York rings a couple of years ago.

Rumors that Dave Cashman, the Providence promoter, is going to sell his Rhode Island Auditorium are without foundation . . . . Cashman, incidentally, has one of the East Coast's crack publicists in Tony Petronella . . . . We're only asking . . . . Who was that commissioner (not New York) who forgot himself to the extent that he did his darndest to root Lee Savold home over Tami Mauriello at the Garden? . . . Not at all dignified and impartial! . . . It is rumored that a tough little featherweight around the New York area who has boxed the best, is totally blind in one eye . . . . How come no careful examinations of fighters' eyes except when a squawk is raised?

Hard-hitting Ernie (Cat) Robinson, Jamaica, L. I., Negro, blasted Vinnie Vines and his comeback hopes into fistic oblivion when he put the crusher on the Schenectady gamester in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round star bout at the Broadway Arena. Vines, a recent one-round kayo victim of Fritzie Zivic, had punched his way back into the pugilistic picture and was signed to meet Marvin Bryant in Mike Jacobs' opening show at the St. Nicholas Arena, and the defeat of Vines caused cancellation of the show.

Robinson, 150, was a last-minute sub for Joe Governale and got started early in the bout by dropping Vinnie for a no count in the second canto and rocking him in the third. At 1:46 of the fourth, Vines, 151½, was almost stood on his head by a terrific right hand smash and was counted out. The attendance was estimated at 3000.

Frankie Terry, 155, stopped Gaspare Abruzzo, 149¾, in 38 seconds of the seventh round of the semi-final slated for eight heats. Terry packed too much power for the former amateur champion. In the most exciting scrap of the evening, Ruby Kessler, 137½, stopped Vic Jade, 135, in the sixth. The latter was badly cut up. Rocco Progano, 125, won handily from Georgie Knox, 127½, in a six; while Jerry McGee, 152, who gets beat more often than an Axminster rug, dropped the duke to Stanley Miller, 157½, in the opening four.

Pete DeRuzza, 153, veteran Mamaroneck welterweight, and Indian Gomez, 160, staged a stirring slugging duel at the White Plains County Center with DeRuzza finishing strong in the eighth and final round to cop the decision. Pete opened up cuts under both of the Cuban's eyes and had all the better of the going until the fifth frame, when Gomez staggered DeRuzza. Gomez rallied in the seventh, but DeRuzza's lightning finish won for him. A crowd of 2,500 was on hand. Jimmy Crowley was the referee.

Tommy Rotolo, 136, battered Leroy Saunders, 140, and the referee stopped it in the fourth because of a deep cut over Saunders' right eye. This was a scheduled six. Jackie Cunningham, 126, punched his way to a six-round win over classy Stanley Tischler, 127. Another six saw Tommy Fallon outpoint Harry Gary, 159. Fallon weighed 159.

Benetto Payne, 169, flattened Louis Jones, 170, in 58 seconds of the third round of a scheduled four. John Guarino, 152, stopped Leslie Mathews, 157, in 2:14 of the second round of the curtain-raiser.

Georgie Kochan, 166, scored a hard-fought victory over Billy Grant, 170½, in the feature eight-rounder at the Ridgewood Grove before 3,000 fans. Kochan found Grant a stubborn foe. Although he lost the second and fifth rounds for low punching, Georgie piled up enough points to win.

In the semi-final eight, Harold Smith, 149¼, knocked out Milo Theodorescu, 147, in 2:48 of the third. Two sixes saw Tony Mann, 155, win from Jerry McGee, 150¼, while Herbie Brydon, 150¼, decisioned Tony Grey, 151¾. Bradley Lewis, 161, knocked out R. J. Lewis, 157, in 1:18 of the first of a scheduled four, and Jeff Holloway beat Jerry Darby over the four-round route. Holloway weighed 135½ and Darby tipped the beam at 130½.

Ol' Albert (Chalky) Wright, who is rumored to have been a stablemate of Tom Molyneaux, chalked up another win to his long list when he scored a technical knockout over Patsy Spataro in 2:16 of the second round of what was to have been the eight-round main go at the Broadway Arena.

The former featherweight champion, scaling 132½, floored his foe for a one-count in the first round and drove a smashing right to Spataro's head in the second which caused such a deep cut that Referee Jack O'Sullivan had to step in and stop the scrap. Until the abrupt conclusion, Patsy, who weighed 135½, fought well against the ageless Negro.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Freddie Addeo, 140½, outpointed Sammy Rivers, 138. Six-round clashes saw George Cooper, 130¼, knock out George Knox in 28 seconds of the second round and Joey Gambaro, 141, outpoint Thaddeus Caby, 137½. Bob Bailey, 153, won from Harry Gary, 159¾, in the four-round opener.

Ripping away relentlessly with a barrage of left hooks and right-hand smashes to the head and face, Joe Agosta, aggressive Brooklyn middleweight, knocked out Coolidge Miller of Detroit in 1:54 of the fourth frame of a scheduled eight-round main go at the White Plains County Center. Agosta, 157, cut Miller, 156½, and staggered him in the three rounds preceding the kayo, but was on the receiving end of some hefty right-hand wallops himself. In the fourth and final round, Coolidge did not choose to run as Agosta trapped him along the ropes, dropped him for a nine-count, and then stowed him away for keeps.

In a co-feature eight, Aaron Eatman clearly outpointed Benetto Payne. Eatman weighed 174 while Payne scaled 170½. Johnny Gebert, 129, smashed out a six-round win over Eddie O'Tash, 134, in a hard-fought scrap. Steve Riggio, 152, overcame the handicap of a cut over his left eye to outpunch Freddie Graham, 152, in another six-round scrap. Verne Atkins, 152, stopped Jerry McGee, 150, in the curtain-raiser. The end came at the close of the third round.

Vic Creelman, 136, U. S. Navy, outboxed Ruby Garcia, 139, U. S. Army, in the feature six-round scrap at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Creelman used his superior speed to offset the strong rushes and wild swings of rugged Ruby. Three sixes and two fours rounded out the card, which was billed as a new talent show.

Ruby Kessler, 136, scored over Leroy Saunders, 139, in the first six. Bradley Lewis, 160, knocked out Johnny Harris, 164, in two rounds, and Russ Baxter, 162, decisioned Harold Gray, 161. Rocco Progano, 125, decisioned Bill Commodore, 120, in a four, and Ballesandro Carubia, 150, kayoed Verne Atkins, 152, in one heat.

Firmly adhering to the old fistic adage that "he who jabs and runs away will live to fight another day," Johnny Jones, 148, of Pittsburgh, left-handed his way to a ten-round draw with hard-hitting Al Davis, 147, in the feature go at the Broadway Arena, Brooklyn.

Despite a heavy rain, another sellout crowd was on hand to see Jones, employing "cutie" tactics, flick an annoying left at the ever-aggressive Brownsville Bomber. Ineffective as they were, Jones' jabs kept Davis at bay until, going into the ninth round, the majority of the spectators were beginning to root Johnny home as the winner. Then he weakened and Davis retaliated in savage fashion, cutting the Smoky City scrapper's right eye in the tenth frame.

Referee Johnny McAvoy awarded the duke to Davis. Judge Joe Hartman voted for Jones, and the other judge, Jim Reilly, ruled it a draw.

The take totaled close to $5,000, which showed that Davis is still one of the best drawing cards around the country.

In the semi-final six, Joey Manfro, 143, beat Sammy Rivers, 137½, to the punch all the way to walk off with the decision. Eddie White, 202, dropped Steve Berkes, 194, four times and the referee called a halt at 1:57 of the second round. Stanley Miller, 149½, knocked out Verne Atkins, 151½, in 1:02 of the fourth in the curtain-raiser.

Carmine Fatta, 135, returned to the ring after an absence of a few months to stiffen Joey Gambaro, 139, in 1:04 of the second round of a scheduled eight at the White Plains County Center. After an uneventful first round, Fatta hammered home a terrific short right to Gambaro's jaw that stretched the Bronx battler in the center of the ring. Gambaro's handlers had to work over him for several minutes until he was sufficiently revived to leave the ring.

Jackie Cunningham, 123, outpointed Rocco Progano, 125, in the semi-final six, while Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 125, cut George Cooper, 128, on the right eye to stop him at the end of the third round of their scheduled six. Another six ended in a draw between Baby Galento, 144, and Leroy

Saunders, 140, and Leslie Jock, 126, earned the decision over Jerry Darby, 128. This was also a six-round slugfest. In the opener, Jerry Coursal, 137, dropped Ronnie Burns, 138, for a nine-count in the fourth and final frame to take the duke.

Tami Mauriello, burly Bronx belter, and Lee Savold, the puncher from Paterson, N. J., by way of Des Moines, hooked up in a savage brawl at the Garden which was almost a carbon copy of their first meeting a year ago, with tough Tami turning the tide in the closing rounds to cop the decision after being dumped on the deck.

Mauriello, 190¾, was caught flush on the kisser by a pip of a left hook thrown by Savold, 192¾, with about five seconds of the second round remaining. Tami wobbled back to his corner unaided and for the next two rounds boxed quite cautiously.

Starting with the sixth session, Mauriello clubbed his rival with hard rights and lefts, opening a cut on Lee's left ear. Savold seemed inclined to do no more than stay on the defensive, and although the Bronx Gang Buster rocked and socked the Jerseyite he couldn't deposit him on the canvas.

A crowd of 14,987 paid $47,128 to see the scrap.

The semi-final six resulted in a draw between Joe Agosta and Larry Anzalone. Anzalone, 155½, employed a good left hook to the mid-section while Agosta, 157, retaliated with sharp rights to the head. This was a sizzling fray with the crowd howling for a draw long before the official verdict was announced.

Jim Elliott, 162½, easily avoided Wild Bill McDowell's wild swings for six rounds and walked off with a win. McDowell scaled 164½. In another six, Herman Badger, 170, survived a stormy third round to win from Walter Thomas, 180½. The fourth six-round bout ended in a victory for Vince Dell 'Orto, 136¾, over Lew Maxwell, 133¾.

Two fours rounded out the card. A promising young heavy, Freddie Schott, 209¼, stopped Steve Berkes, 192½, in 2:11 of the first frame, while Jerry Coursal decisioned Ronnie Burns. Coursal weighed 139 and Burns, 138¾.

A seven-to-one underdog in the betting, little Davey Crawford, Brooklyn featherweight, upset the dope when he soundly whipped Ham Wiloby, Jimmy Johnston's highly-regarded featherweight, at the Ridgewood Grove.

Punching busily, Crawford, who has met the best men in the featherweight and lightweight ranks, won five of the eight rounds. Regarded as nothing more than a trial horse, the Brooklynite scored a knockdown in the third round over Wiloby.

Meyer Zager, 154, knocked out Angelo Merchia, 156¾, and Tommy Warnock, 137½, flattened Johnny Guianio, 139, in 2:28 of the first of scheduled six-rounders. Leo Francis, 132, and Max Gonzales, 139½, drew in six. Another six wound up with Stanley Miller, 147½, the victor over Jimmy Williams, 150.

Lulu Costantino bowed in officially as a full-fledged lightweight before a sellout crowd at the Broadway Arena and boxed his way to a unanimous ten-round decision victory over Frankie Rubino in the star bout.

Weighing 135¼, the heaviest he has ever scaled, the fast-stepping East Sider had his hands full with the rugged Rubino, 134, who kept coming strongly throughout the entire ten heats, scoring with hard right-hand smashes. Costantino, however, was his usual brilliant self with his neat ducking, slipping and shifty footwork and had Rubino missing aplenty with wild haymakers. This was Costantino's 87th professional win, with only five defeats chalked up against him—a remarkable record.

In the semi-final six, Joe Gambaro, 141, took the decision over Jimmy Williams, 146. Charlie Lewis, 129¼, outscored Jeff Holloway, 126, in another six-round scrap. Gaspare Abruzzo, 152, was too strong for game Verne Atkins, 152½, and stopped him at 2:52 of the third round after dropping him three times previously. Steve Kisk, 161, knew too much for Angelo Merchia, 157½, and copped the duke in the four-round opener. The gross gate was $4,675.

Mike Jacobs finally got started as a small club promoter at the St. Nicholas Arena after two postponements, and a crowd of 3,000, paying $3,698, saw a corking card with Georgie Kochan of the Coast Guard winning a close, hard-fought eight-round decision over tough Vic Dellicurti in the feature fray.

Kochan, weighing 164¾, outpunched the tough Italian, who scaled 160½, in a free-swinging brawl which saw both battlers suffer cuts over the left eye. Kochan excelled at long range, scoring frequently with right uppercuts, while Dellicurti, employing a bob and weave style, retaliated with short smashes to the head and body. There were no knockdowns. This was the second scrap between the two and the first for Dellicurti, who was honorably discharged from the Army after almost one year of service.

Al Guido, 134¾, didn't waste much time in belting out Jose Rivera, 131½. After dumping his opponent twice for seven-counts he had him sagging in a corner at 1:08 of the first frame when Referee George Walsh intervened. Plucked from the audience as a last-minute sub for Rocky Graziano, who failed to appear after weighing in, Larry Anzalone, 160, knocked out Leon Anthony, 158, in 1:59 of the second round of a scheduled six. In other bouts, Al Gauthier, 137, outpointed Freddy Herman, 133½, in six rounds, and Sammy Stigliano, 137, took a four-round decision from Ronnie Burns, 142.

Ring-wise Tony Reno, 156, pounded out an impressive victory over Larney Moore, 158, in the feature eight-round bout at the White Plains County Center. Starting cautiously, Reno let loose with a two-fisted barrage in the third and opened a cut over Moore's left eye. From then on, the Chicagoan was in complete command of the fight. At the end of the fourth round, Dr. Bockner of the Commission examined Moore's eye and permitted the bout to continue.

Gene Pinter, 163½, outpunched Charley McPherson, 156, in a fast and furious six-round semi-windup. Pinter had McPherson in pretty bad shape in the fourth when he poured leather relentlessly and had the Brooklynite groggy. McPherson's experience saved him from a knockout. Oscar Goode was too good for Louis Jones and won quite handily over the six-round route. Goode scaled 170 while Jones weighed in at 162. Russ Baxter, 162, a good middleweight prospect, gave Harold Gary, 158, a thorough pasting in another six-round struggle.

Leslie Jock, 124, bounced Bill Commodore, 120, off the canvas for two rounds and finally gained a technical knockout victory after 56 seconds of the third stanza. Tommy Mills, 136, took a four-round decision from Irwin Soloway, 135, in the curtain-raiser.

Age and weight proved too much for Fritzie Zivic in his rubber encounter with Jake LaMotta when they collided before a gathering of 11,330 fans in Madison Square Garden. The verdict was a split one, with Judge Jack Goodman casting the dissenting ballot in favor of Fritzie, while Referee Eddie Joseph and Marty Monroe, the other judge, voted for LaMotta. The crowd, which paid $30,242, didn't like the verdict, booing noisily for several minutes after the decision was announced.

Zivic, at 149½, spotted his foe 11½ pounds, and in the consensus of fight experts, wasn't even a shadow of his old self. From the first to the fifth, the Pittsburgh veteran was superb. He boxed coolly and scored repeatedly with his punishing, calculating, solid wallops. From then on in, Fritzie just didn't have it any more. The chunky Bronx middleweight swarmed all over Zivic, belaboring his body with smashing socks, and had things pretty much his own way at the finish. Jake was penalized in the ninth round for two accidental low lefts which landed out of bounds. Zivic left the ring with a cut left eye, and many were muttering that he should hang up the ol' padded mittens now—before it's too late.

Steve Riggio, 148¼, won the decision over Tommy (Rocky) Graziano, 149, in the six-round semi-final. Howard Bennett, 166, from Baltimore, made his New York debut an impressive one by defeating hard-hitting Bradley Lewis, 161, in another six-round scrap. Freddy Herman, 133½, a paratrooper on leave, landed on Al Vasquez, 132, and pummeled him severely until 2:56 of the fourth frame of a scheduled six when the referee stepped in and called a halt. In the first six, Joey Manfro, 141, outpointed Willie Beltram, 134, while Jack Cunningham, 123, scored over Mario Colon, 127, in the curtain-raiser of four rounds.

Vic Creelman, young U. S. Navy lightweight, chalked up his 27th straight win when he outboxed another brilliant youngster, Ruby Kessler, in the star bout of six rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. The Coney Island kid, weighing 136½, proved a capable opponent for the sailor, who scaled 133, but the slightly more experienced Creelman held the edge throughout the scrap.

In the semi-final, Billy Walker, also of the Navy, scored a sensational knockout when he chilled Coolidge Miller in 36 seconds of the second round of a scheduled six-round go. Walker weighed 160¼; Miller, 160. Joey Gambaro, 139½, defeated Jimmy Morris, 147½, in another six-round contest. George Smith, 134, was awarded the decision over Leroy Saunders, 140, after six rounds of milling. The last of the six-round slugfests ended with Jerry Darby, who weighed 130¾, the winner over Ernie Rossini, 126½. In the four-round opener, Russ Baxter, 162½, defeated Charley McPherson, 157½.

Bobby Ruffin, flashy Astoria, L. I., lightweight contender, didn't even raise a sweat at the St. Nick's when he flattened Joey Bagnato in 2:24 of the second round before 3,607 fans, who paid $5,088. This was a tuneup for Ruffin, who is slated to meet N.B.A. lightweight king Sammy Angott later in the month.

Bagnato, who came here from Canada highly publicized as one member of a large family of 25, probably could have put all of his relatives to good use in an attempt to bring Ruffin down. He did surprise Bobby with a couple of hard rights and lefts in the beginning, but Ruffin immediately began sticking left jabs that kept his foe off balance. Two stiff left hooks dumped Bagnato for a count of nine in the closing minutes of the first round. Bobby then bombarded Bagnato in the second, flooring Joey for two nine-counts. As the Canadian staggered to his feet, Ruffin let fly with a left to the chin and Bagnato was counted out by Referee Jim Crowley. Ruffin weighed 137¼; Bagnato, 134.

The rest of the card wasn't much to rave about and the fans deserved more for their money—$3 tops. Bagnato had been flattened three times previously and had mingled with mediocre opposition until he tangled with Ruffin. In sixes, Bobby Henry, 128, decisioned Tony Barcelona, 126½, and Bernie Bernard, 129, defeated Sammy Stigliano, 135¾. In four, Bellessandro Corubia, 149½, outpointed Jerry McGee, 147½.

The scheduled eight-round semi-windup resulted in an easy win for Carmine Fatta, 134½, when Referee Crowley disqualified Eddie Dowl, 136, for holding at 1:35 of the fifth. Fatta seems to be flashing a lot of his old-time promising form since returning to the ring recently.

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 47)

Light-Heavyweights — Georgie Kochan decisioned Vic Dellicurti, 8. Oscar Goode was too good for Louis Jones, 6. Joe Jackson knocked out Leon Anthony, 3. Danny Devlin knocked out Teddy Horton, 2. Kenny Watkins decisioned Jimmy Grinnage, 8.

Middleweights—Russ Baxter pasted the daylights out of Harry Gary, 6, and defeated Charley McPherson, 4. Gene Pinter outscored Charley McPherson, 6. Jack Chase and Lloyd Marshall drew, 15. Jake LaMotta won his rubber encounter with Fritzie Zivic, 10. Howard Bennett trimmed Bradley Lewis, 6. Paulie Peters stopped Bobby Berger, 6. Billy Walker chilled Coolidge Miller, 2.

Welterweights—Harold Smith knocked out Charley Sabatelle, 2. Vinnie Vines and Izzy Jannazzo drew, 10. Tony Reno pounded out a win over Larney Moore, 8. Joey Gambaro took the decision over Jimmy Williams, 6.

Maxie Berger pounded out a win over Pete Galiano, 8. Gaspare Abruzzo stopped Verne Atkins, 3. Buddy Farrell outpointed Eddie Ellis, 10. Joey Haddad beat Baby Galento, 8.

Jackie Burke and Gene Johnson drew, 15. Leo Sawicki knocked out Fernand Demers, 2. Steve Riggio beat Tommy Graziano, 6. Johnny Potenti stopped Lew Greenberg, 4. Jackie (California) Wilson flattened Villa Villavicencio, 1.

Lightweights—Al Guido stopped Joe Rivera, 1. Al Gauthier whipped Freddy Herman, 6. Harry Teaney outpointed Al Gomez, 10. Irwin Soloway lost to Tommy Mills, 4. Frankie Bove and Joey Gatto battled to a draw, 6.

Lulu Costantino outsmarted Frankie Rubino, 10. Freddy Herman stopped Al Vasquez, 4. Joey Manfro outpointed Willie Beltram, 6. Vic Creelman defeated Ruby Kessler, 6. Pedro Firpo and Lester Young drew, 8.

Featherweights — Freddy Russo beat Frankie Leta, 6. Leslie Jock stopped Bill Commodore in 3. Abe Goldberg took a decision over Leo Ross, 4. Charlie Lewis outscored Jeff Holloway, 6. Jackie Cunningham whipped Mario Colon, 4.

Bantamweights—Rush Dalma outpointed Kui Kong Young, 15.

Flyweights—Larry Torpey won on a foul from Ray Morris, 5.

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THE RING

In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

IN staging the Sammy Angott-Slugger White title go at Gilmore Field, Los Angeles, Promoter Joe Lynch gave California its first lightweight championship fight in nearly thirty years. But threatening weather prevented Lynch from realizing the profit that he justly deserved for staging this attractive bout. A crowd of 10,067 paid in an estimated $35,692, in spite of a threatening sky. Had the day been a clear, sunshiny one, the fight would have probably drawn close to $50,000 as was expected. Angott received $15,000 and expenses. White had agreed to accept 60 per cent of all over $25,000 as his end.

It was the first outdoor show staged in Los Angeles after dark since Pearl Harbor. The electricians must have been out of practice as the lighting system went dead just before the fourth round of the title go, and it was over an hour before the bout could be continued. However it was a warm evening and the crowd accepted the delay in good spirits.

While the fight was a fast and interesting one, it turned out to be a one-sided affair, Angott giving White a terrific lacing all the way. Angott was too smart, tough and rugged for White. The colored buzzsaw was absolutely bewildered by Sammy's unorthodox tactics. The champion would continually beat Slugger to the punch, and although many of these leads were long and wild appearing, they repeatedly landed on White. And when Angott elected to wrestle instead of punch he handled White as though he were a rag doll. And at tying 'em up, well, had Angott been around to tie up Houdini, that great escape artist would have lost his reputation.

White is a busy fighter and he tried every second of the way. In spite of this 14 rounds of fast action Angott was fresh, strong and cocky when he came out for the final round. Just to show how much energy he had left in his rugged frame he tore into White like a bull terrier and punched the Negro all over the ring, causing Slugger to hang on to keep from going down. White, weighing 135, was considerably messed up at the finish, while Angott, who came in at 134, appeared to be unmarked and was in a very happy frame of mind.

The Los Angeles papers credited Angott with all 15 rounds. This writer thought that White rated two rounds by a shade, partly because of a couple of low blows landed by Angott. Two of the other rounds were very close. However, the champion did win at least 11 rounds by big margins, and he received the unanimous votes of Referee Benny Whitman and Judges Mushy Callahan and Billy Kershner.

In two preliminary bouts before the Angott-White go, Roscoe Smith, 151, Omaha, stopped Ray Velarde, 157, San Bernardino, in the fourth round; Johnny Armando, 135, Los Angeles, whipped Freddie Long, 134, Inglewood, in a five-rounder.

In the two supporting bouts put on after the main event, Joe Barnum, 140, Culver City, disposed of veteran Joey Ponce, 135, in five rounds; Jimmy McAllister, 130, Baltimore, decisioned Ernie Carter, 135, San Bernardino, in six rounds.

Must be something in that old proverb about the soothing effects of music. Jimmy McDaniels, in making his first start under the guidance of Band Leader Harry James, certainly was lacking in savage instincts. (The noted musician is publicized as being a co-manager of McDaniels.) In days past, Jimmy would have become very tigerish were he given such a humiliating lacing as was handed him by Cocoa Kid in this 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium.

The veteran Kid's left was so tantalizing and his defense so good, that McDaniels would have been justified in pulling on the ropes or beating on his chest in anguish. But he didn't, for it is said that the music influence eliminates all such emotions.

The Cocoa Kid, who didn't have any Duke Ellington or Count Basie back of him—the cheers of the crowd probably being the sweetest music to his ears—proceeded to give the Irish lad a thorough going over. The colored veteran jabbed McDaniels at will, shook him up with right-crosses, and made Jimmy miss so badly that it was not even funny. The Irishman landed only two solid blows all evening, a couple of rights to the head in the eighth round. Referee Charlie Randolph and both judges awarded the colored boxer every round. Cocoa weighed 148, McDaniels 146.

Roman Starr, 159, Oklahoma, won the nod over Lane Hale, 160, Los Angeles, in a thrilling six-round semi. It was a regular Pier 6 brawl that had the crowd on their feet throughout. Hale was down four times, Starr was decked once.

In remaining bouts: Dave Hernandez, 124, and Tino Ascasio, 128, went four rounds to a draw; Mobie Beccirril, 146, beat Fred Leemans, 151, in four; Ben Grundy, 144, and Henry Carrillo, 141, fought to a tie in four; Armando Fontes, 133, won by a T.K.O. over Speedy Moore, 134, in the opener.

Elmer Ray, 189, hard hitting Negro of Florida stopped Jim Grinnage, 172, Philadelphia, in the third round of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Grinnage backpedaled most of the time in the first two rounds, but was cornered in the third. Floored for an eight count, he arose in a groggy condition and was receiving a bad beating when Referee Charles Randolph halted it.

In other bouts: Juan Renedo, 122, Mexico, defeated Little Joe Miller, 117, in six; Edgar Robinson, 155, Arizona, kayoed Al Sheidt, 148, Venice, in the second; Russ Metcalf, 177, Inglewood, decisioned Harold Henry, 189, in four; Joey Ponce, 135, and Frank Puglisi, 134, fought four rounds to a draw.

Turkey Thompson should have nothing more to do with Clayton Worlds, elongated Negro of Chicago, as a bout with Worlds is bad for Turkey's prestige and state of mind. They met for the second time at the Los Angeles Olympic and Worlds again went the distance with the Turk. It was far from a good fight, in fact it was a rather dull affair.

Thompson forced the fight, but Worlds' long legs kept him out of Thompson's hitting range. When Turkey did corner the Chicago beanpole Clayton's long arms tied his stocky foe up. The crowd remained interested in the bout only because of the possible thrill of seeing Turkey stretch the colored skyscrapper for the count. Yet Worlds was such an underdog, that the crowd cheered his staying the 10 rounds. Turkey hurt the Chicagoan with a left to the body in the eighth and he belted Clayton freely in the fifth and sixth. Thompson, who was credited with seven of the rounds, came in at 206, Worlds weighed 195.

In the six-round semi, Jim Grinnage, 172, Philadelphia, made good use of a left jab to win a close decision over Willie Johnson, 171, Los Angeles.

Other results: Louie Wise, 163, defeated Frankie Valdez, 159, in four; Rudy Cruz, 135, decisioned Joey Savidan, 135, in four; Bobby Taylor, 141, T.K.O.'ed Herman Brown, 139, in one; Ramon Rodriguez, 131, won over Jimmy Duval, 135, in four.

Billy Morris, 149, Pittsburgh Negro, experienced little difficulty winning a 10-round decision over Kid Lester, 153, at the San Diego Coliseum. The Pittsburgher made the local slugger look like a rank amateur. There was little action during the first six rounds, Morris merely giving Lester some lessons in boxing without putting out any more energy than necessary and there was nothing that the colored Kid could do about it.

Billy started to work in earnest in the seventh and piled up a big advantage thereafter, but there was no fighting to excite the crowd. Referee Joe Stone credited Morris with eight of the rounds, calling the other two even.

In the other bouts: Jesse Jas. Jackson and Chuck Mason fought to a fast six-round draw; Stewart Adams kayoed Tommy Hurst in the third; Chick Musgrove won over Tiny Thomas in four; Goldie Taylor decisioned Kenny Harris in four.

After going 10 fast heats with the sharp-shooting Billy Morris at the Hollywood Stadium, Jimmy Garrison must realize that he now has something in common with the old grey mare. Not that the K. C. veteran is washed up, for he isn't, but Jimmy can no longer keep up with such fast-stepping youngsters as Morris. Garrison made his usual aggressive fight, but the Pittsburgher was too fast a moving target for Jimmy's shooting. The colored boxer found Garrison easy to hit and he piled so many points in the early rounds that he was able to coast a bit midway in the bout. At the end of the seventh round Garrison's left eye was swollen as large as an egg and closed tight, but the game Irishman refused to consider retiring for the evening. In fact, Jimmy tore in with more fury in the late rounds, in an effort to pull the fight out of the fire, and he did tag the Pittsburgh cutie with some solid rights, but not with enough of them to make the bout close. Referee Abe Roth and both judges voted in favor of Morris, who weighed in at 146. Garrison tipped the beam at 150.

In the six-round semi, Rudy Campa, 148, made a last round rally to win a close decision over Neva Esparza, 140.

In the four-rounders: Ray Velarde, 160, whipped Jack Lindley, 157. Velarde decked his foe three times and the final gong saved Lindley from a knockout; Juan Renedo, 126, defeated Carlos Gomez, 127, he also put his opponent down three times; Leo Carrillo, 147, won by a T.K.O. over Henry Grayson, 144, in the fourth; Johnny Lopez, 147, was awarded a T.K.O. over Eddie Ryan, 144, in the first round of the opener.

Promoter Dave Fouts staged but one show at Long Beach during the past month, the city fathers having use of the Municipal Auditorium on the proposed fight dates. In this one attraction, Big Ben Moroz of Philadelphia won by a T.K.O. over Sgt. Barrow Woods. Moroz put Woods down for a nine count in the fourth, and Referee Reg Gilmore didn't consider the sergeant fit to come out for the fifth round.

In other bouts: Dave Hernandez and Nash Diaz fought a draw, six rounds; Teddy Guerrero defeated Manuel Villa, in four; Joey Savidan was awarded an unpopular decision over Eddie Ryan, four; Ramon Rodriguez won from Ace Gadson, in four.

Two natives of Texas sent the Los Angeles Olympic fans home early by their scheduled 10-rounder ending in 1:30 of the second round. The one to take delight in ending the proceedings so abruptly was Jumping Joe Keyes, Negro toughie. The unwilling party to the early closing was Ysidro Chilo, Mexican southpaw. The two Texas sockers started fast, with Chilo having the upper hand in the first heat, rocking Keyes back on his heels a couple of times. Both were punching freely in the second when Chilo was staggered by a left hook, then flattened for the full count from a short right to the chin. Keyes weighed 144, Chilo 140.

In another 10-rounder, which went the distance, Louie Wise, 164, Los Angeles Negro, won handily over Amado Rodriguez, 163, El Paso. Wise was credited with every round over his Mexican foe, who did little else but backpedal and hold, to make a dull bout of it.

In the only two prelims, Sgt. Jack Holt, 173, and Bill Shead, 178, battled six rounds to a draw, while Sammy Mata, 134, stiffened Ramon Rodriguez, 133, in the first round.

Elmer Ray, Florida Negro heavy, is being fed some rather soft ones these days. His latest victim, fed to him at the San Diego Coliseum, was Lorenzo Pedro, a fair light-heavy a few years back. The fight ended almost as soon as was expected—in the first round. Referee Billy Kershner had counted Pedro out, but the veteran protested the count and the timekeeper backed him by declaring that Lorenzo had been down for only nine seconds. Then the bout was resumed, and although hopelessly outclassed and floored five times more during the one-sided encounter, Pedro was still in there seven rounds later. The game Latin might have gone the route. His handlers decided that he had received enough punishment for one evening and had the affair halted in the eighth round.

Other results: Pee Wee Lewis, 121, copped a close decision over George Escalona, 118, in a six-round semi; Tommy Hurst, 150, kayoed Jimmy Hatmaker in the fourth; Vincent Aguilar, 120, and Angel Lopez slugged to a draw in four; Chuck Musgrove, 148, won by a T.K.O. over Frank Zubia, 145, in the first.

Paul Guerrero of Los Angeles and Ceferino Robleto of Pasadena repeated their slugging bee in another 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, with Guerrero punching out a close win. The two little Mexican gamecocks swapped punches the whole route, first one, then the other, having the advantage. Robleto seemed to be a bit in the lead at the end of the eighth, but Paul mustered up enough steam to cop the final two rounds from Ceferino, and received the votes of both judges, although Referee Johnny Indrisano had tabbed it a draw. Guerrero, who entered the Army the following morning, came in at 116, Robleto weighed 115.

In the six-round semi, Roman Starr, 159, Oklahoma Indian, whipped Willie Collins, 158, Los Angeles Negro.

In the four-rounders: Gene Ronstead, 146, decisioned Frank Angustain, 150; Torpedo Reed, 136, stopped Armando Fontes, 132, in the first round; Billy Smith, 157, copped the nod over Larry Martin, 159; Ray Puente, 123, defeated Ponce Jurado, 117, in the opener.

Matt Oglesby, 138, was much too good for Joe Barnum, 142, and the colored clouter pounded out an easy win over the Culver City youngster, in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In other bouts: Freddie Long, 136, Inglewood, defeated Torpedo Reed, 136, in six; Eddie Ryan, 142, Cleveland, nodded Joey Savidan, 137, in four; Al Sheidt, 146, Venice, beat Earl Howard, 147, in four; Ramon Rodriguez, 134, stopped Speedy Moore, 136, in four.

A contest between Mike McNulty's promising Mexican lightweight, Nick Moran, and the veteran Jorge Morelia, staged at the Los Angeles Olympic, was halted at the end of the third round and declared a draw because of a severe cut over Morelia's left eye. The cut was of such a nature that it appeared very likely to have been caused by a butt, as Referee Johnny Indrisano contended, but all who know Silent Mike McNulty can easily surmise the protest that came from that corner.

This was Moran's first test against fast company and the youngster performed very creditably, having fought the three rounds on even terms with the clever Morelia. Moran weighed 138, Morelia 136.

In a companion 10-rounder, Terry Gibson, 148, flashy Los Angeles Negro, won the nod over

George Henry, 149, colored boxer of New York. It was a dull bout, Henry being too slow for Gibson, who was credited with seven of the rounds.

In the three four-rounders, Cruz Flores, 128, easily won over Dave Hernandez, 126; Johnny Lopez, 143, kayoed O'Dell Sheppard, 144, in the second; Ramon Rodriguez, 135, and Gilbert Gaines, 139, went to a draw.

The promoters of San Diego must be appealing to the boxing fans' sense of humor. What else? Surely they cannot expect the fans to think that they are being offered worthy attractions in many of the setup matches staged in the Border City in recent weeks. But if the commission is satisfied with the matches, and the promoters are satisfied with the small houses, what is eating me? Maybe I am acquiring one of Nat Fleischer's fine qualities. I hope that I am.

But to get back to reporting the most recent contest staged at the San Diego Coliseum. Buddy (Holzhauer) Ryan of Long Beach was dug up as an opponent for Jack Coggins of San Diego, claimant of the state light-heavyweight title. For Ryan, many times stopped, it was another of his sporadic returns to the ring with the same result. Buddy came out at the opening gong tossing leather, but within two minutes he had been decked for a nine count from a left to the stomach and finished off with a right to the head. Coggins weighed 183, Ryan was well fed at 192.

In the prelims: Pee Wee Lewis of Baltimore and Angel Lopez of Tia Juana slugged six rounds to a draw; Jimmy Hatmaker, El Centro, flattened Tommy Hurst, San Diego, in the first; Jimmy Nolan, Salt Lake City, kayoed Tiny Thomas in the second; Chick Musgrove won over Ice Cream Williams in four.

Flash! Ernesto Aguilar of Mexico City was awarded a decision over a Robleto! The win was over Joe, better known of the two Pasadena bantamweight Robletos. It was Aguilar's third clash with a Robleto and his second scrap with Joe. Although it was not the first time that he had bested a Robleto it was the first time that he had his glove hoisted for doing it. So convincing was Aguilar's win in this encounter that the decision was the unanimous one of Referee Reggie Gilmore and both judges.

Aguilar was credited with nine of the ten rounds and put Robleto back on his heels a number of times with a two-fisted barrage. The Pasadena boy came close to going down in the fifth. While Aguilar won handily, he is not that much better than Robleto, for Joe was far short of being himself on this night. The sports writers commented on his poor form and they were right. Cantu Robleto, Joe's older brother and trainer, confidently informed this writer on the morning of the fight that Joe had been suffering from a cold, that he was in no condition to fight, but insisted on going through with the match. Each weighed 120.

In the semi, Melvin Johnson, 137, Chicago, stopped Eddie Hudson, 135, San Francisco, in the fourth round. Johnson put on a regular blitzkrieg in the fourth heat to floor Hudson for three nine counts.

In the remaining three prelims: Eddie Dyer, 160, kayoed Robert Brown, 158, in three; Gene Felton, 191, won by a T.K.O. over Harry Azanoff, 201, in two; Tino Ascasio, 127, decisioned Juan Renedo, 126, in five.

Jumping Joe Keyes, 144, of Texas, received a lucky draw with Rudy Campa, 147, San Fernando, in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a free punching affair, with the colored Texan having the upper hand in the first half of the go, with Campa drubbing him in the late rounds, which rated him the duke, in the opinion of the crowd.

In other bouts: Ernie Carter, San Bernardino, 135, T.K.O.'ed Al Sanchez in the sixth round of the semi. Sanchez had been floored in the fifth and was being badly beaten when the bout was halted; Edgar Robinson, 158, Arizona, stopped Cpl. Joe Davis in the fourth; Hugh Glass, 192, Texas, kayoed Robert Taylor, 175, in the third; Hymie Speigel, 130, Ocean Park, decisioned Joe Rickey, 131.

Some of the soldier boxers who were favorites with Los Angeles fans when appearing in that city earlier in the year, were winners of the Southwestern States Service Men's championships at Las Vegas, Nev., last month. Foremost among them was Sgt. Gaston Miller of Washington, D. C., the colorful fighter who had thrilled Hollywood and Olympic crowds on numerous occasions. The handsome sergeant, representing Yuma, Ariz., air field, won the 175-pound title by defeating Sam Stupar of Minneapolis, Minn., and Las Vegas air field. Miller also won the trophy awarded to the most popular winner.

Winner of the 126-pound title was Sgt. Cecil Romero, formerly of Colorado, now a resident of Inglewood, Calif. This classy little scrapper used to wow the amateur fans at the Southwest Arena, Los Angeles. Romero, representing Victorville, defeated John Alario of Yuma.

Pvt. Manuel Martinez of Los Angeles representing Victorville Base, won the 147-pound title by defeating Wardell McCurry of Hill Air Field.

Pvt. Nash Castanida of Los Angeles representing Las Vegas, won the 118-pound title by defeating Sgt. Alex Pena, also of the Las Vegas base.

Watson Jones of Los Angeles, pounded out a fourth round T.K.O. win over Shamus O'Brien of New York at the Los Angeles Olympic, in a go that was a slugging-bee from the opening gong until it was stopped 14 minutes later. Jones spilled O'Brien in the first few seconds of the go and that started the fireworks. The New Yorker came up off the canvas more angry than hurt and they slugged it out to the bell.

It was a terrific left hook to the jaw that put O'Brien on dizzy street in the fourth and Jones was raining hard lefts and rights on his defenseless foe when Referee Charlie Randolph called a halt. Watson had garnered every round but he had to fight furiously to do it. Each weighed 174.

Roman Starr, Oklahoma Indian, 160, added another scalp to his collection in stopping Louis Wise, 163, in the opening frame of another scheduled 10-rounder. Wise was down twice, being a second late in arising from the second trip to the canvas.

Other results: Gene Felton, 188, whipped Leonard Nix, 186, in four; Hugh Glass, 190, defeated Russell Metcalf, 174, in four; Johnny Lopez, 143, put the nightcap on Henry Carrillo, 142, in the third.

Jimmy McAllister, 128, Baltimore Negro, won a hard fought 10-rounder over Baby Gonzales, 130, Mexico, at the San Diego Coliseum. The Mexican boy won the early rounds, forcing Jimmy to put on a running fight, but the Baby tired in later rounds and it was McAllister who forced the milling and finished fast to get the duke.

In supporting bouts: Jimmy Vance and Luis Salas fought a red hot six rounds to a draw; Fred Escalona decisioned Vincent Aguilar in four; Gil Napier scored a T.K.O. over Mike Pacheco in three; Rudy Cruz defeated Jorge Ortega in four; Arthur Taylor decisioned Kenny Harris in four; Baby Jackson won from Galento Medrano in four.

Chief Specialist Joe Stone of the San Diego Training Station reports the results of the 11th Naval District Boxing Championships which were staged at San Diego last month.

Titles were decided in seven of the eight divisions, the 175-pound championship not being contested because of both finalists being on military duty on the night of the tournament. The results were a great boost for Lee Ramage, former light-heavy contender, who is now a chief petty officer and in charge of boxing at the San Diego Training Station. Lee Ramage's entries copped four of the seven titles and a trio of his boxers were finalists in the other three title bouts.

The seven newly crowned 11th Naval District champions are: 118—E. J. Walker, San Diego Naval Training Station; 126—D. Masur, Destroyer Base; 135—T. B. Stanford, San Diego Naval Training Station; 147—W. A. Roye, San Diego Naval Training Station; 160—Everett Putnam, Naval Air Base; heavyweight—J. D. Kirkpatrick, San Diego Naval Training Station.

Stone says that the heavyweight bout between Kirkpatrick and H. Lesser of the Marine base was one of the most furiously fought scraps that he has ever seen. It must have been terrific. Joe was one of California's cleverest boxers and at present one of our best referees who has seen a lot of fights.

Band Leader Harry James, take a bow! Maybe the king of the trumpet doesn't rate to share in the cheers given Jimmy Doyle for his win over Aldo Spoldi at the Hollywood Legion. But it has been ballyhooed that James is a co-manager of Doyle, and if it wasn't the dance musician who instilled some jive in Jimmy, where did the boy pick up all those dance steps? And it was Doyle's footwork that won him the victory over Spoldi.

Jimmy didn't have much luck in scoring on the dodging Italian with straight punches and the cagy veteran wasn't getting anywhere with his in-fighting, Doyle's fast footwork getting him out of such spots. So they boxed on rather even terms in the first half of the bout, and there was nothing in the milling to excite the crowd either. The action picked up in the late rounds, for Doyle solved the awkwardly-clever Spoldi, and repeatedly nailed the veteran with right and left uppercuts. Jimmy was credited with six of the ten rounds and received the unanimous votes of Referee Benny Whitman and both judges.

This win is quite a feather in Doyle's hat, for Spoldi is the acid test for any youngster, and he has checked the budding carger of more than one of them.

Results of the prelims: Eloy Renteria, 128, decisioned Cruz Flores, 127, in a fast, exciting six-rounder; Al Sanchez, 131, won a tough four-rounder over Torpedo Reed, 135; Edgar Robinson, 156, defeated Bernie Cardinas, 160, in four; Ponce Jurado, 116, won by a T.K.O. over Vincent Aguilar, 117, in two; Ben Grundy, 141, T.K.O.'ed Al Delgado, 135, in the first round.

Al Jordan, a well built Negro of Chicago, caused the boys to sit up and take notice by winning the decision over Bob Smith of New York, via Oakland, in a hard fought 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

Jordan almost stopped Smith in the second heat and handed him a lacing in the early rounds, but the colored New Yorker had about evened it up going into the final round, so Jordan had to rally in the 10th to get the nod. Each weighed 188.

In the semi, Little Joe Miller, 114, crawled up off the canvas from a nine count in the second round to floor Vincent Aguilar, 117, for keeps. In the fours: Frenchie Savidan, 135, won by a T.K.O. over Gene Smith, 130, in the third; Joey Savidan, 140, defeated Tony Mendez, 137; Commando Kid, 134, decisioned Chick Laws, 137.

Red Green, the well known Signal Kid, has graduated from the Bainbridge physical training school in Maryland and is now a specialist, stationed at San Diego. Red will be of great assistance to Lee Ramage and Joe Stone, in charge of boxing there . . . . Sam Naliboff has been granted a license to stage professional boxing at the Municipal Stadium in El Centro. Lew Taylor has been named as matchmaker . . . . Al Sanchez, promising young lightweight of Los Angeles, has received a medical discharge from the Army, and is back in ring togs . . . . Turkey Thompson is manager of a colored light-heavy named Leonard Nix . . . . Paul Guerrero, glove-tossing bantam of Los Angeles, was inducted in the Army . . . . Cpl. Richie Fusilier, former crack featherweight champ of local amateur ranks, was home on a furlough. Fusilier, who won a Golden Gloves title while stationed in Florida, is now stationed in San Antonio . . . . Belle Martell, the woman promoter of amateur boxing, has moved from her Los Angeles location to nearby Huntington Park.

Among the amateur boxers to enter Uncle Sam's service since my last report are Harold Hargett, Navy; George Melkovich, Air Corps; Speedy Hughey, Army; Bill Zamarian, Navy, and Louie Fillipo, Army . . . . Al Ziemer, former classy lightweight of Cleveland, is handling a likely looking kid in Eddie Ryan, a fellow townsman. However, Al spends most of his time with race horses these days.

The amateur rings of Los Angeles lost many of their best performers in the past month, foremost of them being Ray Puente, 122; Edgar Robinson, 158; Ralph Lara, 122; Tommy Wheeler, 128; Ponce Jurado, 116. All these five will make it tough for the professional prelim boys.

The two most promising of the above are Ray Puente and Edgar Robinson, both handled by Lamar DeLavallade, who has probably developed more good amateur fighters than any other manager in the state. It was DeLavallade who developed Richie Lemos, and his protege, Jimmy Collins, a colored middleweight now in the Army, is one of the best fighters developed in Los Angeles in many moons.

Eddie Marcus, former classy lightweight of Los Angeles, who has been on a government job in Alaska, has returned home . . . . Johnny Murray, well known trainer of Los Angles has been inducted in the Army, and is stationed in Texas . . . . Of the preliminary boxers who seem to be headed some place are Rudy Cruz, 140, Art Santilli, 150, Frank Angustain, 150, and Johnny Lopez, 142 . . . . Larry Lance, blond amateur lightweight of Nebraska, who used to wow 'em at the Southwest Arena, was in Los Angeles on furlough . . . . Rudolfo Ramirez, Carlos Malacara, Juan Zurita and some of the other good Mexican fighters who returned home for a spell, are due back in California this month.

Pvt. Phil Cobos, good amateur middleweight boxer of Los Angeles, is home on a medical discharge . . . . Knobby Nolan, well known in Los Angeles as a manager and trainer of boxers, is in the Navy and now stationed at the Roosevelt Training Base, California. Nolan is acting as trainer to a team of sailor boxers and has a couple of very promising scrappers in Charlie Bright, 130, and Gilbert Sigman, 175.

Our chief inspector of the State Athletic Commission, Willie Ritchie, former world's lightweight champion, was paged to Portland, Ore., by Promoter Joe Waterman to act as referee in a bout for the state title. All of Portland's licensed referees were unavailable for that date due to illness and military duty. Boy! our officials are versatile and their talents are known a long way off.

This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

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INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in North Africa)

THE quick response to service boxing in this vicinity of North Africa is not surprising to your correspondent, for here in this sector we have the best sporting element in all North Africa. The area is really a hotbed for boxing, and overflow crowds, service men only, have greeted the program, five to date, sponsored by the II A.S.A.C. and the never-failing American Red Cross. Our choicest words are for them.

The Garrison Theatre, Sunday night scene of the entertainment, is packed solid with American and British soldiers and sailors, but unfortunately there isn't enough room for several more thousand who would like to see the shows but find it impossible to be accommodated. The Military Police are helpless before the khaki tidal wave, but these service men are fight-hungry and they must have their morsel—no two ways about that. This locality has so rapidly forged ahead that it is second to Algiers, passing Casablanca, Oran, Mateur and Bizerte as fight centers. Our sector could be tops except that Algiers has its spacious Majestic Theatre, which provides huge seating capacity, and therefore leads the field.

The English newspaper here doesn't publish results, so we will give the scores of three fight programs. Don Wallenfang, former Diamond Belt champion from Milwaukee, came over in good style to cop a very close decision over Henry DiAlvino, a New Jersey southpaw, who can sling 'em. A cut eye handicapped Henry, but he carried on well, though falling short of victory. Don displayed a swell brand of boxing to pile up his points.

On the third card offered by the II A.S.A.C.-American Red Cross, a British team opposed an American selection and lost to the U. S. lads by a score of six victories for the U. S., one British win, and one draw.

The opening bout went to a draw, with Enriquez Salinas of the U. S. Army and Jock McKay of the British forces as contestants. Both are middleweights. It was a great slugfest all the way, with the American taking considerable punishment in the first round, but coming through to take the second. The last round saw the English lad box his way to what we figured was the win, but the judges called it a draw, which met with approval.

Pinky Morris of the U. S. Army won the last round to score a decision over Dvr. Dick Pembury, British, in a lightweight affair. Henry DiAlvino, U. S., walloped game Tommy McGrath, British, for a unanimous decision. Henry had Tommy down twice in the first heat, and during this round, the English boy's second jumped into the ring in the heat of the excitement, but the referee did not notice this act and continued his count. The latter got up and put on a courageous stand to the last bell, for which he received the plaudits of the crowd. The boys are lightweights.

Willie Jackson, colored U. S. middleweight soldier, piled terrific punches all over George Taft of the Royal Artillery to earn his three-rounder.

A welterweight scrap furnished the packed house with the first kayo of the night. In this, another colored U. S. soldier triumphed over his British foe. Clarence Molden, 139, scored over Johnny Parsons, 145, of the Royal Engineers. The highlight came in the first round when Clarence landed a left and right to the button and Parsons went down from the smashes.

As in the Jack Sharkey-Jim Maloney scrap years ago, a scene was reenacted here. The force of the blows dropped the Englishman. He got up but went down again three times in a few seconds. He looked to be badly hurt and the bell came to his rescue. He went out in the following canto.

Don Wallenfang made it two straight by taking the measure of Johnny Borne in a junior welter meet. Don represented the U. S., while Johnny carried the English colors. The lone win for the Tommies was scored by Sgt. Maj. Richards of the Royal Artillery. He scored three knockdowns over Elmo Green, 175, to win easily. The winner tipped 176.

In the main event, a bright prospect in the person of Eddie O'Neal, colored heavy welter, was unearthed. He had no trouble in stopping I. Whitworth of the Royal Artillery. The end came in the first round, the referee halting it after the Englishman was down from a hard smash and appeared helpless as Eddie pummelled him.

More about this colored clouter. He is a combination of a Joe Louis and Ray Robinson, has a kicking punch, moves around gracefully, is a combination boxer-puncher, and possesses a cool head. Don't forget the name, EDDIE O'NEAL.

I swell with pride when I go through the October RING in the "Letters From Our Readers" pages. My Navy brother, George, did the Ephrem family proud with his words to Editor Nat Fleischer. And to Nat, my family sends all the regards and best wishes to him for his very valued words. We are entirely backing THE RING because of its just, fair play, its square shooting Editor, and in all, for what it stands for in boxing—"The symbol of Freedom, Honesty, Cleanliness."

Dvr. James Graham of an R.A.S.C. unit here, is busy rigging a fistic program which has all the earmarks of a coming success. His program will consist of boxers representing all Allied nations, and to date has names from various outfits of each nation. Dvr. Graham hopes to make this one of the leading sports events yet offered in North Africa.

One of the up-and-coming prospects in this section of North Africa is a youngster of the R.A.F. His name is Cpl. Burke, a welterweight, who entered the gloved arena for the simple love of the sport. In a contest in which he spotted his opponent considerable weight, Burke held his man to a draw in the three-rounder.

Peter Wilson, one of England's best sports authorities, gives his list of the world's top men in boxing in the following order: Pancho Villa, Terry McGovern, Abe Attell, Joe Gans, Dixie Kid, Stanley Ketchel, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries. Second choices are: Jimmy Wilde, Al Brown, Jem Driscoll, Henry Armstrong, Kid Lewis, Mickey Walker, Georges Carpentier and Joe Louis.

Your correspondent's own outfit can now boast of 18 of its organization as yearly subscribers of THE RING. The latest addition is Sgt. Loring Keene, one of our cooks de luxe.

Elmo Green, U. S. Negro soldier, 175, upset the dope by springing a surprise over Johnny Ebarb, another U. S. lad, 183. Elmo took the first and second rounds and won by them.

Sgt. Maj. Dick Richards, British 183-pounder, defeated a U. S. Negro boy, Charles Cuttery, in a slugging bee. The Englishman's last round effort won and tied the score for both sides.

Eddie O'Neal, U. S. Negro soldier, and Frank Lennox, British boy, were determined to win for their mates, as the result another great bout took place. O'Neal spotted Lennox experience and 11 pounds; O'Neal, 147; Lennox, 155.

A beautiful punch delivered by the American sent Lennox on his knees for a short count and when he got up the American blasted him with lefts and rights. But Lennox proved too smart and able to take it. The English boy got going in the second heat, boxing beautifully in his Gene Tunney stance, and though he received a few more O'Neal wallops, Frankie proved a master boxer, outjabbing and right crossing O'Neal and not giving him a chance to get set.

The last round had everybody on the edge of their seats waiting for the outcome which O'Neal received after using that fine left jab right cross effectively. This gave the American team a 3 to 2 victory plus a draw. A swell deserved hand went to both lads.

The sixth fistic program sponsored by the II A.S.A.C. Special Service Department and American Red Cross was staged late in October:

Marcel Scott, U. S. Engineers, 150, gained a close decision over James Jackson, 145, U. S. Signal Corps. Scott was guilty of hitting in the break at numerous times but his point advantage remained ahead of the final score, 16-14. Both boys are colored.

Eldridge Johnston, 188, big, tall Negro lad of the Engineers, looked good in walloping Clarence Sheppard for a win. Sheppard, 183, put up a game stand and tried all the way despite two knockdowns. The crowd gave Clarence a deserving hand at the end.

Willie Robinson, Negro 186-pounder from the Quartermaster Corps, was too much for Ernest Link, 190, Air Corps, who was no match for Robinson. The winner used every type of punch and scored a knockdown in the last round.

Link was dead game and like Sheppard proved courageous in combat.

A local civilian, Arturo Riela, got up from the deck in the first round, kept chasing after Pvt. J. Wingrove of the English Army, scoring a knockdown which evened matters and won the decision.

J. Allmark, British Army, reversed a win that Vincent Kurtz, U. S. Air Corps, scored the previous week. The English southpaw made it with a sensational one-round kayo.

Don Wallenfang, 143, U. S. lad, had heaps of trouble with a colored boy, Thaddeus Lee, Headquarters, for two rounds but took the last round decisively for a unanimous verdict in his favor. Don has four wins and a draw to date.

In another bout, Johnny Kapovich, a Baltimore boy, formerly a good prospect in his starting days, didn't look too well against William Jackson, 173, a Negro of the Signal Corps. Johnny was on the receiving end of healthy smacks from a much less experienced boxer, but he did score plenty in the last round to earn a draw. It may be that Kapovich, very ring rusty, went in against his rival for a workout. Jackson weighed 173 and "Kappy," 175.

The main event, a sweet scorcher, found Eddie O'Neal, popular U. S. idol and a wonderful prospect, again blessed with a draw that saved his record from entering with a loss on hand. His scrap with Johnny Thomas, 143, squatty but fast two-fisted colored clouter, was a thriller for every second of the three rounds.

Eddie, at 148, was baffled by the bobbing, weaving, aggressive Thomas, who repeatedly charged in with a left hook to the body, together with a chopping right to the head, scoring well by this method. O'Neal, try as he did to fathom the other's style, found the range in the final chapter. But even at that he took it by a close margin.

Thomas took the first and second rounds on aggressiveness, his punches continually finding their mark. He also garnered a better edge in the opening round as Eddie got in several hard ones—but after the bell.

Remember the Elkin brothers of New York's squared circle? Well, Reuben, an officer in a military police detachment, has arrived here in North Africa. He met his buddy, Siggie (Landers) Stadtlander, in a surprise visit. Reuben was immediately appointed a judge for the boxing shows in Siggie's location where the Majestic Theatre is the scene of action.

Boxing scored a knockout over the heavy rain that fell upon an outdoor boxing card that a British organization presented. The ring was wet and the ground all around the spectators was muddy, but the interest of the fans was at high pitch. The whole program was presented in big league style by Jimmy Graham assisted by Sgt. Dick Chapman. The referee was Rev. Frank Jennings.

Topping the action was Flight Sgt. Jim Cameron, R.A.F., and his win over a good opponent, Gnr. Goum of the French Navy. Dvr. Jimmy O'Donnell, R.A.S.C., beat Dvr. Fisher and Ivor Bennett of the R.E. turned in a victory over courageous Lt. Cpl. Wood, who came in as a last minute substitute.

Word has been received from Siggie Landers that his brother is sending him Nat Fleischer's 1943 All-Time Boxing Record Book.

Service men abroad without THE RING Magazine are missing the best bet of their lives. With extra RING copies on hand, several at that, a British outfit purposely sent one of their drivers 45 miles from their camp to mine to inquire if at least one could be spared for their men. It was a pleasure on our part to give the copies to our Tommy allies, knowing that THE RING Magazine had enlightened many a heart for boxing news.

Then, in another case, my pal in the "60th," Erwin Schydzik, crept into my tent and "swiped" a copy of THE RING. He presented it to a group of colored U. S. soldiers, all RING fans and boxing fans, who couldn't get a copy otherwise. These issues were the extra ones Nat Fleischer himself sent along with my copy. All thanks to you, Nat.

Proud as proud can be, Gerry Hall, Quincy, Mass., ex-boxer, stationed nearby, reports his arrival of Nat Fleischer's 1943 All-Time Boxing Record Book. Gerry also received a swell letter from Nat.

Mark Fannon, who formerly covered New England fistic news for THE RING Magazine, has boxing classes every Tuesday writes Mark in his latest mail from England. His gym is well equipped with all necessary requirements for the training of boxers.

Siggie (Landers) Stadtlander, located not far from me in North Africa, has several American boxers with him who help entertain on Algiers fight cards. Some of the boys are: Mike Orlic, Camden, N. J., middleweight; Charlie Sherman, Greenville, Miss., welterweight; Ralph Sheppard, Nashville, Tenn., 160-pounder and Phil Chicuto, Hoboken, N. J., middleweight. The English Army here has Jack Clarkson, middleweight, and Dick Franklin, a classy lightweight. Clarkson is a good crowd pleaser.

The Rev. Frank Jennings, with the British Army here in North Africa, is a great friend of boxing. He refereed the International Boxing Program near this sector. Last year in Aldershot, England, he was the third man for the British Army contests.

Marvin "Mike" Lewis of Jacksonville is in my sector. He is here for the time being, entertaining our boys with stage productions sponsored by the American Red Cross. "Mike" was well known in Jacksonville, my home town, where he headed all athletic groups for a large business concern. Previously he was in the boxing game in Baltimore, Washington, D. C., and surrounding areas.

Leon Witten, Jacksonville soldier, is back in the States for an operation, but hopes to come back overseas. He spent three months in England and six months in North Africa before being sent back. Best to you, Leon, and many thanks for passing THE RING to the patients.

Thanks to THE RING Magazine, I met my home town pal, Abie Fraden, here in North Africa. We are stationed in the same sector. Having left a September issue of THE RING in the Special Service office of the II A.S.A.C. for Warrant Officer Gaber, Sgt. Odell and Sgt. Potter, it was by chance that Abie, who works on the floor above, happened to drop in to the S.S. office. What greeted his eyes was a RING, and turning to this writer's column, he found our address and immediately phoned us. You know just how it is when two pals meet after a lengthy time—and away from home. Abie has two brothers in the service

of Uncle Sam. Willie is in England, while Joe is a flyer in the Army Air Corps.

Word from my pal, Staff Sgt. Phil A. (Eddie) Edmondson, a Savannah, Ga., youth, states the boys in the South Pacific area are in tip-top shape. Jackie Carter, Maynard Daniels and Danny O'Keefe, all former boxers, are working hard for Uncle Sam. There is no regular boxing activity at present, but after duties, the boys find a short time to whip themselves into boxing condition.

One of my hospital's patients is Sgt. Daniel J. Cady of the U. S. Air Corps. Cady is an ex-boxer-wrestler from near Boston, Mass., and he resembles Mark Fannon so closely that I thought he was THE RING's New England boxing writer. Cady is a close pal of Mark's and the two have boxed with each other time after time. Two others in the Cady family are assisting Uncle Sam, one being in England.

Cpl. Siggie (Landers) Stadtlander, who is 32 years of age, is still boxing in North Africa. Siggie is only a short way from our area. In Siggie's recent bout, he held the highly-touted Arab middleweight, El Mansour, to a draw. Mansour has been beating them all—British, American, French and Arab cuffers—so Siggie, though not in tip-top boxing condition, did well. Doing wonders in Siggie's area with the boxing sport are Sgt. Al Weisberger and a civilian, Gilbert Benaim, who brought Pedro Montanez to America. Benaim's group of Arab boxers are the mainstays in the game in their locality and provide the chief fistic works for the servicemen with something like 5,000 attending each Friday night.

Here's one of these incidents that may occur to foot soldiers in battle. An unnamed Texan is the modest hero in this case. The Southerner was caught in the midst of a tank fight near the beach at Salerno, and what could he do but hug the ground. A German tank rumbled its way over his head, but fortunately he was buried deep enough to avoid being crushed to death. When he got up, he ran right into three Jerry soldiers, and, flashing a hard, smashing right hand, he kayoed the first, and shot the other two as they ran towards the hills for protection. Dusting himself off, the lad made his way back to his outfit and apologized for being detained. The American tanks also put in a big kayo, knocking out seven Nazi tanks, while none of ours were lost.

Fred Begun, who participated in a major battle on a sub chaser out in the Pacific, is now at Miami on duty. He is a brother of Jack Begun, the Chicago fight promoter.

Words can't express our sadness in learning of the death of my swell pal, Harold Goldie, younger brother of THE RING'S New Mexico correspondent, Irwin Goldie. I recall his visit to my home in Jacksonville, before he embarked for overseas, when his outfit was stationed in a nearby camp. I'll wager all that he sent his share of Nazi scum to hell before he was killed in action. Like all American soldiers he was willing to sacrifice his life so that America will forever be the land of the free and the home of the brave. I extend my humblest sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. Goldie and family. May dear God rest his soul.

Fellow Americans at home: The fighting spirit and the morale of the American service man all over the globe is exceedingly high because of your complete cooperation in buying war bonds, stamps and fine work in the plants. We boys everywhere overseas thank you all. It won't be long now before we'll be back home with you.

Results of the II A.S.A.C.-American Red Cross bouts, their fourth program:

In a bantamweight brawl, Johnny Cavo, 120, finished stronger to decision Whitey Aitkens, 120, in an interesting bout. Cavo is an Army lad; Aitkens, Navy.

Johnny Penn, Navy Negro lightweight, finished in great fashion to trounce Azzapardi, a local French boy.

Clarence Sheppard, 175, Army Negro, beat Ernest Link, 184, also of the Army.

Joe Formiglio, British Army, 128, decisioned Ahsure, local Arab, 130, in three fast rounds.

Don Wallenfang, Army, stopped H. M. McLellan, Navy, in a welter meet. Don had too many guns for the loser and scored his third straight win.

Johnny Ebarb, Army, and Horace Thompson, Navy, slugged it out for three rounds to a draw.

Eddie O'Neal, a good prospect, spotted Bobby Guess, Navy, experience plus 20 pounds and after a sensational scrap a draw was rendered. Both are Negroes; Guess, 167; O'Neal, 147. O'Neal is still undefeated.

One of the judges was Tony Paperone, who as Tony Pappas fought many a leading featherweight in his day. Tony boxed in Jacksonville, my home, and in Miami, Florida. Stationed near me he is in a medical unit and provides some of his pals with boxing instructions. We talked of the good old fight days in Jacksonville; of Sam Butz, Ed Corley, Dick Gore, Ray Robinson and Mannie Begal.

The fifth fight card sponsored by the Special Service Department of the A.S.A.C. and the American Red Cross follows:

Another unsuccessful try by a British team to conquer the American boxers fell short but the program itself was the spiciest yet offered. So great was the service men gathering that theatre and stage set-ups had to be made again so as to hold 600 more fans. Starting off the works was a British lad, Soldier Gallagher, 139, and Azzapardi, local French boy, 143. Azzapardi was awarded the decision.

J. Allmark, British, 168, and Sgt. Vincent Kurtz, Army, 165, provided the action in the second bout. Kurtz was dumped for a count but got up to administer a similar dish to Allmark and won in the last round with a sharpshooting left jab and hook. The decision was just but was also terrifically booed. The boys in the audience sure raised hell but the decision stood.

Another outcry by the crowd, similar to the Allmark-Kurtz bout, resulted when Jack Reid, British Army, 139, was awarded the nod over a U. S. Negro soldier, Clarence Molden, 142. Clarence threw his punches with open gloves and wins don't come in that manner.

Willie Jackson, U. S. Negro soldier, 178, scored a pretty knockout over Sgt. Birch, British puncher, 178, in the second heat. After an even first round which the boys spent feeling one another out, the American boy got working in the second, landing a nicely timed left hook to the solar plexus. When his opponent gamely made it up Jackson then crashed a terrific right uppercut to the point of the chin and down went Birch for good.

Then came the greatest fight seen here yet. Don Wallenfang, U. S. soldier, and Leo Lee, British, gave the large house a mad scramble that still has them all talking. It was called a draw after the three most hectic rounds seen here. Both boys received a terrific hand for the grand battle they put up.

It was an even opening round with both getting in their share of nifty punches. Both charged from their corners to open the second and met in a fast and furious exchange in the center of the ring, punching, punching, punching, to the stomach and head and kept this mad pace on every foot of the ring.

Never have we seen a gathering go so wild over anything and the applause that greeted the boys as they went to their corners lasted well to the third and final round. Don scored effectively in that sensational second heat to earn it. Leo came out for the third to pull the chestnut out of the fire and tired Wallenfang with a two fisted barrage and earned a great draw.

My address is: Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 34247550, A.P.O. 763, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

JOHN MUEDEKING, former Golden Gloves heavyweight, won the heavyweight tournament of the Army in Nevada . . . . Joe Roche, Robbinsdale, Minn., featherweight, a former student at St. Thomas College, is home on a furlough from the Navy. He just completed his course at Northwestern University . . . . Joe Jerambko, former coach of De LaSalle High School boxers, is now with the Marines and stationed in California . . . . Former Golden Glover Larry Nosco is with the Merchant Marine.

Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., continued his winning ways by hammering out a clean-cut decision over Tom Tyler of Danville, Ill., in a furious three-round bout at the St. Paul Auditorium. Tyler substituting for Del Cockayne of Des Moines, waged a stubborn battle from bell to bell. Both boys weighed 130 pounds.

In the semi-windup, Joe Stepka, middleweight of St. Paul, won over Mert Herrick, Rochester, Northwest Golden Gloves welterweight champion. Stepka and Herrick stole the show with their great fight. It was the tenth straight win for Stepka. He is the best prospect in the amateur ranks in the Northwest. Stepka weighed 156, and Herrick, 150 pounds.

Jimmy O'Hara, 175, St. Paul, won on a foul from Les Rupkalvis, Rochester, Minn., 179, in the second round. Bill Luff, St. Paul, 200, decisioned Lee Graham, 188, Rochester. Bob Phillips, 156, knocked out Colin Connell, St. Paul, 151, in the second round. Don Nelson, Austin, Minn., 120, decisioned Lyle Alle, 121, No. St. Paul. Leonard Bernard, Rochester, 128, decisioned Andy Cicarel, St. Paul, 126. Milton Miller, No. St. Paul, 128, decisioned Dale DeVries, Rochester, 129.

Jackie Conway, Minneapolis welterweight, has enlisted in the Navy . . . . Don Espenson, Minneapolis welterweight scrapper, is winning fights in Chicago under the name of Don Callahan.

The Minneapolis Golden Gloves program increased in scope to meet the physical fitness demands for city youths. Director Chet Roan officially opened the 1944 season, which will reach a climax with the Northwest February tournament . . . . Jack Tierney (the Parson) will be the instructor at the Unity House for the coming season. He has been handling boxers for fifteen years . . . . Izzy Ginsberg, former flyweight, will be at the Emanuel Cohen; Ed Connolly at the Pillsbury House; Pat Sheehey the instructor at the Ascension Club; Earl Kane at the De LaSalle High School; Tony Preese at the Margaret Berry House; Louie Walker at the Citizens' Club; Lyle Patterson at the Elliot Park Club.

Floyd Hagan, lightweight, now in the Navy, has been winning all his fights in California since being stationed there . . . . Honey Boy Conroy, colored light-heavyweight, is now a guard at the Twin Cities Ordnance plant . . . . Winner of the regimental boxing championship in the 130-pound class at a Navy Pre-Flight School in California, is Anthony LaScotte, who used to play hockey and swim for Washington High School, St. Paul . . . . Mark Tierney, sports writer for the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, is now in the Navy Seabees and is stationed at Camp Peary, Virginia.

Rochester, Minn.—Jackie Graves, 126, Austin, National Golden Gloves featherweight champion in 1942, and runner-up in 1943, outpointed Jackie Spratt, Waterloo, Ia., in three rounds. Spratt weighed 127.

Mert Herrick, 147, Rochester, 1943 Northwest Golden Gloves welterweight champion, outpointed Jerry Mulcahey, 143, Mankato, in another three-round bout in the semi-windup.

Guadalcanal—A Minnesota Golden Gloves champion has been crowned on Guadalcanal in the finals. He is Marine Pfc. Alfred L. Lindberg of Carlton, Minn., who outpointed Tom Andrews of Rosevilla, Ga., to win the featherweight title. As champion, Lindberg received a plaque decorated with a strip of aluminum taken from a downed Japanese Zero and inscribed with his name, weight, class and "Guadalcanal Golden Gloves, 1943."

I receive a lot of mail from the boys in the armed forces and would like to hear from the ones who did not write.

The best amateur around at the present time is Joe Stepka, 16 years old. This kid really likes to fight and can be seen training every day. He is six feet one, and weighs 155 pounds. He's a great puncher and good boxer.

HERE AND THERE—Jimmy Eason, Minneapolis flyweight, is over in Sicily with the Army . . . . Wilbur Palm is instructing cadets in Florida, and doing an excellent job . . . . Floyd (Pud) Verner, the Spencer, Ia., flyweight, won three boxing titles at the U. S. Naval Training Station at Farragut. He won the flyweight championship of the regiment by a one-round knockout, then went on to defeat the bantamweight title holder to determine which of them should represent the outfit in the 126-pound class. He then won the championship in the tournament of champions, although outweighed 24 pounds in the final bout . . . . Johnny Ertle, former bantamweight champion in 1917, has been refereeing bouts all over the Northwest . . . . Mike Hagan, welterweight and brother of Floyd Hagan, has been inducted in the Army at Fort Snelling . . . . Pinkie (the Pinkus) George is the manager of Del Cockayne, featherweight from Des Moines, Ia.

Red Meath, hard-punching welterweight, only 17 years old, has enlisted in the Army and is now stationed at Camp Wolters, Texas . . . . The new instructor for the boxing classes at the Central Y. M. C. A. will be Stan Tadora, until recently Cpl. Stan Tadora of Fort McClellan, Alabama. Given his honorable discharge from the Army because of visual difficulties, Tadora will head the "Y" boxing class members . . . . George (Porky) McPartlin, former St. Thomas College athlete, is a lieutenant in naval aviation. He was a member of the St. Thomas boxing team in 1928 and 1929. Since completing his college work, he has been devoting his time to the practice of law . . . . Sgt. Herman (Red) Jung, who fought quite a bit around the Twin Cities, is now stationed with an artillery unit in South Carolina . . . . Cpl. Jackie Sharkey, Minneapolis featherweight, is in charge of the gymnasium at Perrin Field, Texas . . . . Fred Lenhart, light-heavyweight from St. Paul, is the chief of police at Haines, Alaska.

Don't forget to send in your news for this column before the fifth of each month. Address Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

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NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By SGT. VIC EPHREM

UNCLE SAM'S ARMY has a wonderful heavyweight boxer in the person of Johnny O'Shea, a hard-punching Irish-American lad by way of New Jersey. Johnny has run up a record of 68 wins in as many fights during a two-year stay with the Army, and is undefeated. This marvelous Army boxing record makes it possible to include his name among the servicemen who will be hailed all over sports pages as a likely successor to the heavyweight crown. His buddies and his officers in camp are roundly proud of him, and justly so.

A recent error on this page had Charley Harvey beating O'Shea. This is incorrect, says First Sgt. Marvin L. Garrison, Johnny's pal. Sgt. Garrison sends in clippings for proof, that Harvey didn't fight O'Shea, as he was supposed to. So, Johnny's pals, ardent readers of THE RING Magazine, are looking in these pages to see the mistake cleared.

We must identify this splendid prospect to you RING fans. Weighing 178 pounds, and standing six feet tall, O'Shea, a 22-year-old youth, has fought as a middleweight for a time and he is now a heavyweight. He fought in New York and New Jersey rings as an amateur in the 1938 Golden Gloves tourneys. He captured the Hudson County heavyweight open title, and later traveled to Bermuda to bring home a new title.

While at Camp Forrest, Tennessee, the Irish lad kayoed Johnny Paychek on an all-soldier card. Sgt. Garrison also states that Johnny holds a knockout over another very promising heavyweight prospect, Frankie Poreda, Navy boxing teacher, in Bremerton, Wash.

O'Shea's present duties in camp, says his First Sergeant, is as boxing instructor and teaching jiu-jitsu to his buddies. He is very popular with them all, likeable and eager to do all he can for the good of our country and his pals. Once, he was a protege of Jimmy Braddock and Joe Gould.

Our deepest regrets to the parents and family of my beloved buddy, Tommy Tucker, who met death in a plane crash in Peru, Indiana. No one can say anything but good about "Ole Tuck." He was everybody's buddy, and a splendid morale builder for the lads at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station.

God Rest His Soul in Peace.

Sgt. Charles Lesemann, formerly connected with Camp Crowder's athletic department, has been sent to Fort George G. Meade, Maryland.

Considerable praise should go to Lt. B. F. Monney for his outstanding assistance to Lt. Comdr. Jack Dempsey and the latter's physical education program at Manhattan Beach, says former Oklahoma heavyweight boxer Paul "Tiny" Wyatt, who also serves on Dempsey's staff. Paul also states that 450 Coast Guardsmen per hour, for nine hours per day, keep the instructors "on the ball." We enjoy immensely Paul's words regarding THE RING Magazine, still the best seller at the canteens in the base. Johnny Colan and Marty Servo, both from Manhattan Beach C. G., are being shipped to Baltimore and North Carolina, respectively.

The work so greatly and proudfully provided the Navy lads at the Jacksonville Naval Air Base has borne fruit to Al Nettlow and Georgie Abrams, prominent boxers, who gave this base one of the country's finest boxing programs, and developed first class, sturdy battlers, some of whom are now taking the initiative against the enemy everywhere.

Georgie and Al, formerly specialists first class, are now Chief Specialists under the Gene Tunney banner. They both deserve the new rating, having worked hard and long, daily. Congratulations, boys.

In sincere appreciation to THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, the Special Services Officer, Lt. Russell, and his department take this means to thank Nat for his boxing and sports equipment contributions recently shipped to the 300th Infantry here in order that the men might get started on their training for the big post-wide boxing tournament. Without what Nat sent us, the boxers would not have been in condition to do their best against competition that is of A-1 caliber. The boys of Benning have always come up with a strong team. Nat has responded magnificently to all servicemen who required his help.

With Tommy Loughran, former light-heavyweight champion, at Camp LeJeune, N. C., are Terry Young, former middleweight king, and Al Ettore, ex-heavyweight from Philadelphia.

Billy Soose is a flight intelligence officer in Alaska, and Billy Conn and Joe Louis may meet in the ring again, while Louis is on his world tour, as Conn is heading for combat duty.

Friend Chris Dundee is representing Shorty Hogue of California in the East. Ike Chernoff, former physical trainer, is boxing coach for the boys at Camp Blanding, Florida.

Georgie Pace, former N.B.A. bantamweight champion, is here at Fort Benning.

I am mighty proud of the letter that my brother George wrote to Editor Nat Fleischer, and of the reply George received from THE RING publisher. Both are listed in the October RING in "Letters From Our Readers."

Pvt. Natie Brown, former Washington, D. C., heavyweight boxer, donned the trunks again and held Pvt. Bob Sikes of Arkansas to an even-Stephen bout in Miami, the main event of an Army Air Force sponsored card.

Cpl. Pete Breceda of the Marine Aviation Detachment at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, is a boxing and judo instructor here, as well as a member of the local boxing team. Pete, a former student at the University of San Francisco, won the intercollegiate light-heavyweight championship twice.

The Special Services Department at Fort George G. Meade should prosper in its work at a better clip since the arrival of Sgt. Charles Lesemann, who was one of the mainstays at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

A well deserved promotion was given to Georgie Abrams, middleweight ace, and Al Nettlow, welterweight boxer, both of the Navy Air Station at Jacksonville. The boys, former specialists, first class, are upped to chief specialists. The work accomplished by Georgie and Al with the huge boxing programs justifies their efforts as this base is among the outstanding in the United States. Congrats, boys.

The "Panther Division" Artillery champions at Camp Blanding, Florida, are as follows: Pvt. Donald Landon, Pfc. Fred Norris, Staff Sgt. Mickey Krause, Pvt. George Scruggs, Pvt. Bert Turrelli, Pvt. Heber Hickey, Pvt. Dominic Mollozzi, Pfc. Jim Ferguson, Pfc. Lester Hinkle, Pfc. John Kohlemeir, Cpl. Leon Wright, Pvt. Hardy Crews, Pfc. William Benz, and Staff Sgt. Manuel DeCosta. Brig. Gen. Francis W. Rollins, the Artillery Commander, is always interested in the boxing shows, which have his support. Capt. Charles R. Goodwin is the "Panthers'" Special Service Officer, and a big friend of the sport. Lt. Lynn F. Moore is the division athletic officer and lends his full support to the boys, and Lt. George W. Poppin is capable as the Special Service Officer of the Division Artillery.

Two steady readers of THE RING Magazine are Phil Harel and Joe Incardona. Both boys hail from Waterbury, Conn., and recently joined the service, Phil joining the Navy, while Joe chose the Army. Best of luck to you both, fellas.

Articles on Pete Montesi's fighters, who are doing their punching for good ole Uncle Sam: Tim Tronovich, his new bantamweight ace, a Wilkes-Barre, Penn., lad, is down at Fort Pierce, Florida, where the youngster, in the Navy, is training with the Amphib forces. Ray Powell, a Jacksonville colored lightie under Pete, took out a fighter's license on arrival in a camp at Hawaii. Continuing his boxing work, Bob Holt of the Twins fame, the first Negro twins in the service, is now the New Guinea champion.

Peter Prosper (Georgie Larover) good Philadelphia prospect, did well in his boxing bouts while stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida. In nearby Jacksonville, he scored a 2-round knockout, and then met Joey Dunne, local flash, whom he outpointed in 10 heats. This news is sent in by his close pal, Johnny Brenda, who is located at Camp Stewart.

Miss Rose Belloise, sister of Mike and Steve, the boxers, is now a Wave in San Francisco.

Harvey and Morris Weiss, twin boxers from the Bronx are Marines, stationed somewhere in the South Pacific.

New Jersey's boxer, Walter Stevens, now in the Army, is also a cartoonist and has made sketches for several magazines.

Our sympathy is extended to Tommy, Teddy and the Yarosz family in Monaca, Penn. Their 19-year-old brother Johnny was killed in a plane crash on a Texas field. Johnny was a gunner on a Flying Fortress. God Rest His Soul.

Hear that Sailor Al Nettlow of the Naval Air Base in Jacksonville is requesting active sea duty.

Cpl. Mario Rivera, young fight manager out of New York, now in the Air Corps, had a stable of Puerto Rican lads, among them Ossie Rodriquez, who is now under Al Weill.

You can add Sgt. Stanley Hasrato, former middleweight boxer, to the list of leather slinging heroes who have accounted for many Japs. His main action was in Attu. Stan is now in the hospital.

Johnny Meyers, California middleweight, is in the Navy.

Cpl. John (Jack) Maloney is proud of his boxing team at Fort McClellan, Alabama. His boys copped the Third Regiment championship, and among the boxers are collegiate men who looked good. Maloney's other duties at camp consist of teaching and training the soldiers how to fight without the gloves, which means hand-to-hand, unarmed combat, etc. Boxing goes great with his boys. THE RING Magazine is always with Jack. It's his reading favorite. In Jacksonville, Maloney was a popular lad with the athletes. He was in charge of a playground where we all congregated with our buddies and talked of sports. A "hello to Jacksonville" from Jack.

Please send your servicemen boxing notes to Sgt. Vic Ephrem, 300th Infantry, Anti-Tank Co., Fort Benning, Ga.

Two 18-year-old amateur boxers who will be handled by popular Pete Montesi after the war ceases are Manny Corvino of Newark and Timmy Tronovich of Wilkes-Barre. Both lads are serving Uncle Sam, Manny with an infantry outfit at Camp Phillips, Kansas, while Timmy is attached to an Amphibian Force.

Pvt. Jimmy Calhoun drops in to this corner. Jimmy, who was a Golden Glover, won the Gary, Indiana, featherweight title in 1941, was I.A.C. runner-up in Chicago and won the Chicago South Side featherweight championship in 1942. He joined the Army and took basic training at Camp Sibert. While there he won the lightweight title, and then, moving to Camp Shenango, Pennsylvania, he copped the 135-pound title there.

With the good news of Italy's surrender, keep buying bonds and stamps. Your money, small or big, will purchase the bombs that will lay the Nazis low. Our soldiers overseas keep saying the war will be won on the home front as well as over there. Don't fail our men.

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IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

A Canadian Soldier, Overseas

Q.—Did Jimmy McLarnin stop Benny Leonard before or after Jimmy had fought Barney Ross?

A.—He fought Leonard on October 7, 1932, and stopped Benny in six rounds. He fought Barney Ross on May 28, 1934, and lost the welterweight crown to Barney in fifteen rounds. Then they fought again on September 17, 1934, with Jimmy regaining the title in fifteen rounds and again on May 28, 1935, when Jimmy again lost the championship to Ross in fifteen rounds.

Martin Chukoff, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Did Bob Montgomery fight Chester Rico and Lulu Costantino?

A.—Yes. He stopped Chester and beat Lulu.

Q.—In what round did Jackie Paterson beat Peter Kane?

A.—Jackie won by a kayo in the first round on June 19 of this year.

Carlos Anez, a Reader

Q.—A fellow at our camp insists that Beau Jack and Sammy Angott have fought. Is that so?

A.—No. They have never fought.

Pvt. Jack Barr, Indian Gap

Q.—In your questions in a recent issue you were asked if Tippy Larkin is in the service, and if he had fought at Guadalcanal, and you said he is a Marine. I think you err. Didn't you think of Billy Beauhuld or Barney Ross? I am sure that Larkin is a civilian. Did Charley Weinert box Tunney? Didn't the late Bobby Garcia of Baltimore box Al Bryant of Newark once?

A.—You are correct. I'm sorry. I was flooded with letters telling me that Larkin is not in the service. I was thinking of Billy Beauhuld. Yes, Tunney and Weinert fought on August 17, 1922, at Newark, ten rounds, no decision. Bryant and Garcia fought at Newark on November 14, 1927, ten rounds, no decision.

Clyde Hull, Alameda, Calif.

Q.—Did Joe Louis ever fight Primo Carnera?

A.—Yes, Louis and Carnera fought on June 25, 1935, in New York and Louis scored a kayo in the sixth round.

Pvt. Anthony Pitrell, A.P.O. 464, Postmaster, New York

Q.—In what round did Billy Conn knock out Bob Pastor? How many fights did they have?

A.—Conn and Pastor fought only once, September 6, 1940, and Conn scored a knockout in the thirteenth round.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

LEN DAVIES, the Swansea Featherweight, who has been carrying all before him in recent appearances, won his most important battle to date, when he was awarded the Referee's decision over World's Flyweight Champion, Jackie Paterson of Glasgow and RAF, over the ten rounds course at Leicester.

Davies, who holds decisions over Jim Brady, British Empire Bantamweight Champion, and Nel Tarleton, British Featherweight Kingpin, entered the ring as the underdog against Paterson, who scaled 111½ lbs. above the Flyweight Limit, and seemed handicapped by the added poundage. His judgment of distance was poor.

The Welsh lad gained the decision by a narrow margin and boxed extremely well. He did not permit himself to be flustered by the erratic swings of Paterson. Although he did take several of the Champion's heavy blows, Davies' clever defensive tactics kept him out of any serious trouble.

In other contests, Ken Shaw of Scotland, beat Martin Thornton of Ireland on points, and Tommy Plowright of Ilkeston, outpointed George Parkes of Dundee, while Charlie Gibson beat Tommy Guilford who was disqualified in the fourth round for an alleged low blow.

At the Pontypool Palais des Danse, a first-class boxing show was staged, which gave the fans a prolonged display of fireworks and sent them away feeling they had received far more than their money's worth.

In the main bout, Johnny Wear of Bournemouth, met Billy Edwards of Argoed over 12 rounds.

From the first gong both lads went out to kill, throwing science to the winds, and it was a real slap-dong struggle that ended with Wear, who was 5 lbs. lighter than his opponent, receiving the referee's verdict. The decision was extremely popular with the big crowd.

Ivor Evans of Pontypool outpointed George Howells of Tityberth over the 6 rounds course, and Jackie Thomas of Griffithstown proved too good for a very game substitute in Ren Lewis of New Inn, who had been floored for five counts when his Chief Second skied the towel in the second round to save a game lad punishment.

Johnny Williams of Hengoed kayoed Fred Cook of Tityberth in the 2nd stanza.

Promoter Johnny McMillan had the Grove Stadium, Glasgow, jammed to the doors when he staged the bout between Joe Kerr of Scotland and Danny Woods, also from Scotland, over the 15 rounds course for the Scottish Lightweight Title in aid of the Russian Medical Aid.

Kerr fought strongly. He took the lead from the second round up. He floored Woods 12 times before the seventh round in which the towel was skied as a token of Woods' defeat.

Tommy McClinchey of Clydebank, leading challenger for the Scottish Featherweight Title, scored a good win over Don Cameron of Glasgow over the eight rounds route.

Billy Stevens of Tillicoutry, leading challenger for the Scottish Welterweight Title, won his contest over eight rounds with Tommy Legie of Glasgow. Billy outboxed the Glasgow lad, who didn't win a round.

Harry McLoughlin (Royal Navy) kayoed Tommy Miller of Glasgow in the second of a scheduled eight rounds bout.

Johnny Ward of Ireland was paired with Hal Cartwright of Tipton at Tipton in a bout that was scheduled to go ten rounds, but ended quite disastrously when Ward was disqualified in the third round for an alleged low blow.

Elfryn Morris of West Bromwich kayoed Trevor Burt of Wales in the third.

Ronnie Bishop of Wales stopped Louis Fearns of Dudley in the second.

Over six rounds, Jack Price of Smethwick drew with Frank Fowler of Birmingham, after a real slug-fest.

Jimmy Adams of Dudley proved too knowledgeable for Ted Cadwallader and won well on points.

Tommy Foxall of Tipton had a weight advantage of 4 lbs. when he was billed to meet Johnny Albin of Bournemouth over 12 rounds for Promoters Esdale Smith and Brent at Pontypool.

Foxall kept a slight lead until the tenth round, when he seized an opportunity which had presented itself, and spreadeagled Albin for a count of nine, and nine again, and once more for nine, when the Referee intervened.

Ren Cook of Nantyglo floored Ken Wells of Bournemouth five times, including one right through the ropes. The Referee decided to intervene, as it was obvious that Wells could not take much more although obviously willing to carry on.

Over six rounds Mallwyn Baker of Aber Bargoed was opposed to Reg James of Bournemouth, who was making his first professional appearance. He didn't have the experience of Baker, and lost narrowly on points.

Wally Rankin of Glasgow met Larry Hunt of Wembley in what was scheduled to be over the ten rounds course, but turned out to be a one-sided affair with Rankin winning in the fifth round by a kayo.

Jock Preston of Nottingham met Dick Johnson of Stanton Hill in a bout of eight rounds with the decision going to Preston after a rough and tumble scrap by a very narrow margin.

Arthur Bramley of Hucknall was called in as a last minute substitute and held Nel Williamson of Sheffield to a draw in 6 rounds.

George Betts of Hucknall beat Ken Grey of Bestwood on points over six rounds, while in a four rounder Pat Harris of Hucknall drew with Brian Williams of Hucknall.

Johnny Best was rewarded with a packed house at his Liverpool Stadium when he offered as topliner a local welterweight bout featuring Dick Shields (Liverpool), and Jimmy Moore (Birkenhead) over the 10 round route. Moore won a hard fought bout by reason of his aggressiveness throughout. He thoroughly deserved Referee Jack Curphey's decision.

Terry Allen of London, scaling 111¼ lbs., again pleased the Liverpool fans with a clear cut victory over Ronnie Bishop, ex-Flyweight Champion of Wales, 112 lbs., in 8 rounds.

Allen showed once again that he is an all action fighter. He dealt out severe punishment to the Welshman who did not win a round against this fast improving Londoner who is destined to reached the heights in his chosen profession.

Johnny Malloy of St. Helens, a most promising lightweight, won on points over Frank Barron of Sheffield in 8 rounds.

Joey Mack of London won on a foul over his much heavier opponent Joe McCarthy (Ireland), when the latter was ruled out in the third of a 6 rounds bout. Sergt. Phil Wills, R.A.F. of Shrewsbury won by a T.K.O. over Tom Maudsley of Ormskirk in the second round.

Tom Catlow staged a successful show on behalf of the local YMCA War Service Fund at the King Georges Hall, Blackburn.

Matchmaker Ted "Kid" Lewis brought together Sergt. Tom Reddington (R.A.F. and Salford) and Ben Valentine of the Fiji Islands in a bout of 8 rounds. It was a briskly fought battle throughout, and the taller R.A.F. heavyweight won on points.

Jim Fluty of London outpointed Sergt. Jock McKay (R.A.F. and Edinburgh) in 8 well-contested rounds.

Boyo Burns of Bolton scored a points win over Frank Barron of Sheffield in 6 rounds.

Cpl. Homer McGrew of the U.S. Army and Los Angeles, Calif., and 175 lbs. Golden Gloves State Champion, brought two of his camp buddies to box 6 rounds—1st Sergt. Welch of Columbus, Ohio, and Sergt. Phil Pott of Atlanta and after a clever bout, Welch was declared the winner.

Peter Kane of Golbourne and R.A.F. took heed of the quick kayo he received at the hands of Jackie Paterson for the World's Flyweight Championship, for in his bout with Johnny Summers of Edinburgh, he lost no time in getting down to business and once the gong sounded, he tore out ready to do or die. After 90 seconds of the first round, Summers had taken several right and left hooks to the body and jaw, and a right to the jaw spelled finis to the encounter.

The show staged at the Colston Hall, Bristol, by Prince Cox, was attended by a big crowd.

In the main bout at Wolverhampton, Pat O'Connor of Ireland was forced to retire with a badly cut eye against a smart middleweight in Tommy Davies of Wales.

At the end of the fourth of a scheduled 10 round contest, O'Connor was bleeding profusely from his left eye, and he was advised to retire, thus leaving Davies the winner.

Syd Worgan of Wales scored a points win over Frank Benson of Ireland in 10 rounds.

Norman Lewis, the clever Welsh Flyweight, was too good for Tommy Plowright of Nottingham in their contest and the Referee wisely called a halt in the second round.

Plowright deputised for Sammy Reynolds and was no match for Lewis who is a classy performer.

Peter Kane of Golbourne and R.A.F. (Ex Flyweight Champion of the World) followed up his 90-second win over Johnny Summers by another good win within three days when he outpointed Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton in 8 rounds at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London.

Kane scaled 116 lbs. to Reynolds' 114½ lbs., and seemed very fit at the weight.

He boxed better than he has done in some time in securing an early lead over Reynolds, which he did not relinquish throughout the bout, and at the end was the obvious winner.

Kane added to his comeback by defeating Jim Brady, British Empire bantamweight champion, on points over ten rounds at the Queensberry Club on November 3.

Arthur Danahar (Irish Guards) scored a narrow win over Sonny Jones (Canadian Army) in a hard fought battle of 8 rounds. Jones fought back furiously. Although the Canadian Negro was floored twice, the difference in points between the two was not very big. Danahar received the decision amid a mixed reception.

Harry Lazar of Aldgate was beaten on points by Joe Perks of the Royal Navy, who floored Lazar twice and was an easy winner at the end of the eight rounds.

Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead outpointed Laurie Buxton of Watford, while Martin Thornton of Ireland kayoed Syd Hart of Mitcham in the first round and Reg Holbyn (Twickenham) beat Johnny Downes of Liverpool over 8 rounds.

On November 1, Jim Brady, British Empire Bantamweight Champion, stopped Kid Bonsor at Bristol in the fourth round.

SOUNDING THE GONG IN HARRISBURG, PA.

By DANNY MYERS

IT looks like pro boxing is in the Capitol City of Pennsylvania to stay.

Pete Henry is bringing back the fistic attractions to the liking of the fans. Henry, who is a native West Shoreman, living on the banks of the Susquehanna at New Cumberland, is offering shows of high calibre and deserves a lot of credit, knowing that boxing in the Capitol City was a losing venture in past years.

Pete, long an ardent boxing fan, saw possibilities here and thus far has had three promotions of which his last show, on October 27, was tops. Pete presented Jesse Moraney, top ranking middleweight of Harrisburg, against Jim Elliott of Baltimore. The battle was hotly contested throughout 10 fast rounds with the local entry dropping the nod. The best punch was a stinging right that often rocked the Baltimorean.

The show, held in Madrid Palestra, Harrisburg's auditorium, had a good preliminary card.

In the six rounder King Sharpy and Don Hurst, both of Harrisburg, did a swell job. Sharpy was awarded a split decision.

In the semi-final of 8 rounds, Bill Dearing, 175, of Harrisburg, raised lumps all over the face of Dan Biggers of Baltimore and was far in front. He copped the decision.

The preliminaries—Danny Russell, 128, Phila., lost to Joe Woodley, 130, of Baltimore. A surprise package was unloosed in the gloved fists of Don Redmond, 137, of Phila., when it exploded on the jaw of Tony Pinto of Harrisburg. Pinto was counted out by Referee Geiger.

Tiny Balestrini, 164, of Harrisburg, a discharged Marine who fought for Uncle Sam in the Solomons, proved he could do just as well in the ring by flooring Bill Daly, 165, of Phila.

John Lehman will stage boxing at York, Pa., with his Pro shows in St. Mary's Hall. Lehman, who is an old hand at the game, is expected to give fans just what they want.

Reading is also showing pro boxing and so is Allentown.

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IN PORTLAND, OREGON

By S/1c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

IN the only Portland boxing headliner of the month, prowl cop Mickey Pease, 146, fast becoming one of Portland's favorites, went ten rounds to a draw with the southpaw Negro, Roscoe Smith, 148, protege of Henry Armstrong.

The draw met with popular approval. It was a hard, earnest bout throughout. Pease learned a lot in this bout, as Smith was the first southpaw he had ever met. Neither boy scored a knockdown.

In the co-feature, Leo Romaniello, 135, of the Albina Shipyards, was awarded a lucky ten-round decision over Gene Johnson, 136, another Armstrong protege. Romaniello took a bad beating throughout, and hit the deck in the eighth for a nine-count.

Leo did make a splendid comeback in the ninth and tenth. Game Romaniello won a host of admirers for his stand.

Other results: Sgt. Leo McCormick, 143, Portland Information Center, and Mel Roberts, local youngster, weighing 138, fought a four-round draw. Angelo Petrella, Vaughn Engine Works, 138, decisioned Don Crowe, 137. In the opener, Don Crowe, 132, Vancouver Shipyards, decisioned Young Nash, 130, a substitute.

SIDE TRACKS—The lull in Portland's boxing during October was due largely to the illness of Promoter Joe Waterman. He was down with the flu for over two weeks . . . . Boxing in the state capitol, Salem, folded due to the shortage of talent . . . . Al Cella, a New Yorker, now soldiering at Fort Lewis, Washington, has been winning consistently around Seattle. Cella last month whipped Arnold Curtis in Seattle by a kayo in six rounds. On the same card Speedy Cannon, local Negro middleweight, lost to Jack Biddle in ten rounds . . . . Southpaw Ernesto Aguilar, bantamweight champion of Mexico, now campaigning in southern California, is after Manuel Ortiz. In his last bout Aguilar easily whipped Joe Robleto at Hollywood.

The Kaiser shipyards at Vancouver are boosting Norman Finch, 18-year-old welterweight, who has been winning consistently . . . . Pvt. Bobby Castro continues to win around the Bay region. His latest victim was Al Walker in Oakland . . . . Billy Morris, a welterweight protege of Holman Williams, pulled a surprise at Hollywood by easily whipping Jimmy Garrison. Morris showed a world of class and bears watching.

Camp Adair soldiers were given a rare treat when Joe Louis, Jackie Wilson, Sugar Ray Robinson and George Nicholson stopped off for boxing exhibitions en route to California. Louis showed the boys that he still has plenty on the ball.

Amateur boxing bouts are being held in Eureka, Calif., every week, with members of the Coast Guard, Navy and Army being featured . . . . Pete Ramirez, 17-year-old glove boy at the Hollywood Legion Stadium, has a splendid collection of fight photographs. It numbers in the hundreds.

This writer, on leave down south in Los Angeles, dropped in to see some boxing shows. Youngsters who particularly impressed me were Louis Wise, clever Negro middleweight; Rudy Cruz, youthful lightweight; Mario Luna, classy featherweight, who looks like future main event material; Gene Ronstead, a much-improved welterweight; Roman Starr, tough middleweight, who has shown in these parts; Nicholas Moran, smooth-working Irish-Mexican lightweight; Jumpin' Joe Keyes, an aggressive Negro boy, a welterweight, and Sam Matta, hard-punching lightweight . . . . A hot Frisco match is Ray Lunny against the rising youngster, Victor Grupico. Both are Coast Guardsmen . . . . This writer's address is: U. S. Coast Guard, Pistol River, Oregon.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

DIEGO SOSA, 123, Cuba's sensational youngster, scored a 5-round K.O. over Eligio Alvarez, 124. Sosa is a fine little scrapper, and his sharp shooting punches inflict lots of damage. August 7, 1943—Salchicha Rodriguez, 131, lost to Mario Hernandez, 133, in six rounds.

Kid Bururu, 132, Cuba's dancing master, had little trouble in defeating Sergio Rivera, 134, in ten fast rounds. Aug. 8, 1943—Valeriano Deije, 119, and Gerardo Gonzalez, 118, drew in four, and Peter Sautier, 117, lost to Gilberto Dominghez, 118.

Kid National, Cuba's featherweight champion, at 125, won a ten-round decision from Eduardo Carrasco, 126, of Peru. August 14, 1943—Gilberto Dominguez, 122, won from Rafael Martinez, 119, in six rounds, and Jose Ferrer, 136, beat Fermin Lopez, 134, in six rounds. Aug. 14, 1943—Jesus Vila, 121, beat Jorge Pino, 124, in four rounds.

Joe Pedroso, 133, easily won from Sergio Rivera, 134, in ten rounds, and Pedroso will get a chance at the lightweight title. Diego Sosa, 124, won in eight rounds from Baby Jabao, 125, and Lino Garcia, 122, easily beat Valeriano Nano Kid, 127, in six rounds. Onelio Agramonte won by the kayo route in the first round from Evangelio Valiente. Agramonte weighed 156, Valiente, 148.

Mario Ochoa, Cuban middle and lightheavyweight champion, at 158½, retained the middleweight crown by knocking out Onelio Agramonte, 152, in four rounds. Julio Pedroso, 148, knocked out Alfredo Castro, 145, in the 5th round. Raul Moreno, 155, knocked out Reinaldo Reyes, 164, in three rounds, and Jose Bello, 136, knocked out Delfin Mesa, 129, in the second round.

Kid Tunero, popularly called here "El Maestro", is signed to meet Mario Ochoa in the latter's middleweight titular affair. Tunero already has beaten Ochoa about a year ago in a non title bout. Ochoa since then has learned a lot, but Tunero should verge the victor again.

Joe Calixto, fast-rising lightweight, at 134, ran into a snag when he met Kid Bururu, 132, who easily won the ten-round decision. Oct. 23, 1943—Bartolo Molina, 119, and Nanito Kid, 122, drew in four, and Boy Jabao, 125, was knocked stiff in the fifth round by Diego Sosa, 126. Nanito Kid drew in six rounds with Bartolo Molina, 119.

Pedro Medina, Cuba's former flyweight and bantamweight champion in a comeback fight, lost to Mario Pacheco. Medina, 117. Pacheco, 124. Oct. 2, 1943—Miguel Acevedo, 127, scored a six-round K.O. over Baby Truchi, 127.

CAMP KOHLER NEWS

CELEBRATING the completion of its first year, Camp Kohler has come a long way in boxing. The sport was a minor topic here until last July when boxers from every company competed in a post boxing tourney. Highlighting and climaxing the whole affair was the Jiminez-Gomer thriller for the post middleweight crown. That fight was instrumental in arousing a deep interest in the sport. Since then, boxing has gone over with a bang.

Pfc. Bernie Reyes, camp boxing coach, hasn't much to work on in the way of material here, since many of the good boys have shipped out, but he has two very good and experienced boys left in Pvt. Dave Jiminez, post title holder, and Cpl. Vern LaCross, both middles. Inexperienced but tried and willing prospects, are Pvt. Dick Stover, 174, Kansas City, and Pvt. John Miedling, 155, Minneapolis, Minn., southpaw.

San Rafael, Calif.—Pvt. Buddy Gomez, 171½, light-heavy claimant to championship of Camp Davis, stopped Walter Smith, 170, Berkeley Negro, in the third. Gomer broke up a fairly even fight with a one-two punch to the jaw. Smith got off the floor at nine, but a left hook to the jaw downed him again, this time for seven, when the referee intervened and awarded Gomer the T.K.O. win. The bout was ticketed for five rounds, main event.

Stockton, Calif.—At the Stockton Civic Auditorium, Pvt. Buddy Gomer, 174, Camp Davis' hard-hitting and clever light-heavy, rolled up his fifth straight win with a six-round decision over Ralph Wong, 163, Chinese lad, via San Francisco's Chinatown. Wong proved tough, but his eleven-pound weight disadvantage and Gomer's youth, punch, speed and height were too great for the veteran Wong, who was dropped twice in the fifth and saved by the bell.

SHORTS—Dave Jiminez is one of the best service middleweights in northern California, and Buddy Gomer rates high in the 175-pound class . . . . Pfc. Martin, novice lightweight runner-up here, has been shipped to Camp Davis, Calif. . . . . Pvt. Simon Fernandez, Greeley, Colo., star middleweight, now at Ft. Benning, was boxing coach at Greeley State College as a civilian . . . . Pfc. Joe Martin, novice lightweight, won the Camp Davis jitterbug contest . . . . Pvt. Dave Jiminez lost a bout with Dan Cupid on his recent furlough. Dave, 19, and Miss Lupe Theresa Mendoza, 19, both of Fresno, were married in a Los Angeles church ceremony.

Cpl. Eduardo Nelson, huge post heavyweight king, has shipped out to an Army intelligence school . . . . Pfc. Eddie Fadda, Camp Davis light-heavy via Oakland, was a crack boxer in civilian life . . . . Pvt. Al Garcia, former Kohler feather, is going great guns on the Hammer Field team.

Stockton Civic Auditorium—In the main event of an all-service card, Pvt. Roy Hawkins, 185, young Hammer Field heavyweight prospect, easily whipped Henry Robinson, 188, Stockton Air Field Negro. In the semi, Pvt. Delaware Bradley, 169, handsome Mather Field Negro, decisioned tough Frenchy Graville, 171, Camp Beale. Pvt. Dave Jiminez, 160, post middleweight champ, rang up his eleventh straight victory in the special bout with a K.O. in three rounds over cagy Dick Hines, 158, sailor from Vallijo U.S.O. Married life must most heartily agree with the Mexican mauler, as Hines fought Jiminez a close one last month before the marriage. In this one, Jiminez floored Hines twice, once for nine and the other, ten. Jiminez seems to improve with each fight.

G.I. CARD SUPPORTS LOUIS AT RILEY

By PVT. CHARLES BYRNES

FEATURING the precision fire-power of Sgt. Joe Louis, G.I.'s of the Fort Riley reservation were entertained by a full card of boxing, including Cpl. Ray Robinson, Pvt. Jackie Wilson, and a number of local battlers, packing the post gym to its rafters.

Lethal weapons of a type and power not generally associated with the every-day work and training at Fort Riley were on display—the ponderous fists that carried Joe Louis from virtual fistic obscurity as an amateur to the pinnacle of every boxer's dream, the heavyweight title of the world.

Joe boxed a fast exhibition with his sparring partner of former days, First Sgt. George Nicholson, and while both were under wraps, it was no creampuff affair.

Results of the bouts by Fort Riley battlers:

Welterweights—Lon Douglas decisioned Mike Kamiaken in three.

Middleweights—Dave Schlafer knocked out Marvin Baker in third.

Welterweights—Johnny Levatino knocked out Roger Competillo in second.

Lightweights—Jack Russell decisioned Huber Swantek in three.

Light-heavies—Gene Cooper knocked out Harry Steinback in second.

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66TH PANTHER DIVISION FINALS

By PFC. IKE CHEROFF

AFTER five months of eliminations the boxing tournament of the 66th Panther Division came to a conclusion with champions crowned in novice and open classes. These pugilists will represent the Fighting Panthers in future boxing meets against other camps and training stations. Lt. Lynn F. Moore was in charge. A cheering throng watched representatives from the Infantry, Artillery and Engineer and Signal units battle for five novice and two open class titles, and subsequent berths on the Division champion boxing team.

The only knockout was scored when Jimmy Ferguson, 870th Field Artillery, of Granby, Mo., stayed down for the full count of 10 after receiving a furious battering from Victor Amato, Co. K, 264th Regt., of Brooklyn, N. Y. Ferguson has already been crowned Division Artillery boxing champion.

Other results were:

Novice Class—Frank Pasone, 262nd Inf. Regt., Co. I, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., decision over Julian Charette, 266th Engineers Battalion, of Eagle Lake, Me.

Andy Baker, 263rd Inf. Regt., of Pittsburgh, Pa., decision over Leonard Martinez, 566th Signal Co., of San Diego, Calif. This was a close one, but a unanimous decision by the judges gave the fight to Baker.

Seymour Confer, 266th Engineers Bn., of New York City, N. Y., decision over Fred Olivalo, Co. L, 263rd Inf. Regt.

Tony Klimowicz, 263rd Inf. Regt., Anti-Tank Co., decision over Bill Evinoff, 262nd Inf. Regt., Co. I.

John Kohlmeier, 721 F. A. Bn., of Los Angeles, Calif., decision over Julius Messy, 566th Signal Co., of Perth Amboy, N. J.

Open Class—N. M. Lucarelli, 266th Engrs. Bn., of Derby, Conn., decision over Tom Gusterferro, 262nd Inf. Regt., Hq. Co., First Bn.

Several other contestants, who won by default, were accorded places on the Division boxing team. They are John Kiernan, 263rd Inf. Regt., Co. E, of Beacon Falls, Conn.; Don Mollozi, 872nd F. A. Bn., of Elizabeth, N. J.; Walter Atherton, Med. Det., 263rd Inf. Regt., of Whitman, Mass.; Manuel DeCosta, 870th F. A. Bn., of Oakland, Calif.; Fred Norris, 870th F. A. Bn., of Union, N. J.; Alex Yarmosh, 264th Inf. Regt., Co. D, of Scranton, Pa.

BOXING AT FORT DEVENS

THE third boxing show of the indoor season was staged at Fort Devens before a huge gathering. A fine card, each a rip-roaring affair, was billed.

There was more action packed into the 17 rounds of furious milling than at any other time since boxing got underway at Devens.

In the feature, Spencer Coleman of Los Angeles, Cal., carrying the colors of the 780th M.P.'s, defeated Dave Sousa of New Bedford, representing the Reception Center.

Henry Victoria of Bridgeport, Ct., representing the Recreation Center, stepped into the ring with a terrific weight advantage on game Thomas Cannon of the M.P.'s in the semi-final and it was a K.O. for Victoria in the third round.

In the other fights, flashy Billy Marguerita, a kid from the Reception Center, gave a great exhibition of heavy punching, aggressiveness and speed and it brought him a K.O. in the third round in his fight with Clyde Stevenson of the Military Police.

The popular George Scipione of the Recreation Center was forced out of his fight with Willie Patrick of the Military Police after 1:18 of the first round when a right cross opened an old cut over George's left eye.

Chester Hodges of the 769th Medical Sanitation Company did not have much trouble with Bill Kennedy of the Reception Center. Hodges won by a T.K.O. in the second round.

In the opener, a fight which set the fans in a fine fettle for the night, Bill Lee of the 243rd Station Hospital and Louis Johnson of the Military Police gave each other leather from the opening gong. The judges awarded the decision to Lee after three rounds.

AT COURTLAND FIELD

A PAIR of two-round T.K.O.'s and a 35-seconds knockout marked Courtland's victory over a Camp Sibert, Ala., boxing team in an indoor show here. Scoring the quickest knockout on record for this field was Pfc. Arthur Berry, Columbus, O., Negro middleweight, who took the measure of Cpl. William Smith, Negro scrapper from Washington and Camp Sibert, in a little over half a minute.

Pvt. Mario J. Todisco, Boston, Courtland's unbeaten heavyweight, stopped Pvt. Jack Anderson of Salt Lake City via Sibert in two vicious rounds.

Racking up another T.K.O. for the home team was Cpl. Russell Merlin, Boston, who swamped Pvt. Charles Dolen of Quincy, Fla., via Sibert in two rounds of a middleweight scrap.

Cpl. Garland Reynolds, Negro professional heavyweight from Columbus, O., decisioned Pvt. Rodney Brown, Negro from Newark, N. J., and Sibert in three rounds.

Camp Sibert's lone victory was scored by Pvt. Rene Berlingeri, Puerto Rico, who punched out an easy decision over Pvt. Marshall Moon of Gadsden, Ala., and Courtland in a lightweight bout.

A three-rounds bout between Pvt. Paul McGennis, Columbus Negro light-heavyweight, and Pfc. Hilton Smith of Reidsville, N. C., and Camp Sibert, resulted in a draw.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

SOUTHERN OHIO'S "blackout" fight schedule may be livened up somewhat by the time another month rolls around. During the past month, however, nothing in the way of boxing was staged.

Johnny Denson, the Indianapolis heavyweight, continues to pace Buddy Walker of Columbus, O., as one of the busiest of mid-western scrappers. On September 30 at Dallas, Tex., Johnny stepped eleven lively rounds with Buddy Scott, Texas heavyweight, only to lose in that round on a technical knockout. On October 29 at Indianapolis, Denson lost a points verdict to Jack Marshall of Dallas in twelve rounds. In the latter fight the weights were announced as both around 195 pounds.

At Akron, O., on October 5, Eddie Blunt, big New York Negro, upset the applecart with a ten-round decision over Lee Savold, but a few weeks later in Cleveland, Savold more than evened affairs with a kayo over the Easterner. On the Akron card, Fitzie Fitzpatrick, stalwart Cleveland middleweight comer, stepped through to an eight-round decision over Cleo McNeal, veteran Canton, O., Negro.

This Fitzpatrick, under the joint management of Mickey Kilcher and Tommy Mulgrew, looks like the "goods." His 1943 record consists of knockouts over Jack McCahill, Lou Burnette, Bruce Henman, Jimmy Reeves and Jimmy Madell and decision victories over Curley Denton, Rocky Luciano, Johnny Lawer, Ben Franklin, Billy Bengal, Cleo McNeal and Wild Bill McDowell. According to word from the Forest City, the managers of Jake LaMotta are asking for a cold "ten grand" to fight Fitzie up there. Evidently the Eastern boys aren't passing up the fact that Fitzpatrick is without doubt the best Ohio boy to come forward since Freddie Miller.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Joe Anderson, the old Kentucky Rosebud, is back on home stamping grounds after a hitch in the U. S. Navy. In October, Joe was honorably discharged from the service due to an old throat ailment suffered in his fighting days . . . . rumors along the home fight front are that Joe may take another whack at promoting the northern Kentucky territory and what a great welcome Joe would get! . . . . Carmen Cook, former New England lightweight champion, made his return to the sport recently in the role of fight manager . . . . Carmen plans a large stable which will probably operate out of Bridgeport, Conn. . . . . my fight flashes service is still open for managers, promoters, etc., interested in this service at one dollar per year . . . . complete info can be secured from Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . . This address also available for fighters of all weights and managers of good fighters of all weights who wish national connections through this particular agency . . . . THE RING can be secured at any of the leading southern Ohio hotels and newsstands.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

THE long-needed and much-discussed public auditorium and sports arena for Syracuse is at last in the planning stage. Already two groups of interested business and construction men have announced plans to erect such a structure here after the war. Just who will build is not known at present, but the two groups are expected to join hands in the project, which has been hanging fire for a long time. If the auditorium is built, Syracuse will once more become a big league sports city.

When two fighters, such as Tami Mauriello and Gunnar Barlund, the veteran Finn, can pull $15,000 at an outdoor show, the city certainly is in the big league class. Nothing was known locally of Mauriello, except what dyed-in-the-wool fans had read about him in the newspapers, and heard about in the radio broadcasts of his Madison Square Garden battles. Most of the fans figured Barlund was "washed up" and an easy win for Tami, but attended the show anyway, because of their love for boxing.

Of the preliminary performers, only Paul DeBello was known here, but the new faces didn't hurt the gate any. They were welcome. Most of the local boys are in the service, and those who are around are veterans. What newcomers may crop up after the war remains to be seen. Newspapers carry stories time and again of some local boy in the armed services who has done considerable boxing with success. Most of the lads never had a glove on until they were drafted, or enlisted. Becoming interested in the manly art and able to obtain expert instruction, a number of them are likely to stick to the ring game for a livelihood after the big conflict.

A new boxing club and a set of new promoters would be welcome here. We know of one wealthy sportsman who will invest in boxing after the war and give Syracuse some real ring battles. This gentleman, who prefers to remain unknown at the present time, has some good connections, plenty of what it takes and willingness to gamble to make money.

James Gallagher of Johnson City, N. Y., better known to ring fans as "Jimmy Dennis," former crack middleweight and promoter, is in the Army . . . . Jim got the "call" recently, as did Jack Hand, radio sports announcer and promoter of Binghamton's pro battles . . . . Irving Robbins, veteran Syracuse manager, who has been in the fistic game more years than he cares to remember, is one of the most successful fight managers in this section . . . . Irv has been able to retain a stable of leather-pushers when the other pilots had to seek employment to keep the wolf away from their doors . . . . When Two-Ton Tony Galento was in town as one of the celebrities on the Mauriello-Barlund card at MacArthur Stadium, he was interviewed over Station WSYR by Bill Rothrum . . . . Bill tried to "kid" the big Orange, N. J., pub prop, but Tony was in no kidding mood . . . . So when the sports announcer on this station started to probe Galento on his views during a broadcast, Tony simply folded his huge arms under his chin, closed his eyes and pretended to sleep . . . . Mickey Walker, also on hand for the fight, had to fill in for Tony, who refused to utter a word . . . . Sammy Chiodo, former featherweight boxer, is operating the Brown Jug here, a nifty night spot . . . . John D. Wilson believes every youngster should be encouraged to learn how to box . . . . Babe Amos, sports room prop, is thinking seriously of returning to the ring wars . . . . The Babe took off about 30 pounds in the gym, but is still in the heavyweight class.

THE MAIL-BAG—Tony Antwerp, Chicago: Earl Weaver has hung up the gloves and is employed in a defense plant . . . . Pvt. Arthur Buell, Florida: Benny Odell fought Bob Moody twice here. Moody won both bouts . . . . Alfie Culaway, London, Eng.: Frank Moody of Wales was knocked out by George Courtney, the Oklahoma Cowboy, before a record-breaking crowd at the old arena about 17 years ago . . . . G. F. K.: You refer to Joey Brown, then a stablemate of Babe Risko. Joey fought Joey Archibald in Madison Square Garden about five years back. Brown has quit the game.

LEFT-HOOKS—Counting his exhibition bouts as a youngster, Cozy Storace, former National A.A.U. welter king, now in training at Sampson Naval Training Station, engaged in 600 ring tilts . . . . Willie Pep, featherweight champion, who is also quartered at Sampson, has visited Syracuse several times and has numerous friends here . . . . Red Kantor and Marc Buckland have taken over the cigar store of Jim Monohan in the S. A. and K. Building, have the biggest stock in town, and are doing a thriving business . . . . Gabe Genovese, ex-pilot of Babe Risko, is remodeling a building near the City Hall into a first class nitery and eatery . . . . Gabe is bound to be a success as he is the perfect host and entertainer . . . . We suggest a banquet on opening night with Gabe toastmaster, John the Tailor, Charlie the Hat Man and Al Markowitz as speakers! . . . .

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

PROMOTER JOE TURNER presented as his headline attraction Lee Hubert, formerly of Atlanta, Ga., now of the District of Columbia, against John Garner, District light-heavy and middleweight title holder, on October 18. This was a title bout, with Garner's light-heavy crown at stake.

It was a nip-and-tuck battle all the way through three rounds, with honors about even. In the fourth, however, Hubert started blasting the big guns and Garner went down twice for no-counts. Hubert then sank a stinging left into Garner's midsection and a vicious right to John's whiskers and Garner hit the deck on his face. The time of the knockout was 1:54 of the fourth round.

In the early rounds Hubert pummelled Garner unmercifully in the midsection and Long John was unable to lift his arms in defense, so weary was he from that punishment. There were 1263 fans in attendance, with a gross gate of $1748. Hubert scaled 161½, with Garner enjoying a seven-pound weight pull, coming in at 168½.

The semi-final eight-rounder featured Bee Bee Wright, 145, of Pittsburgh, Pa., against Sammy Daniels, 143, of Baltimore, Md. It was Daniels' first loss in fifteen starts. However, in all fairness to Sammy, it must be said that he took the bout on short notice, and wants a return shot with the flashy, popular Pittsburgher.

Frankie Maxwell, 137½, of Baltimore, Md., used a nice left to decision Harry Diduck, 135, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in a fast six.

In another six, Gene Brown, 153, of Washington, decisioned B. B. Washington, 157½, of Washington. Other preliminaries saw Young Sloan, 136, of Washington, win over Georgie Farrell, 139, of Washington, and Earl Finn, 165, of Ft. Belvoir, lose via the T.K.O. route to Leroy Fleming, 164, of Washington. Finn's eye was opened early in the second heat and Referee Marty Gallagher called it a contest in 2:44 of the second.

Word has just been received from the South Pacific theatre of operations that Al Horton, one-time St. Mary's Boys' Club amateur boxing star, has been crowned Inter-Allied Welterweight champ. Al won several A.A.U. and Golden Gloves titles before enlisting in the U.S. Marines.

John Garner was inducted into the armed forces on October 23. He is in the Army. John, though he lost his light-heavyweight title to Lee Hubert, retains his middleweight crown. This will be frozen for the duration.

At Uline Arena on October 15, two local boys, Lew Hanbury and Danny Petro, met in a scorching battle. It was a sensational fight that at times bordered on the back alley brawl type of encounter, but the competent work of Referee Marty Gallagher kept the boys in line.

The battle ended dramatically in the seventh round via a T.K.O. when Referee Gallagher stepped in and raised Hanbury's hand in victory. Petro had been down twice for the nine-count and when he went down the third time, Gallagher refused to toll the count. The time was 1:11.

Petro, the southpaw slugger from southeast Washington, started with a bang, unloading his lethal left, and catching Hanbury by surprise. Lew was visibly hurt, but he held on and lasted the round. In the second, Lew came on to pepper Danny's midsection. After slowing Danny up considerably in the second, third and fourth rounds with his body attack, Lew reverted to jabbing and sticking his left in Danny's face and following up with hard right smashes. Hanbury came in at 133, to Petro's 129.

The eight-round semi-windup saw Herbert Marshall, 172, New York City, knock out John Thomas, 173, of Scranton, Pa., in 1:57 of the second.

Other results: Sailor Eddie White, 198, of New York, scored a T.K.O. over Dan Biggers, 185, of Baltimore, when Biggers was unable to come out for the fifth and final round. Ossie Rodriguez, 126, of the U. S. Army, decisioned Jimmy Jericho, 125, of Washington, in a fast five-rounder. In the opening six, Vic Creelman, 134, of Baltimore, defeated Charlie Bennett, 140, of Washington. The gate was $10,470.00.

On a recent trip to Washington, Al Weill made a visit to Walter Reid Hospital, where he presented many of our wounded boys with cigars, cigarettes and candy. So impressed was Weill that he immediately contacted Goldie Ahearn, who was promoting a show that week, and had Goldie send 100 free ducats for the soldier boys.

Charles M. Rosenthal was the high bidder for the gloves used in the Petro-Hanbury set-to. Rosenthal, owner of the Sport Center, bid $5000 in War Bonds. Benny Fields, the well-known entertainer, conducted the auction. Bidding was fast and furious.

About 2100 fight fans witnessed a 10-round heavyweight bout at Turner's Arena on November 1 between Perk Daniels of Chicago and Clent Conway of Ft. Monmouth, N. J. It was a dull, slow contest, probably resulting from Daniel's rustiness due to lack of ring activity since last May. Conway won as he pleased, getting the duke and as a result evening the loss he had suffered to Daniels last year. It was a bloody and well booed setto with Conway receiving a nasty gash under his left eye and Daniels' nose bled profusely from the 4th round until the finish. Conway weighed 179, Daniels 202.

In a scheduled 6-round semi-windup Alexandria's Golden Greek, Nick Latsios, now stationed at Bolling Field, D. C., met the veteran Joe Sole of Baltimore. Sole made a game fight of it, but it was a merciless slaughter, with Latsios packing too much dynamite and the bout was humanely stopped by referee Marty Gallagher to save Sole from further punishment, time of T.K.O. 2:37 of the 3rd heat. Latsios 152½; Sole 149.

Other preliminaries, all sixes, saw Walter Hafer, 202, of the U. S. Marines, Kayo Dan Biggers, 187, of Baltimore. It was a real slugfest with Hafer coming out on top via the K.O. route in 2:19 of the 3rd. Hafer stationed in Washington, although a green youngster, shows plenty of promise.

Herschel Todd, 163, Washington, decisioned Edsel Martz, 158½, also of Washington, and Gene Brown, 148, of the District, hammered out a win over Oliver Ham, 145, a durable soldier boy from Florida.

Jimmy Sullivan, director of the *Times-Herald* Golden Gloves Tournament, announces the opening gun will be fired on Dec. 5, 1943. A banner entry list expected as servicemen within a twenty-mile radius have been extended an invitation to compete. Turner's Arena as usual will be the scene of action.

Big Jim Robinson, the Philly heavyweight, who a few years ago was a good prospect, is now in the U.S. Coast Guard and stationed in Norfolk, Va. In his last fight Jimmy scored a clean kayo over George Kostalac, who up until meeting Jimmy, had 13 straight K.O.'s.

A heavyweight meeting between Larry Lane of Trenton, N. J., and Georgie Parks of Washington, D. C., resulted in a very dull and uninteresting fight with Parks making all the action. Lane appeared sluggish. He couldn't get started. In previous bouts here he had kayoed Claudio Villar in one heat and got a draw with Al Hart.

Parks continues to improve. He deserved better than a draw verdict. Frank Schuyler voted for a draw, Referee Reynolds for Lane and Judge Singer for Parks. Parks weighed 183, while Lane came in at 193.

The semi-final between Billy Duncan, 171, of Ft. Belvoir, Va., and Bob Wade, 163, of Newark ended in a draw over the six-round distance. It was a good scrap and a crowd pleaser. Other sixes saw Aaron Perry, 141, of Washington continue his winning ways by knocking out Earl Wentz, 144, of Baltimore in 1:40 of the fifth.

Joey Sole, 150, Camp Lee, Va., decisioned Lee Rosan, 148, of Baltimore in another six, while in the opener Jimmy Bell, 183, of Washington decisioned Dan Biggers, 185, of Baltimore in another six.

The Liberty Athletic Club presented a topnotch heavyweight encounter on Nov. 3 between Gus Dorazio of Philadelphia and Al Hart of Washington. This was a rematch which resulted due to many fans' belief that in the first meeting Hart should have copped the duke.

It was a fast bout, but Gus left little doubt as to his mastery. He got the unanimous decision.

Hart started like a house afire. At times he rocked Dorazio with stinging rights, but Gus proved an elusive target with his weaving, bobbing and crouching tactics. Hart absorbed a terrific mid-section pummeling, but as before, he proved his ability to take it. Hart, to your reporter's observations, is improving and he should develop into a good heavyweight in these days when they are mighty scarce. Hart came in at 228 to Dorazio's 196.

The semi-final, scheduled for five rounds, saw Eddie White of New York K.O. Otis Harris of Washington in 2:29 of the first round. This short contest was action-packed. A stinging left to the mid-section followed by a right to the button, ended the bout. White, 199; Harris, 190.

Other preliminaries saw Vic Creelman, 135, of New York City, stop the highly-touted Billy Bates, 134½, of Pittsburgh. Time of knockout, 2:11 of the second. Abner Powell, 195, of New York City, kayoed Leon Ford, 190, of Baltimore, in 2:46 of the first. Both of these bouts were scheduled for five rounds.

The opener saw B. B. Washington of Washington, D. C., 159, decision Jackie Goodman of Philadelphia, 158. Attendance was off, with 2500 patrons placing some $3700.00 in the till.

Jackie Cranford, former District of Columbia pro, now stationed in South Carolina, is going great guns. Jackie, now a Navy man, is running up an impressive string of wins in the Carolina states.

Pete Mancini is back in circulation. Pete has a string of fighters working out daily at Goldie Ahearn's Liberty A. C. gym.

Don't forget, the writer would appreciate hearing from any service men from Washington and nearby Maryland or Virginia. My address: 633 G Street, S.W., Washington 4, D. C. Send me your complete records, if a pro, for use in Nat Fleischer's 1944 Record Book. There is no charge.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

PFC. LOU THOMAS, local heavy now stationed at Camp Custer, Michigan, returned to Indianapolis rings after an eight months' absence and pounded out a ten-round victory over Pug Wilson, a Negro from Gary, Ind., in a bout staged by the Hercules A. C.

Wilson's left eye was closed during the last four rounds, resulting from repeated left-hand blows by the soldier M.P. Our card showed seven rounds going to Thomas, none for the Gary Negro and three being even. Both punchers scaled 194 pounds.

Soon after this bout Thomas announced his retirement from the squared circle after a span of ten years of leather tossing.

Colion Chaney, 180, local protege of Tom Leeper, dropped his first pro battle to pudgy Jack Hill, 170, Bloomington, Ill., in a six-round semi-final. It was a case of too much experience against the young Negro belter.

A slugging six-round match between two Negro welterweights, Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., and Pfc. Dave Bruce, Baer Field, Indiana, ended in victory for the wild-swinging Parsons.

Kid Bufkin, New Orleans, 135, knocked out Al Evans, local lightweight, in the third round of a scheduled six.

Joe Poindexter, 132, Indianapolis, stopped Rex Strouse, 135, making his pro debut, in the second heat of a four-round prelim.

Johnny Denson, state heavyweight crown-bearer, scored a ten-round blistering victory over Jack Marshall, rugged former Texas title holder, after being dropped twice in the fourth stanza by the Southerner. Denson's left hand bothered the Texan throughout the fracas, and in the tenth he dropped Marshall with a lightning right hand. Marshall weighed 192, Denson a pound heavier. This bout, a second meeting between the two heavies, was held at the National Guard Armory, Indianapolis.

Mickey McGinnis, 165, Joliet, Ill., and Bishop Murphy, 160, Chicago Negro, met in a six-rounder, the verdict going to McGinnis.

Don Callahan, 165, St. Paul, won over Colion Chaney, Indianapolis, by a questionable decision over the six-round route.

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Bill Parsons, 145, Danville, Ill., won his second bout here in as many weeks when he outpointed Arnold Deer, 149, Indianapolis cab driver, in a six-rounder.

Rex Strouse, 137, scored a T.K.O. over Kid Watson, 135, in the first round of a scheduled four.

A bout between Al Evans and Kid Bufkin was declared no contest. Referee Happy Atherton stopped the fight during the fourth round.

Johnny Denson and Jack Marshall met again at the local Armory, with the win going to the rugged Marshall over the twelve-round route in a close, exciting bout. Denson hit the deck twice, Marshall once, during the bruising battle. The score now stands in the Hoosier's favor with two victories to one for the Texan.

Pfc. Dave Bruce, 148, Baer Field, won over Willie Russell, 145, Columbus, in a tame six-round semi-windup.

Colion Chaney, 180, and Tom Woodard, Columbus, O., fought a six-round stalemate. This corner scored in Chaney's favor.

Jack Durham, Indianapolis middleweight newcomer, knocked out George McClelland, Columbus, O., in 27 seconds of the third round, scheduled for four.

Pvt. Gene Mickens, Bear Field heavy, scored a technical knockout over Lefty Nicholson, Shelbyville, Ind., in three rounds.

Other bouts during the month involving Indianapolis mitt tossers:

Robert Simmons, local welterweight, won over Gene Ward (6) and Jimmy Hunt (6) at Chicago.

Eugene Simmons, Indianapolis middleweight, stopped Bishop Murphy (1), also at Chicago.

TO THE COLORS—George "Chick" Coleman, former outstanding Ft. Wayne welterweight, was recently inducted into the Seabees at Indianapolis. Coleman in recent years trained scores of Ft. Wayne Golden Gloves champions and has seconded numerous good fighters. He is stationed at Camp Peary, Va. Good luck, Chick . . . . Robert E. Mattern, son of Carl Mattern, timekeeper at local bouts, is soldiering at Camp Gruber, Okla. . . . . Willis McCoy, young local lightweight, is serving with the Merchant Marine.

RING SCRAPS—The Leeper A. C. has been recently remodeled. Tom Leeper, veteran fight manager and trainer, with the assistance of corner men Red Strassinger and George Lefferts, has completely rejuvenated the downtown swatorium . . . . We are interested readers of J. Jimmie Amann's Flashes. His monthly sheet contains timely boxing news . . . . Boxing shows, under the direction of Lt. McKenzie, will be held this winter at Ft. Harrison . . . . The Ft. Wayne Athletic Association, after a none-too-successful season last year, will also stage fistic programs soon . . . . Ditto Evansville.

Address notes, letters, queries to this writer, 1325 E. Tabor, Indianapolis 3, Ind.

MAINE RING NOTES
By CHUBBY McPHEE

PORTLAND—The ups and downs and ins and outs of Portland's Coley Welch were Maine's top boxing notes of the month, with the New England middleweight champion heading for the heights, then dropping back to a hospital bed.

Welch, discharged honorably from the Coast Guard because of a punctured eardrum, has hung up six straight wins since resuming action. He stopped Tiger Lou Jones in five, whipped Leo Maher in five, stopped Johnny Thomas in four, Soldier Montoya in four, and took decisions from Andy Holland and Gus Alexander.

Back in form and just a shade over the middleweight mark, Coley was matched with Georgie Kochan at St. Nick's in New York, but was forced out on the night before when a bad nose infection made boxing impossible. A pending bout in Detroit was also washed by the boards because of the troublesome infection which hospitalized the young Irish walloper for a week.

But he's up and around now and set to resume his climb to the top—heading for bouts with Jose Basora and Jake LaMotta, which is something to chew on, brethren.

Once again Maine boxing has died down to a one-club affair with Chick Hayes' Portland shows just about the lone ring action in the state. Bangor, Lewiston and Rockland have closed the doors of their clubs, but Bath, jammed with war workers, has begun a series of shows and may find the venture profitable.

Leatherneck Lefty LaChance, who soundly thumped New England feather champ Tony Costa and N.B.A. world's champ Phil Terranova, is still stationed at Parris Island with the Marine Corps. Lefty won his first bout for Sgt. Johnny Carleton's camp team and is serving as an instructor . . . . Abe Ferris of Waterville, former Colby College three-sport star, is also at the P. I. Marine base and showing great promise as a heavyweight boxer.

Time was when matchmakers worried day and night over a main bout for the next show—now Matchmaker Chick Hayes finds that it isn't half as hard to line up a creditable main go as it is to pair off a preliminary card. The boys just aren't around now . . . . And the drums are beating around Boston for a Coley Welch-Eddie Ellis (Quincy) match for Coley's New England middleweight crown. But Coley's still in line for those bouts mentioned above and nothing has come out of the Boston clamor at this writing.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By COMPTON SANTOS

GEORGE "STINGING ANT" FRASER captured the featherweight crown of British Guiana on Monday, Oct. 11, at the Olympic Stadium, when he scored a seven-round T.K.O. over Joe Ralph. This is the second title the "Ant" has gained. He also wears our bantam crown. The crowd was amazed at the sudden ending of the scrap, as there was very little to choose between the two boys at the time. Ralph stopped at the end of the seventh round, and Ant was declared winner by a T.K.O. The champ weighed 123½ to 126 for Joe. There were no knockdowns.

The first bout of the card was a flashy three-rounder between Chris Young and Leslie Moore, with the former gaining the verdict. Both boys weighed 131½.

Duncan Blair, 141, came from behind to earn a draw with Harry Payne, 144½, in a four-round heat. The latter finished quite fresh though the same cannot be said of the former, who bled from cuts on the lips.

The most exciting and active scrap of the show was the six-round semi-final between Young Joe Louis and Joe Gans. Louis displayed much skill and cleverness to gain the decision, though he had quite a rough sea to sail. Gans gave stiff opposition, but was too green for the crafty "Little Bomber," who, at 141, spotted his foe three and a half pounds.

The Aurora Boxing Club at Aurora, Essequibo, opened its boxing activities on Sunday, Oct. 10, by staging three exhibition bouts, all of which were very fast and interesting.

The first mill was between Ivan Bacchus, 126, and Joe Payne, 119. Both showed unusual skill and timing throughout the four rounds of close mauling.

Byron Bentick and Linton Pellew were the next pair to trade punches, with the latter doing most of the trading throughout the three rounds they covered. Bentick, 155, one pound less than Pellew.

The third and last bout again found Linton Pellew in the squared circle. This time he opposed Eustace Andrews, who peppered him with left jabs during the first two rounds, but was unable to take his share in the third, when Pellew found his range. As a result the referee stopped the assault. Both tipped the beam at 156.

Young Tanner, British Guiana's leading contender for the West Indian lightweight crown, has arrived in Trinidad and issued an open challenge. Young Jack Johnson has also arrived there and expects to see action soon.

Before a large crowd of United States sailors and local boxing fans, Young Tanner gave a farewell exhibition at Bartica, Essequibo, against Joe Gans and showed the crowd that he really means business abroad. He hopes to get a shot at the West Indian lightweight crown while in the West Indies. He weighed 138, to 140 for Gans.

In other bouts, Bob Semple, 110, and G. King fought to a draw in three stanzas.

Sonny Farr and Carl Braddock also fought on even terms for three frames, while Young Kellman, 126, defeated Young Billy Conn, 113.

St. Benedict's College, San Fernando, Trinidad, was the scene of a successful boxing carnival on the night of their sports parade recently.

There was one intercollegiate bout, between Fighting Lewis of St. Benedict and Battling Frederick of Naparima, with the latter securing the win. It was the dullest scrap of the show.

The best contest of the night was a six-rounder between Scorcher Shand and Fighting DeCaries, with DeCaries taking the decision most convincingly. Shand was down twice in the fourth round for nine-counts.

In a rough two-round scrap, F. Maingot defeated D. Scott. Duffy Davis, 106, took the play away from H. Traver, 108, in three heats. Edmund Simon, 116, completely outclassed Pat Bennett, 121, also in three rounds.

G. King lost an unpopular three-round decision to Fighting Magahalaes, while K. Cardinez, with a thirteen-pound edge, outfought John Miller, 105.

D. Llanos, 118, gave Roy Dottin seven pounds, plus a good mauling over three frames, while P. Jardim, 106½, and D. McClean, 108, battled to a draw.

Gentle Genty, 112, took the play away from Baije Callender over four rounds, while G. Smith scored a T.K.O. over G. Maingot in the first of a three-round affair, and R. Pereira, 117, came out on top of C. Phillips, 119.

Kid German, Barbados and West Indian lightweight champ, retained his crown by defeating Al Brown at the Yankee Stadium, Bridgetown, Barbados, on Wednesday, October 20. Brown suffered knockdowns in the third and fourth frames, but made an amazing recovery to last out the remaining six-rounds, and gave much trouble at times.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent St., Lacytown, Georgetown 8, British Guiana.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

FRITZIE ZIVIC was the attraction on Chicago's inaugural major indoor boxing program, presented by Irv Schoenwald and Jack Begun in the Stadium. The Pittsburgh Croat's opponent was Bobby Richardson, Cleveland 149-pounder, who lost due to lack of experience.

During the first five rounds, Richardson landed several slashing right hands to Zivic's jaw. Starting the sixth canto, one didn't have to use any stretch of the imagination to opine that Richardson was on his way to an upset win at the usual underdog wagering end of 2 to 1.

Zivic did very little prior to the sixth. But in that round Zivic came to life and lambasted his Negro opponent plenty.

In round seven, Fritzie connected with a beautiful right hook to the pit of Bobby's midriff, flooring Richardson for a nine-count. Only at intervals was Richardson able to cope with flat-nosed Zivic in that round. During the eighth and ninth rounds, Zivic reversed his attack from body to head and vice versa, with the Ohioan being very lax in his offense.

Round ten was a repetition of the last two. But Zivic's general all-around ability was sadly lacking. Especially the spring in his legs and that lashing right hand of his appeared as though it was in a sling.

In the best bout of the evening, Nate Bolden, Chicago's 173½-pound light-heavyweight contender, opposed the huge streamlined Spaniard, Claudio Villar, 199¼, heavyweight from Astoria, Spain, and Nate won. The more damaging wallops were executed by Nate, who dropped the olive-skinned European, connecting for a six-count. Bolden had Claudio bleeding from the mouth in practically every round. One of Villar's well-timed left-hooks dropped Bolden to the resin.

In a third ten-rounder, Pvt. Joe Maxim, from Cleveland, Ohio, was the master over Buddy Scott, Texas heavyweight champion. Maxim, at 195, outsmarted and outpunched Scott, who scaled 184. Early in the second stanza, Maxim put Buddy to the canvas for a count of three.

Freddy Dawson, Chicago 136-pounder, won an uninteresting ten-round contest from Harry Teaney, Cleveland 138-pounder. Teaney endeavored to make a fight of it at all times. Seven thousand boxing fans paid a gross of $22,200 to see the show.

Eddie Lander, a leading Chicago lightweight prior to his entry into Uncle Sam's forces, is in the Coast Guard. Eddie was just recently promoted to the rank of coxswain. He is stationed in Georgia. Nice going, Eddie.

Stanley Berg, Danny Spunt's classy amateur lightweight, is also in the Coast Guard. His rank is that of seaman second class. He is stationed at Manhattan Beach.

Jackie Cooper, who showed great promise in Chicago in his amateur days and early pro contests, has been fighting exclusively in the East during the past two years. Jackie is managing to get his share of wins there. He was beaten recently by Steve Belloise at Baltimore.

Al Gomez, 134-pound South Side lightweight, won the fifth of a series of five matches with Jimmy Joyce, 132-pounder from Gary, Ind., in a Marigold Gardens weekly feature of ten rounds. The bout was a repetition of their previous non-clinching, scorching encounters, with both lads absorbing plenty of punishment.

Lindy Elliott, 213-pound Negro heavyweight, showed vast improvement in his slashing three-round kayo of Charley Roth, Detroit 190-pounder.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, Ind., 152-pounder, beat Gene Ward, 140, from Chicago, in an interesting six-rounder.

In the four-round biffs, Don Callahan, 167, outpunched Bishop Murphy. Callahan hails from St. Paul, Minn. I have been informed that Callahan is the same Don Espensen, who has had several prior fights under his right name.

Eddie Scott, floored twice by Victor Soyko, West Allis, Wis., in the opening round, took everything that came his way. Soyko, at 138, tired, and Scott came on strongly to punch out a sensational win.

Georgie Adams, 1943 Golden Gloves bantamweight champion, who has been victorious in his two pro engagements thus far, has been inducted into service in the U. S. Army and has been sent to Camp Claiborne, La. It's Pfc. Georgie Adams, now.

Do you remember Georgie White, local welterweight; Johnny Rock (O'Hara); Dick Kist, Danville, Ill., middleweight; Al Tibbets, from the same town, and Jimmy Crow! Well, White is in Sicily, Rock is in the Hawaiian Islands, Sgt. Dick Kist is stationed in Iceland, Tibbets is in one of the "hell's kitchen" islands, namely, New Georgia, in the Pacific, and Jimmy Crow is a boxing instructor in Kansas.

Baby Galento, who fought under the sobriquet of "Little Galento," as well as under his right name of Jerry Pietro, has advanced from preliminary to wind-up events. His latest adventure was a ten-round tussle with Mickey Makar at Jersey City, N. J. Of course, the diminutive Galento was declared the loser, but he does manage to last the route.

Well, I believe the boxing career of Vern Patterson has reached its climax with his defeat by Joe Bennett of New York at Hartford, Conn., in seven rounds. At one time Patterson was ruled out by the Illinois commission due to having sustained a slight brain concussion.

Buddy Scott, Dallas, Tex., 184-pound heavyweight, gained a handy win over the ponderous, 211-pound Dan Merritt out of Cleveland, in a Marigold Gardens ten-round headliner. Early in the bout Big Dan connected with a few of his heavy right-hand clouts, but eventually Scott worked in his left hook to the mid-section that took the starch out of the swarthy Negro. It was a thrilling mill.

The semi-windup ended in short order when Otis McGraw, lean Detroit 155-pounder, belted out Charley Wells with a neat and swift right hand in the first round.

In still another six-rounder, Forrest Gee, Milwaukee 160-pounder, won a savage brawl from Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill.

Isadore Miner, Chicago 150-pounder, won from Danny Freeman, and Samson Powell, Cleveland light-heavyweight, won over Arthur McWhorter of Gary, Ind. This was Powell's debut in the professional ranks. He formerly held a Chicago Golden Gloves 160-pound championship and National A.A.U. title.

Three eight-round contests comprised the features of a boxing program at the Marigold Gardens Arena, Broadway and Grace Streets, Chicago.

Robert Simmons, fast-punching and swift-moving Indianapolis, Ind., 153-pounder, was too strong for Jimmy Hunt, Chicago Negro 149-pounder, in the feature of eight rounds.

Forrest Gee, "Brewery City" Syrian from Milwaukee, Wis., won a slashing encounter from Tito Taylor, Chicago's famed bolo puncher, in four rounds. Gee weighed 159, and Taylor, 160.

In the other eight-round bout, Gene Spencer, South Chicago steel worker, flashed his best form when he stopped Eddie Scott, Detroit, Mich., 134-pounder, in 2:27 of the opening stanza. The 135-pound Spencer drove Scott to the canvas twice, the second time for the ten toll.

Mickey McKiness, St. Charles, Ill., 164-pounder, and Don Callahan, 165, from St. Paul, Minn., went six slashing rounds to a draw.

In the opener, Sam Hughes, five feet eleven inches tall, Indianapolis 154-pounder, utilized his reach and sharp rights and uppercuts to defeat his much smaller opponent, Gene Ward, 148, Chicago.

Al Reasoner, Chicago lightweight of promise, journeyed to New Orleans, La., and fought a vicious draw of twelve rounds with Cleo Shans, hard-hitting Pacific Coast Negro lightweight.

Roy Lewis, 136, Muncie, Ind., defeated Jimmy Joyce in the ten-round Marigold main go. Lewis, a southpaw, scored early with his devastating left hooks and crosses. Roy had Jimmy's right eye tighter than a drum as early as the third round. This handicap didn't dishearten Jimmy, who fought a great battle, but lost the verdict.

Otis McGraw, Detroit, should get plenty of attention in the future. His timely two-round knockout of R. J. Lewis, Denver, Negro 157-pounder, was a pip. Incidentally, R. J. Lewis extended Holman Williams in a ten-rounder in New Orleans, La.

Dan Merritt, Cleveland, this time at 209 pounds, beat Eddie Sarkesian, Detroit, in eight rounds.

The first two fights ended in quick one-round knockouts. Isadore Minor felled Danny Freeman, Ashtabula, O., for the count in 1:38, and Eugene Simmons, Indianapolis middleweight, turned the trick on Bishop Murphy in 1:08.

SGT. MILLER WINS LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE AT LAS VEGAS

STAFF SGT. GASTON MILLER of Washington, D. C., stationed at an Army Air Field in Arizona, won the light-heavyweight championship in a Golden Gloves tournament among service men from Southwestern states at Las Vegas, Nev., and was given a trophy as the most popular champion of the event. Results in the finals follow:

Bantamweight—Nash Castanida, Los Angeles, defeated Sgt. Alex Pena.

Featherweight—Sgt. Cecil Romero, Los Angeles, defeated John Alario.

Lightweight—Seaman Second Class Dick Haley, New York, won by default.

Welterweight—Pvt. Manuel Martinez, Los Angeles, defeated Wardnell McCurry.

Middleweight—Cpl. Eddie Williams, Chicago, defeated Joseph Dunbar, Chicago.

Senior Welterweight—Pfc. Mark Umile, Philadelphia, defeated Manuel Martinez, Los Angeles.

Light-heavyweight—Staff Sgt. Gaston Miller, Washington, D. C., defeated Sam Stupar, Minneapolis.

Heavyweight—John Meurdking, Minneapolis, defeated Ed Hamilton.

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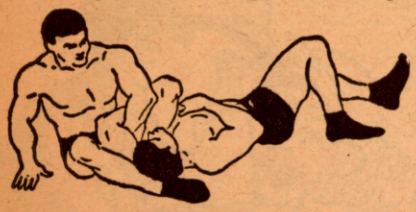

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CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

BOBBY RICHARDSON, Cleveland youngster, lost a close decision to former welterweight champion of the world Fritzie Zivic at Chicago. Zivic had to come from behind after the first five rounds to get the duke, as young Bobby was way out in front at the end of five rounds.

Richardson nailed Zivic with crashing right crosses that cut the former champion under the eye, over the eye and mouth. Zivic was the boss in the late rounds with his superb infighting. He used every trick that an old master would know. Fritzie dropped Bobby in the seventh round for a count of nine, but the Cleveland lad fought gamely to finish the round, and in the ninth, crashed another right to Zivic's chin that staggered him. The decision was unanimous, but close, with the referee giving the fight to Zivic, 51 to 49.

This was Richardson's fifteenth fight and the second time he boxed ten rounds.

Harry Teaney punched Freddie Dawson around in ten rounds at Chicago, but did not get the decision. It was one of those fights in which Dawson was on the run throughout, with Teaney chasing. Finally in the tenth round Dawson stood still for a moment to slug it out with Teaney, but he found the Irish Teaney too rough and tough.

Joey Maxim, who is now in Uncle Sam's Army, pounded out a ten-round duke over Buddy Scott. Maxim looked great. He had Scott on the deck in the second round. Since he has been in the Army, he seems to be punching much harder than ever. He stopped in Cleveland on his way back to camp to visit his wife and daughter.

Lee Savold evened his score with Eddie Blunt here at the Arena, when he knocked out the New York giant in 62 seconds of the first round. Savold looked like himself in this one, because in Akron a few weeks before he appeared to be out of shape when Blunt won the decision. Lee had plenty of killer in him and punched sharp and hard.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, thunder puncher, won all six rounds from clown Wild Bill McDowell. Fitzie nailed Wild Bill in the mid-section with a right hand, so from there on, Mr. McDowell was very careful indeed.

This was Fitzpatrick's fourteenth win as a pro in as many starts. They are trying to get Jake LaMotta for him, but Larry Atkins says that LaMotta wants ten grand to fight the Cleveland youngster.

Fitzpatrick is a cinch to have one of the real spots on Ed Bang's Christmas Fund Show in December. Tommy Mulgrew and Mickey Kilcher have many offers for the fighting Irishman.

Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh, former featherweight champion, lost a close one to Freddie Pope in ten rounds. A lot of the fans thought that Wilson should have received the decision. It was a good fight to watch as it was one of those slambang affairs.

Chuck Hunter, classy lightweight, knocked out Bob Maloney in two rounds and looked like a million dollars doing it. Chuck will raise a lot of dust with the current lightweights.

Leroy Jackson, making his pro debut, lost to Juste Fontaine in a four-rounder that was a thriller for the fans. Fontaine weighed 128 to Jackson's 122 pounds. Jackson, coming from behind in the fourth, nailed Juste with a right hand that floored the Pittsburgh lad. He was on the deck a couple of times, but Leroy was too tired to finish his heavier opponent and collapsed for a nine-count.

Akron, Ohio—Ossie Harris of Pittsburgh stopped Tommy Mollis in five rounds. Mollis was on the floor twice in the fourth and once in the fifth.

Berry Wright, clever welter and stablemate of Jimmy Bivins, continued his winning streak by knocking out Johnny Baldesino of Buffalo in six rounds. Samson Powell, former National A.A.U. champion, won his second pro fight by defeating Tiger Jackson in six.

Billy Miller of Pittsburgh defeated Angelo Callura in ten rounds.

Joey Leithold, Cleveland boxer, who is somewhere in the Pacific with our Army, made his pro debut but lost a thrilling fight to Joe Parks. Leithold is called Rocky Joe by his buddies, and according to newspaper clippings he is the idol of the gang.

Sgt. Jimmy Grimshaw, somewhere in the South Pacific, is getting in shape for some bouts that are lined up between the boys. Grimshaw was an outstanding featherweight when around Cleveland before the war . . . . George Skala is with the Marines at Cherry Point, N. C. . . . . Oscar Gardner is a Pfc. at Seymour Johnson Field, North Carolina . . . . Pvt. Joe Kaminsky is stationed in California. Joe boxed around Cleveland under the name of Willie Kamm . . . . Henry Godale and Charlie O'Connell are in the Navy somewhere on the East Coast.

Lenny Shane, brother of Claude, who does the business for Jimmy Bivins, has done all right for himself betting on Bivins while down in the South Pacific . . . . Lt. Tubby Gardner will finish at Fort Sill, Okla., soon . . . . Lt. Johnny Ertler is at Will Rogers Field, Okla. . . . . Paul Almy is with the Army in North Carolina . . . . George Stanko is doing a lot of boxing while stationed in Texas . . . . Euclid Biggers is with the Navy in New York . . . . George Roscoe and Frankie Missell are somewhere in England . . . . Lt. Frankie Meyers is a prisoner in Germany . . . . Jimmy Bloom is with the Coast Guard in Minnesota, and Jimmy Trusso is stationed in Ohio.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES

By CLYDE SMITH

NEW ORLEANS—A crowd of 10,000 turned out in a suburban outdoor arena and saw some good scraps. But it was strictly a non-pay crowd.

Pvt. Joseph Ventura, Buffalo, N. Y., representing the Unit Training Center, scored a T.K.O. in the third round over Don Jensen, South Orange, N. J., lightweight.

Frankie Franconeri outpointed Staff Sgt. Joe Carmouche, New Orleans featherweight.

Men from the Unit Training Center clinched team honors by winning the next three bouts. Pvt. Joe Mandich, South Bend, Ind., K.O.'ed Harold Poole, Pitcher, Okla. (2), welterweights. Pvt. Charles Parks, Macon, Ga., won over Edgar Truett, Harrisburg, Pa., middleweights. Pvt. James Humphrey, Mountain Home, Ida., won over Geo. Satterlee, New York, light-heavyweights. Eugene Meadows, Gary, Ind., won over T/5 Irwin Horth, Schenectady, N. Y., heavyweights.

Keesler Field—Pfc. Grover Loftin, Grenell, Ia., knocked out Pfc. Bob Clasen, St. Paul, Minn. (3), 175-pound class.

Pfc. Leo Lister, St. Cloud, Fla., won over Pfc. Thomas "Red" Meyers, New York City (3), no weights.

Pvt. Clarence T. Hewgley, Jr., Nashville, Tenn., won over Pvt. Dairl Claxton, Omaha, Nebr. (3), heavyweights.

Pvt. Don Shrader, Gary, Ind., knocked out Pfc. Floyd "Lefty" Knight, Phoenix, Ariz. (1), 147-pound class.

Pfc. Joe Kimmel, Gentry, Ark., won over Pfc. William Hauck, Jackson, Mich. (3), 127-pound class.

Pvt. John Mordus won over Pfc. Charles Sekera, Windbar, Pa. (3), 118-pound class.

Pfc. Leo Ball, Oakland, Calif., won over Pfc. William Lassiter, Morton, Miss. (3), flyweights.

Pfc. James Eisenback, Louisville, Ky., won the lightweight crown on default.

Gulfport Field—Pvt. Charles "Buddy" Howe, Wheeling, W. Va., won over Pvt. Lou Rimoldi, Detroit, Mich. (3), 160-pound class.

Pvt. Robert Jenkins, Detroit, Mich., knocked out Pvt. William Harris, also from Detroit (1), 148-pound class.

Pvt. Phil Cohen, Chicago, won over Pvt. Harry Hillman, Flint, Mich. (3), no weights.

Pvt. Keith Roberts, Wisconsin Rapids, Wis., knocked out Pvt. Geo. Balsai, Woodbridge, N. J. (2), no weights.

Pvt. Ed Sansalla, Ruth, Mich., and Pvt. Jack Adams, Philadelphia, Pa., drew (3), no weights.

Dallas, Texas—Chuck Hirst, 147, Detroit, knocked out Dick Turcotte, 145, Waterbury, Conn. (3).

Pvt. Proctor Heinhold won over Sanford Stiles, Dallas (6), no weights.

Pvt. Ben Evens, 145, Oklahoma City, won over Howell Steen, 147, Dallas (6).

Sgt. Bill Anderson, 195, Memphis, Tenn., won over Kid Pancho, 184, Dallas (4).

Chester Simon, 250, Blackland Army Flying Field, knocked out Willie Burnett, 300, Dallas (1).

Bill Dillard, 140, Hutchins, Kan., won over Eddie Henderson, 138, Dallas (4).

Houston, Texas—Buddy Holderfield, 135, Scott, Ark., won over Nat Ortiz, 138, Houston (4). Floyd North, 147, won over Chango Patino, 149 (3). R. E. Ferguson, 180, knocked out Ernest Ayres, 185 (1). Bob Garner, 140, won over Jack Daniels, 142 (3). Henry Kawaga, 118, won over Johnny Villanueva, 120 (3). Primo Pelon won over Harry Traina (3), flyweights. Galen Howerton won over R. E. Smith (3), flyweights.

New Orleans, La.—Jackie Callura, 128, won over Juan Villalba, 129 (10). Herbie Lockwood, 148, knocked out Angel Lorenzo, 142 (3). Billy Hogan knocked out Louis Berlier (3), no weights. Bernard Docusen knocked out Billy West (1), no weights. Tony D'Angelo won over Henry Deubler (4), no weights.

New Orleans, La.—Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J., knocked out Sgt. Ed Perry (2), in a scheduled ten-rounder. Colored lightweights.

Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pa., Negro middleweight, and Sgt. "Mad" Anthony Jones, colored, boxed a ten-round draw.

Opelousas, La.—Approximately $300 was given to the Army Recreational Fund, the proceeds from a boxing match between Lake Charles and Morol Air Base fighters. Results (no weights):

Oren Griffin knocked out Al Healey (2); Harold Bessette won over Dave Marrujo (3); Clyde Martin won over Bruce Thacker (3); Bob Bobinchuck won over Pat Catencarri (3); David Cammage won over Samuel Hubbard (3).

Boxers looking for a manager and bouts would do well to get in touch with yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

PVT. CLENT CONWAY of Cleveland punched out a decision over Bobby Jacobs of Philadelphia in the ten-round feature bout at Laurel Garden, Newark. Conway weighed 179½; Jacobs, 173.

In a six-rounder, Ralph Dougherty, 159, Bloomfield, knocked out Randy Drew, 164, Newark, in 2:56 of the third round. Another six found Ted Randolph, 174, New York, a decision victor over Harry Gary, 164, New York. Danny Martin, 145½, Newark, won by T.K.O. over Johnny Armour, 145, Plainfield, in 44 seconds of the fourth round of a scheduled sixer.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and Metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope for reply, and also previous record.

Freddie Russo, 132, Rahway, won an unpopular decision over Frankie Leta, 131, Irving, in their six-round feature bout before a capacity crowd at Scott Hall. It was Leta's first defeat in 19 professional bouts, while the victory for Russo marked his 14th victory in 15 fights, marred only by one draw. Referee Harry Coplan credited Russo with four rounds and Leta with two. The bout was a mauling affair with Russo showing aggressiveness only in the sixth. In other sixes, Rocky Graziano, 151, New York, won on a technical knockout over Jimmy Williams, 154, New York, at 2:21 of the second, Paul Cortlyn, 157½, Newark, outpointed Leon Anthony, 160, New York, in another unpopular decision by Referee Joe O'Connor.

Results of the fours: Jerry Coursal, 140, Valley Stream, N. Y., won on a technical knockout over Jimmy Cummings, 132, Newark, at 2:50 of the second; Frankie Daniels, 137, New York, outpointed Willie Jackson, 136, New York, and Joe Cores, 123, New York, stopped Joe Martin, 120, Newark, at 51 seconds of the second round.

Artie Tedesco, 146½, of the U. S. Coast Guard, knocked out Willie Smith, 152, of New York, in 2:10 of the fourth stanza of a featured eight-rounder in the Masonic Auditorium, Highland Park, N. J. Tedesco had the upper hand throughout, flooring Smith for a count of eight in the second and keeping him reeling in the other two. This was a return bout. Tedesco won a six-round decision over Smith two weeks ago.

In the semi-final sixes, Sonny Williams, 142, New York, staged a surprise knockout of Benny Jeffries, 149, Brooklyn, in 2:15 of the second, and Benny Iannotti, 124, of Brooklyn, decisioned Abie Goldberg, 126, of Brooklyn. In the fours, Solomon Stewart, 138, New York, flattened Gould Nixon, 143, also of New York, in the second, and Sawee Jappa, 151, Brooklyn, won a decision from Les Matthews, 157, West Indies. The referees were Oscar Lamb, Frank Manna, and Lou Halper, former welterweight, who several years ago fought Barney Ross and Ceferino Garcia, and many top-notchers of the day. It was Halper's first time as third man.

Tommy Bell, hard-hitting Youngstown, O., welterweight, used his punch to advantage in gaining Referee Joe Mangold's decision over Johnny Brown of New York in Laurel Garden's ten-round feature bout. Bell was unable to score a knockdown, but his slugging forced Brown to hold often. A right uppercut was one of the Ohioan's most effective blows. Bell scaled 148; Brown, 151½.

Danny Martin, 146, Newark, decisioned Doug Carter, 145½, Newark, in a six. Solomon Stewart, 140½, New York, outpointed Bobby Mann, 141½, Trenton, in another six, scoring a one-punch knockdown in the first.

In a four, Freddie Schott, 214½, Paterson, flattened Mel Watkings, 193½, Newark, in the first, scoring two knockdowns. Charlie (Gabby) Lewis, 127½, Brooklyn, decisioned Leo Brown, 133, Detroit.

Buddy Farrell, 150, Newark, won by a decision the eight-round feature bout at Grotto Auditorium, Jersey City, over Mike Bulick, 149, New Jersey. Farrell easily outpointed his opponent. Bulick had a cut over the left eye, opened by Farrell in the seventh.

Steve Riggio, 152, New York, had Pete Bayron, 158, Puerto Rico, down for counts of nine and seven in the second of their scheduled eight rounds, and the referee halted the fight, giving the decision to Riggio.

In fours, Young Cammino, 140, Bayonne, floored Ben Lucas, 136, New York, in the first. Jose Torres of Phoenix, Ariz., won a decision over Al Rodriguez, 119½, New York.

Two four-round bouts completed the program.

Gene Pinter, after a year and a half in the Army, has received a medical discharge and is planning to return to the "wars" at Laurel Garden and other ring points in the vicinity. Pinter's feet were too flat for the Army but they generally kept him upright for the designated distance, eight or ten rounds. During his Army service, he was stationed in New Jersey and North Carolina, and he was the camp champion in the former state. He was the boxing instructor at both places. Gene also took a six months' course in jiu-jitsu, and, along with the boxing instructions, he imparted his knowledge to a group of M.P.'s in North Carolina.

Danny Martin, local welterweight, fought a draw with Tony Riccio of Bayonne in the feature eight-round boxing bout in Laurel Garden, Newark. Referee Paul Cavalier gave Riccio the second, fifth and sixth rounds, Martin the third, fourth and seventh, and called the first and eighth even. A final right in a volley floored Riccio for a six-second count in the fourth, but he rallied in the fifth and sixth. Riccio weighed 147¾; Martin, 144½.

Pvt. Gib Jones, 176, Port Newark M.P., outpointed Teddy Randolph, 170, New York, in their third bout. Randolph won the first and the second bout was a draw. Willie Beltram, 133, New York, kayoed Al Simon, 129¼, Corona, in the fourth of a scheduled eight. Joe Curcio, 146½, Newark, kayoed Willie Calhoun, 143, New York, in the fourth, scoring a knockdown in the third and three knockdowns in the final round. Nick Restano, 140½, Newark, knocked out Saul Nixon, 141½, New York, in the third round. Restano was down for eight in the first period, Nixon twice in the second and three times in the last round.

Rocky Graziano, 151, New York, and Charley McPherson, 158, Brooklyn, fought a draw in the feature six-round bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth, in a close, hard-hitting battle.

In other bouts of the all-six-round event card, Bob Wade, 161½, Newark, outpointed Louis Jones, 167, New York, dropping him twice for counts of two, while Jerry Coursal, 136, Valley Stream, N. Y., knocked out Jimmy Robinson, 140, Newark, at 2:50 of the second round. Bobby Henry, 218, New York, outpointed Charley Noel, 126, Brooklyn.

Mickey Makar, 147, Bayonne, was credited with six out of ten rounds against Baby Galento in the feature attraction at the Grotto Auditorium, Jersey City. Both fighters gave good rights and lefts, but neither went down. Referee Joe Mangold gave three rounds to Galento and called one even. Earl (Pepper) Mintz, 127, Jersey City, decisioned Joe Rozzo, 132, Columbia, in the eight-round semi-final.

In fours, Al Calcagno, 116, New York, and Jose Torres, 121, Phoenix, Ariz., boxed a draw; Teddy Green, 152, Bayonne, was credited with a technical knockout over Les Matthews 155, Jamaica, in the second; Gene Reilly, 146, Jersey City, won over Jimmy Fisher, 139½, New York.

Willie Beltram, New York lightweight, scored an easy eight-round decision over Tommy Rotola of Rome, N. Y., in the feature bout at Laurel Garden, Newark. Beltram won five of the last six rounds, scoring an eight-second knockdown with a left and right to Rotola's jaw in the third. Rotola won the second and also the fifth. Beltram weighed 133½; Rotola, 136.

In another eight, Pvt. Gib Jones, Port Newark, 174¾, knocked out Algie Wright of New York, 184½, in 1:38 of the fourth. Wright hit the canvas for eight and four in the second and was down three more times in the third.

In four-rounders, Nick Restano, 140¼, Newark, defeated Johnny Morrow, 145, Elizabeth, and Teddy Green, 151, Bayonne, halted Billy Miller in the fourth round. Another eight-rounder, a rather dull affair between Solomon Stewart, 139¼, New York, and Willie Calhoun, 141½, also of New York, was called a draw by Referee Al Ridgeway.

One of the most promising prospects for fistic honors is Danny Martin, popular Newark welterweight, who is destined to go places in the fistic world from the results of previous bouts and the manner in which he improves with each fight. Stablemate of Rocky Del Viscovo, New Jersey amateur champion, who is also making rapid strides in the boxing world. Both boys are managed by Nick Daniele, and handled by Mickey Griffin, and have been associated with boxing for many years. Martin, who has won 14 professional fights in a row, hit his stride when he held Tony Riccio to a draw. Riccio had won over 33 fights.

Herb Brydon, 147, West Orange battler now in the Marines, won a slugfest in a six-round decision over Joe Curcio, 146¼, Newark, in the feature boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Referee Paul Cavalier credited Curcio with the first two rounds, but Brydon finished strong to win the last four, opening a cut over his opponent's eye in the fifth. There were no knockdowns.

In other sixes, Sonny Williams, 142, New York, outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 148, New York, after flooring him for an eight-count in the fourth, and Jerry Coursal, 135, Valley Stream, L. I., won a decision over Joe Griffo, 134, Newark.

Results of the fours: Frankie Daniels, 140, Hempstead, L. I., outpointed Willie Jackson, 139, Jamaica, N. Y.; Cliff Edwards, 127, Merrick, N. Y., knocked out Jimmy Daniels, 127, Newark, at 1:13 of the first, and Lucky Miller, 120, Brooklyn, won by a technical knockout when his opponent, Ronnie Matuto, 115, Brooklyn, failed to come out for the fourth.

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CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

CONNECTICUT fans are being treated to weekly shows in Hartford, New Haven and New Britain. Jim Mundell, who in the past has been promoting in New London, has opened up a new arena in Norwich.

New Haven—The Arena—Julie Kogon, 133, hard-hitting New Havenite, stopped Sammy Rivers, 137, Mexico, in the sixth round after scoring five knockdowns. Georgie Greytak, 141, Bridgeport, kayoed Melvin "Cyclone" Knight, 150, Hartford, in one round. Joe Gambaro, 139, New York, won by a T.K.O. over Georgie Marino, 138, Bridgeport, when Marino failed to answer the bell for the fourth round. Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, flattened Joe Turner, 127, Hollywood, Calif., in two, while Mario Miscelli, 149, New York, finished Ray Murray, 143, Jamaica, N. Y., in two.

Hartford—Auditorium—Sal Bartola, 129, Boston, Mass., dropped Billy Bates, 130½, Pittsburgh, Pa., with his first punch, a right to the eye. The sleek Beantowner dropped Bates four more times before the referee intervened. Bates claimed that he was thumbed with that first punch. Jerry Zullo, 139, Chelsea, Mass., scored a two-round knockout over Chick Santos, 135½, Bridgeport, but only after both had been on the floor in the first round. Johnny Duke, 141, Hartford, met a tartar in Georgie Marino, 141, Bridgeport, but won the six-round duke. Jackie Cutie, 127, New London, outsmarted Larry King, 130, Hartford, in four. Johnny Harvey, 160, Stamford, beat Don Pierson, 160, Middletown.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Lulu Costantino, 134, New York, punched Joey Rivera, 132, Puerto Rico, at will for ten rounds before Referee Jigger McCarthy stopped the bout with forty seconds to go in the last round. Johnny Mack, 142, New Britain, scored a one-round kayo over Ray Murray, 142, Jamaica, N. Y. Russ Baxter, 168, U. S. Army, stopped Johnny Harvey, 162, Stamford, in the second of a four. Joe Russell, 128, New York, bowled over Sandy Ficara, 122, Hartford, in the first stanza. Eddie Reardon, 123, Hartford, won a four-round decision over Larry King, 128.

New Haven—Arena—Tami Mauriello, 194, New York, looked good in the manner in which he banged out a ten-round decision over durable Mike Alfano, 206, Bridgeport. The fast-stepping Mauriello won as he pleased. Herman Badger, 173, New Haven Negro, knocked out Arthur France, 175, New York, in the fourth. Tony Gillo, 193, New Haven, and Steve Burgess, 186, Newark, N. J., went to a draw in a four-rounder.

Hartford—Auditorium—Another long shot came through in Hartford when Billy Banks, 129, Washington, D. C., edged out Pedro Hernandez, 126, Puerto Rico, in the eight-round main event. It was a dull bout, although both boys tried hard. Jerry Zullo, 135½, Chelsea, Mass., and Jackie Connors, 138, New York, staged a savagely-fought eight-round brawl with Zullo winning the decision. Al Velez, 134, New London, finished Jose Domingo Rozo, 133, South America, in the first round. Earl Roys, 123½, Bristol, won handily over Al Simmons, 126½, New York Negro, in 8.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Joey Peralta, 138, Tamaqua, Pa., was awarded a rightful eight-round decision over Johnny Mack, 136, New Britain, but the hometown fans thought otherwise. The fight was very close. After calling the six-round semi-final between Jackie Connors, 138, New York Negro, and Bobby Ellis, 136, Plainville southpaw, a draw, Referee Frankie Portelle discovered that he had erred in his addition and that Connors was the winner. Freddie Addeo, 137, New York, registered a three-round knockout over Al Gauthier, 135, Ludlow, Mass. Jack Hawks, 165, Hartford, stopped Danny Faver, 165, New York, in the fourth round. George Marino, 139, Bridgeport, won in four over Archie Goodby, 137, Albany, N. Y.

New Haven—Arena—Julie Kogon, 133, New Haven Jewish belter, made it three straight kayoes in as many starts by forcing Eddie Dowl, 135, game Newark, N. J., Negro, to halt in the ninth round. Kogon looked better than ever. Sailor Billy Walker, 166, New London, jabbed out a six-round duke over Dick Fuller, 165, South Norwalk. George Greytak, 145, Trumbull, was awarded an unpopular draw with Joey Gambaro, rangy New Yorker, in a six. Tony Gillo, 192, New Haven, was stowed away in three heats by Steve Berkiss, 193, Norwalk. Joe Jackson, 168, New York, kayoed Tom Thumb, 183, New Haven, in the first.

Hartford—Auditorium—Joe Bennett, 153, New York, scored a surprise kayo over Verne Patterson, 149, Hartford, in the seventh round. It was a rousing fight, with Bennett being floored twice and Patterson three times. Both men were saved by the bell. Al Velez, 133, New London, finished Gregory Fernandez, 131, New York, in two, while Johnny Cesario, 133, Hartford, belted out Charley Jeffers, 130, New York Negro, in the same number of rounds. Jerry McKinney, 137½, Hartford, won in the first when Jack Dolan, 133½, Hartford, suffered a cut eye. Billy Brown, 157, Manchester, and Melvin Knight, 160, Hartford, drew in four rounds.

New Haven—Arena—After a slow start, Julie Kogon, 133, New Haven, came through to stop Jerry Zullo, 134, Chelsea, Mass., in the fifth round. Georgie Greytak, 145, Bridgeport, decisioned Joey Gambaro, 140, New York, in a six. Tom Collins, 150, Waterbury, held Mario Miscelli, 151, New York, to a six-round draw. Joe Jackson, 162, New York, knocked out Johnny Harvey, 162, Stamford, in the first. Joey Wasnick, 128, New Haven, stopped Chick Smith, 126, Hartford, in 4.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Sal Bartola, 128, Boston, punched too sharp for Eddie O'Tash, 134, Dover, N. H., who was a last-minute sub for Angelo Callura, who failed to appear. Bartola was unable to score a knockdown, but was the winner via a T.K.O. when O'Tash suffered a severe gash in the sixth round. Chick Santos, 134, Bridgeport, wasted little time with Bobby Ellis, 133, Plainville, whom he put into slumberland in one round. Larry Anzalone, 155, New York, won a six-rounder over Billy Brown, 156, Manchester. Georgie Marino, 138, Bridgeport, scored over Johnny Fazetti, 138, New Britain, in a four-rounder. Eddie Reardon, 121, Hartford, was held to a draw by Joe Landry, 117½, Hartford.

Norwich—Hilltop Arena—Al Velez, 132, slugging New London southpaw, failed to get a workout at the expense of Jimmy Carlson, 135, Newark, N. J. Carlson finally stayed down in the fifth after a number of trips to the canvas. Albert Abelt, 175, New London vet, punched out a six-round decision over Jack Hawks, 167, Hartford. It was the best fight of the night and saved a drab card. Billy Brown, 155, Manchester, stopped Solly Miller, 152, New London, in three heats. Eddie Reardon, 118, Hartford, won in six rounds over Joe Virgio, 120, Schenectady, N. Y. Joe Neal, 133, Albany, N. Y., outpointed Gus Bounds, 132, Groton, in a four. Albert Stull, 150, Groton, belted out Lee Williams, 152, Hartford, in two.

Hartford—Auditorium—Jerry Maloni, 154, of Springfield, Mass., and Joe Bennett, 150, New York, staged a bristling draw over the ten-round route. Bennett was dropped in the fourth and arose to walk to his corner as the bell rang ending the round. The referee, who didn't hear the bell in the bedlam, thought that Bennett was giving up and raised Maloni's hand as token of victory. Maloni was induced to continue fighting and only received a draw for his efforts. Verne Patterson, 150, Hartford, decisioned Freddy Wilson, 154, New York, in the eight-round semi-final. Chick Santos, 138, Bridgeport, won a sizzling six-round decision over Jackie Connors, 138, New York Negro. George Marino, 139, Bridgeport, whipped Freddy Polowitzer, 134, Hartford, in a four spot. Eddie Reardon, 118, baffed out Joe Landry, 117, Hartford, in the second round of the opener.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

THERE has been a lull in boxing since the closing of the outdoor season in these parts, owing to the fact that the great little Valley Arena in Holyoke has not run since the fire last fall, but will be ready by the first of the year. The Springfield Sports Club has not found a suitable spot for indoor shows.

Mickey Canty, a promising welterweight, has left these shores for battles of another kind. If he does as well with a gun as he did with his fists, he will make a pretty good soldier. Joe DeMaria, former matchmaker of the Valley Arena before his induction into the Army, has met his namesake at Camp Devens.

Jimmy Hayden, who boxed around here with success, is in the service. When last heard from he was in Texas. Joe Gillis is a sailor, and he writes he lives it very much. He has taken part in a few boxing matches while in camp. Ruby (Dark Cloud) Bradley, former New England flyweight champion, is helping to build the Valley Arena. A few years ago he used to pack them in there.

Jimmy Ace Clark, a good young heavyweight, is in hard training now, and with a few fights under his belt he will be headed for South America. Clark is a pretty good fighter when he gets in condition. Johnny Shkor can testify to that. He was in for a bad night, but received a draw.

Jimmy Kimball, former welterweight, is in Springfield, Mass. Kimball fought ten rounds in a main bout with the New Hampshire champion, Bobby Suber. He had never fought before, as an amateur or a professional, and although being knocked down three times in the first part of the fight, he almost won. He had Suber on the run the last two rounds.

Charlie Baginski, the boy who beat Ray Robinson, Julie Kogon, Mat Perfetti and other top-ranking boys in the amateurs, is now fighting Japs in the Solomons.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

THE first amateur card of the season was staged by Bud Davies of the West Coast A. C. on November 5th.

In the feature attraction, Freddie Steele, former Northwest featherweight king, stopped Doug Cavanaugh in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder. Steele floored his opponent twice before the referee stopped the contest at the end of the fourth round. In the semi, Pete Topalion, hard punching English lad, gained a decision over Jimmy Wing, flashy local Chinese fighter.

Jackie Mellor scored an easy three-round decision over Mickey McLanaghen in a featherweight tiff.

In the best fight of the evening, Joe Murphy hooked up with Ken McDonald in a slashing battle. From the first bell these two threw everything they had at each other and had the crowd in an uproar. But to the surprise of the crowd and Murphy the referee suddenly stopped the fight in the second round in McDonald's favor.

In other preliminaries, Billy McDonald kayoed Dick Flack in one round; Jim McCrindle knocked out Jim Thompson; Bobby Hughes and Gordie Stewart drew, while Jimmy Andrews and Wes Byrnell drew in three.

Any boxers in this vicinity wishing to fight in Vancouver should contact this writer. My address is 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

DURING the past month we were the guest of 2nd Lt. Austin W. Marshall, Public Relations Officer at an Army Air Base in Iowa, where we covered the Joe Louis boxing exhibition for THE RING Magazine. Sgt. Louis and his staff arrived early in the morning and spent a busy day at the base, appearing at the hospital to chat with patients and to stage an exhibition bout in the evening.

IN THE SERVICE—Rev. Fr. Kevane, who took an active role in the promotion of the annual Trinity High School boxing tournament held every winter, has entered the armed forces as a chaplain . . . . Rev. Eugene Kevane was an assistant at the Cathedral of Epiphany for a number of years . . . . Ken Fobes, Jr., is now a master sergeant in the United States Air Corps . . . . In Sioux City during his athletic career he played football, and later attended the University of Mississippi, where he starred in boxing.

Wyman "Kid" Swezey, well-known northwest Iowa boxer, has entered the service . . . . Swezey fought the best and hung up a dandy record before hanging up the gloves . . . . He entered the restaurant business and is married and the father of two youngsters . . . . Good luck, "Kid" . . . . Johnny Agostine, who did considerable amateur boxing in his youth, and was later a radio operator on Station KSCJ, writes us from somewhere in the Pacific that all is well . . . . Floyd Verner, who is the No. 1 flyweight boxer in the amateur class, has taken his boot training at Farragut, second largest naval training station in the United States . . . . He won the flyweight title of his regiment by a one-round kayo. Then he met the bantamweight champion to determine which of them should represent their outfit in the 126-pound class. He clearly demonstrated his superiority. In the tourney he scored two first-round knockouts, and won a decision in the finals, where his foe outweighed him 24 pounds . . . . Verner hails from Spencer, Ia., where he was trained and coached by Don Buchan.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Under the direction of Lt. Cy LeMasters, athletic director at an air base near here, two three-round bouts were staged in conjunction with the Joe Louis exhibition bout . . . . Meeting in three-round bouts, which were declared draws, were lightweights Harry Tolley and Joe Strickland, Jimmy McCauley and Jimmy Brent . . . . Cpl. Jackie Wilson and Sgt. Jimmie Edgar also presented a fast bout . . . . From the Lincoln Air Base comes word that the Joe Louis unit made another big hit with their boxing show.

John McEwan, former sports announcer of KSCJ, and a close follower of boxing, has been named director of the U.S.O. center in Sioux City . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . News for this spot must be in our hands by the seventh of each month . . . . Remember to buy your RING every month, and be sure to buy more Bonds.